

This spring break, I spent three days on a boat, two days on an airplane, and one day in the car.

This spring break I returned to my home in California. This time, not only did I go back to California, but so did my grandparents and uncle, for a family reunion. I lived with them before, for several years, so I feel especially close with them.

I went to the airport with my friend Shounan Ho. Sitting for seven hours straight, all we could feel or think about was how hungry we were. When we arrived at Los Angeles, we saw that our family was already standing there waiting for us. When I arrived home, my mom had also prepared much food for us, and so we all talked and ate.

It used to be that we were seven people in a home, in an extended family. This time our family reunion had an additional member, as my uncle recently married. This uncle is one of my favorite relatives. I call him "Last Uncle" because he is the youngest of my father's three little brothers. Since I was little, I played with him as if he were also a kid. His mother would constantly nag him about his carelessness, and my mom would do the same to me. Later on, our relatives constantly nagged him about finding a wife. Now he is 42 and recently married. He brought his new wife this time, so we could all get to know each other. His wife was very kind-hearted, and I have never seen my uncle so happy.

While we were in L.A., my father drove us around in a van one day, to let us all see L.A.'s landmarks, such as Hollywood and Beverly Hills. At each stop my father, brother, uncle, and even grandpa would take out their cameras, making us all seem like L.A. celebrities.

We also spent three days on a cruiseship. All day we would eat, enjoy the oceanview, sunbathe, and watch performances. It was quite different from everyday life, as there was no computer, telephone, or peers. One day we stopped at Ensenada, Mexico. There, the people were very poor. When they saw us, they only wanted to sell us things. My brother bluntly said that he did not like going to Mexico for travel. Looking at these people, anyone would feel their desolation.

The ship had many delicious foods, but I liked looking at them more than tasting them, as they were so well-presented and unique. Also, there was an art auction on the ship. I thought that several works were quite meaningful, and some which were quite strange, but no matter, each work was expensive, and was bought. I found it interesting to watch this.

I felt that, if I stayed on the cruise ship for too long, it would be like "Nan He" Dream, where you are given everything, and you don't have to work at all. Thus I boarded my plane back to New York. Spring break is, after all, only one week.