It was probably the most unforgettable family trip ever. Last weekend was the first day of the winter vacation. My dad had promised me to take the whole family to the amusement park that I had long desired to go. The night before the very day, we had decided to get up earlier in case the amusement park would be crowded with people. On the next day, when the sunlight had just pierced through the sky, coloring everything golden and shiny, I woke up without my mom's call. I was so excited that I jumped up and down on my parents bed, shouting all the facilities I could think of, trying to wake them up. We soon got our stuff packed, while Dad delightfully humming rythms. Everything seemed to be so smooth and exciting. However, after we drove up to the highway, we were stucked in a

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feeling content.

traffic Jam. Lars borely moved as if this was not a highway but a parking lot. I began to feel a bit disappointed, but Dad then came up with an imagination game to kill time. He told us to imagine how excited and fun we were in the amusement park. Magically, it worked. Time passed quickly and we eventually got to our destination. Out of expection, the amusement park was already full of people. Hundreds of thousands of tourists were waiting in line. It seemed that When we finally got in, it would be already at noon. My dad was like a magician, and he could always come up with amazing ideas to solve the problems. He went to the counter and asked the worker, " Can I wear the Micky Mouse costume and work here for free a day and let my family in first!" After hesitated a bit, the worker nodded. My mom and I held hands with the Mickey Mouse hoppily and enteredthe amusement park. I spent an wonderful day playing there while my dad played his Mickey Mouse role perfectly and took pictures with tourists around the amusement park. Thanks to my magicianlike dad, I was able to complete our family day so well and

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