The Trip to Japan for Christmas

I was so excited we were going to Japan for Christmas. To visit my uncle, he works for Hoyts so we sometimes see him on the big screen. Once he showed me a very old Japanese temple. He also sent me a postcard which had a temple on it, which said: *hope you are well*. I *miss you*. *From your uncle*.

First I packed my bag and got ready. I got my clothes that I liked, my stone idol, which I got from him, my iPhone and also the post card he sent me. My mum asked me if I packed everything and in a few minutes she closed the front door.

Next, we hopped in the car. 5 minutes into the car ride and already me and my brother were fighting. When we were halfway there, we saw a limo and a massive plane, which was being guarded by security guards. Before we went to the airport, we went to Taco bell.

After that, we went inside the airport. We had to wait there for a l**ó**ng time, because there was a massive line to the plane. Soon afterwards we made our way to the plane and we landed the next day in Japan. It took us a long time before we could get out, because my dad accidentally put his keys in my bag, so the metal detector went off and the airport security had to search me and my bag. We had to wait until they let us pass again.

Then we called for a cab and went to my uncle's place. Later we went out to the city to eat KFC (did you know KFC is Japan's Christmas dinner and is very popular there.)

I loved going to Japan and seeing my uncle, also the KFC was great.