



# FIRST FLIGHT

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 2009

We arrived at J.F.K. International Airport in plenty of time. We checked in our baggage. Then, we walked to the spacious, yet cramped, waiting room. There must have been a million people in that room. I wondered where everyone was going. We had to wait for two hours. It was so boring that it felt like we were waiting for the next leap year to arrive. After what felt like a decade, we finally boarded our plane. We walked out to it on the Jetway®. Basically, the plane parks close to the terminal. The Jetway® is like a movable hallway. It connects the plane with the building. When it's not needed, it folds up like an accordion. I thought that was pretty cool. Plus, there was a lady in a wheelchair. There's no way she could have climbed stairs to get on the plane.

As I waited to take off, I watched a show on the mini TV. It was on the back of the seat in front of me. Everyone had his or her own screen and earphones! I was glad for that TV. It felt like we waited a long time again. Who knew that traveling meant so much waiting?

At last, we started to taxi slowly. We moved out to the runway. First, they shut off the plane's lights and TVs. It was for some safety reason. Then, we started to go faster. I was forced against my seat as the plane picked up speed. We seemed to take off slowly. I looked out the window. We were above New York City. I saw the Brooklyn Bridge, the Manhattan Bridge, the Empire State Building, and the Chrysler Building. Everything in New York City was visible all at once!



About a half hour into our flight, a flight attendant came by. She had chips, cookies, and different sodas. Everyone got to pick something. She let me have a drink and two bags of munchies. I chose pretzels and barbecue corn chips. I watched a comedy show on the TV screen while I enjoyed my snacks.

It was a relaxing flight. It seemed very smooth. The flight attendant said that was because there was no **turbulence**. The noise of the plane's engines didn't bother me. I had thought that it would. But I got used to it right away. I looked at the fluffy, white blanket of clouds below us. The sun was shining. It looked magnificent. Those clouds looked like they would be comfy if you fell asleep on them.

POSTED BY MATT AT 12:34 p.m.

2 COMMENTS

Alex said . . .

I wish my first flight was like yours. We had lots of turbulence!

3:40 p.m.

Jake said . . .

The only time I ever flew into J.F.K. it was cloudy, and we couldn't see much of anything.

5:16 p.m.

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At last, we started to taxi slowly to the runway. They turned off the plane's lights and TVs for some safety reason. Then, we started to go faster. I was forced against my seat as the plane picked up speed. We seemed to take off slowly. I looked out the window and saw that we were above New York City. I saw the Brooklyn Bridge, the Manhattan Bridge, the Empire State Building, the Chrysler Building—everything in New York City was visible all at once!

About a half hour into our flight, a flight attendant came by and offered chips, cookies, and different sodas. Everyone got to choose something, and she let me have a drink and two bags of munchies. I chose pretzels and barbecue corn chips. I watched a comedy show on the TV screen while I enjoyed my chips and drink.

It was a relaxing flight and very smooth. The flight attendant said there was no **turbulence**. The droning of the plane's engines didn't bother me like I thought it would. I got used to the noise right away. I looked at the fluffy, white blanket of clouds below us. The sun was shining, and it looked magnificent. Those clouds looked like they'd be comfy if you tried to sleep on them.



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As I waited to take off, I watched a show on the miniature TV on the back of the seat in front of me. Everyone had his or her own screen and earphones! I was glad for that TV because it felt like we waited a long time again. Who knew that traveling meant so much waiting?

At last, we started to taxi slowly to the runway, and they turned off the plane's lights and TVs for some safety reason. Then, as we started to move faster, I was forced against my seat as the plane picked up speed. We seemed to take off slowly. I looked out the window and saw that we were above New York City. I saw the Brooklyn Bridge, the Manhattan Bridge, the Empire State Building, the Chrysler Building—everything in New York City was visible all at once!



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