MEMIOR

CHRISTINE RABACAL

ENGLISH

GRADE 7, D BLOCK

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THE UNACCOMPANIED MINOR

This memoir is about: When I went on a plane, on my own, for the first time, not so long ago.

Before I got on the plane I thought: that this wasn’t going to go well, I should have stayed at home.

Before I got on the plane I felt: Nervous

This is what happened:

We went to the airport. My Dad checked me in. My Dad took me through passport control, we waited (the plane was running late). I boarded the plane, the air hostess wanted to check my documents but I did not have any. I was called up to the cock-pit, I met the pilot, he told me that I had been registered wrong. I sat down, the plane took off. An hour later, the plane landed. I got off the plane and went through passport control. I left the arrival area. I found my cousin and grandparents, we went to their house for dinner.

When I got off the plane I thought: I was in the cock-pit!

When I got off the plane I Felt: Happy

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This memoir is going to be about when I went on a plane, on my own, for the first time, not so long ago.

On the way I thought that this wasn’t going to go well, that I should have just stayed at home – I was going to see them on Friday anyway. I was also feeling nervous

I was going to visit my grandparents in South Africa. Driving down to the airport I was feeling a bit nervous. When we got there my Dad checked me in, because we had gotten to the airport so early we had a cool drink before I said good bye to my Mom and brother, my brother is in another school and was not on holiday that is why my parents did not come with me to South Africa to visit my grandparents. After I said good bye to my Mom and brother, my Dad went through passport control with me. We had to wait for around half an hour because the plane was running late. Once the plane arrived I went with one of the air hostesses onto the plane. On the plane another air hostess wanted to check my flight documents, but I did not have any. A few minutes later I was called up to the cockpit where the pilot that I had been registered wrong. But I went and sat back down in my seat again and the plane took off. An hour later the plane landed at ORT. I got off and went through that side’s passport control. I left the arrival area and went to find my grandparents and cousin who I had asked my Gran to drag along to the airport to fetch me and she wasn’t happy about that. She was complaining that Dawn had made her come to the airport, saying that they were going to fetch on of Clive’s fishing buddies, so I told her that I am one of Clive’s fishing buddies. We then let the airport to go to my grandparents’ house for dinner.

When the plane landed I was thinking, Wow I was in the cockpit, I have something to tease Ashlyn about! And I was feeling happy to be visiting my friends at my old school.

I learnt that flying alone is not so bad, but I still prefer to fly with an adult that I know. I don’t think that I would fly alone again unless I had to now at least I know that I can.

This memoir relates to Ella’s, as she also wrote about her first time flying alone. This memoir also relates to other because it is most probably how they felt just before their first time flying alone.

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