

The Unusual Waitangi Day

"Dad's here!" shouts Jacob. A grey car appears in front of me. As Jacob and I hop into the car we say, "Hi dad, where are we going today?"

"The Waitangi Festival," he said in a soft voice. We drove off and unexpectedly showed up at the Manukau Tenpin Bowling place. Slowly and quietly Jacob says, "Why are we here?" I didn't say anything and just followed my dad into the darkness. Neon glow in the dark swirls hang from the ceiling. Bang! Boom! Yeah! A man has just bowled the ball and made a strike. I shouted, "Size seven is my shoe size!" Then raced across the room and sat down in row 13. As my brother and I were putting on our bowling shoes, Dad put our names into the machine. Pink, aqua, orange, purple, red, green and other colours glare at me as I pick one up. As I was looking at the bowling pins, I took three steps forward and push the ball in front of me. Then...Strike! "On my first go too," I said proudly. For a second there, I thought I was going to win, until... Jacob won the game and got four strikes. Round two started and it was on! The same thing happened, I got a strike on my first go! Jacob had got three strikes, and I got four strikes, as well as winning the game. Then it was time for the Waitangi Festival. So we took off the bowling shoes and quickly replaced them with our own shoes, then ran outside and into the car. My dad bought some chicken and chips for lunch. Next was a ten minute stroll through the Waitangi Festival. It was only a ten minute walk because it was so crowded and the person on the stage said, "There are over 2 or 3 thousand people here today, and I just want to say a big thank you for coming and a big thank you for being here today." We were bored at the Waitangi Festival, so we ended up at a BBQ. For some reason my dad took us to one of his friends BBQ. I don't know why we were there, but we had a great dinner. Now my day was over. Bowling was involved, a boring trip to the Waitangi Festival and a big BBQ dinner.

By Monique

