

# Trip to spain

[Family](#), [Mother](#)



My Trips to Spain My first trip to Spain was right after I turned a year old. I do not have many memories, but I know the things that my parents have told me about the trip. We also have many pictures and my mom and I have looked at them and discussed them many times. My grandmother and aunt were so excited to meet and get to know me. Because Spain is such a social country, we spent a lot of time in the bars and restaurants with my dad's friends. Christmas of 1998, I made my second trip to Spain. I remember that my grandmother gave me money everyday to walk down to the candy store. When my parents would meet their friends in the bars, some of the other kids would walk with me to buy the candy. I bought a lot of candy cigarettes because I thought they were cool. All of the children there were really nice and friendly. They all wanted to teach me Spanish and they liked for my mom and I to speak English with them. Several nights there, we went to a country house with our friends. The men cooked dinner, the women chatted, and the kids played soccer. We spent a lot of time with friends while we were there. I also got to celebrate Christmas traditions of Spain. One night, we went caroling with my aunt and her friends. We walked to many different houses and looked at the Nativity scenes that people had made. Many of the people had filled a whole room with the scene. At each house, the people also offered snacks and drinks. By the time we got to the last few houses, I was tired of hearing the same songs. During that trip, we spent a lot of time inside the bars. My dad would go to meet his friends everyday and my mom and I would tag along. Some of my dad's friends would give me money to play the slot machines. I usually won some money and then I would go spend it in the candy store. Most days we did the same thing again. My last trip to

Spain was Christmas of 2002. My grandmother was very sick and was in the bed most of the time. I would go visit her several times a day, but it was hard seeing her like that. She would sit in a wheelchair for about one hour a day. Because she was so sick, we spent a lot more time at her home. We did not go out as much. I was in the fifth grade and we did opinion pages so I read a lot and was ready to turn in all 40 points by the time I went back to school. I'm glad that we spent a lot of time with family that Christmas because my grandmother died the following April. Since she is no longer living, we will not travel back to Spain as often. I have some great memories of my trips to Spain. As I write this, it makes me wish to visit again soon!