Transition to a New World

        Before I moved, I never really had any adventures. But once I moved that all changed. My outlook on the world has changed and will never be the same.  My adventure to live among the Romans was long and rough, but in the end it made me all the better for it.

        At first I didn’t want to go to Italy. I felt that I would be trapped in an endless cycle of pasta and pizza (When we arrived in Italy I realized that the Italians have a much lengthier diet.).We were in Hawaii and we had already moved out of our house. School had ended and we were going to Aulani (a Resort and Spa) to spend a week having a great time. When we arrived we were awestruck, the outside was impressive, but the inside was awesome. There were beautiful mosaics of the Hawaiian Gods, Heroes, and regular people living their lives. There two huge water slides, a beach, and a gaming room. We played, partied, swam and had a fabulous time. When we finally left we felt as though we had the amount of fun you can have in a year in two days. By then we were ready to fly to Louisiana, our next destination. We drove to downtown to another hotel which we stayed in for about two days. Then we got on the seven hour plane ride to the Mainland (The US) which was mostly uneventful.

        Then we arrived in Louisiana. We were pretty spoiled with all the short distances in Hawaii. In Hawaii the farthest thing you need to go to was Costco which was about 10-20 minutes away so when we got to the airport and started driving to the town my grandma lived in, we were shocked when my Father said it would take an hour to get to the house. When we did get there we were tired and ready for bed. This was the first time we had been in the Main United States for over three years.

        The next 6 weeks were awesome. We had fun with our relatives, ate out at a lot of fast food restaurants, and generally had a great time. If I got the chance I would definitely go back. But eventually it was time to move on, so we packed our bags and went to the airport. We then took a flight to Virginia and waited in their airport. After waiting a couple more hours we boarded the plane for Italy we waited.

By the time we landed I was nervous. I had never really wanted to come to Italy and I was apprehensive about what would happen. The first month was rough. Getting our house took a long time, so we waited. We played some games, but mostly hung around the apartment.

Afterward when we got our car and our house, life was easier. We were able to go places faster and actually get groceries. So far we have been to Ramstein, Rome, Helsinki, Vaasa, Pompeii, and Venice. We have had a great time and we love Italy.

Moving to Italy has been one of the greatest events in my live. If I could start over and chose whether or not to come to Italy, I would chose to come to Italy. Even though Italy has not so great things like excessive amounts of trash and the mafia, it also has great things like Roman ruins, kebab, gelato, and other amazing things. The lesson that I got from my experience is that people should never judge anything by what you first think about it.