

Jorney to monreal, canada – narrative critical essay

[Literature](#), [Russian Literature](#)



I have is of when I went to Montreal, Canada, to visit myfamilyon my dad's side. It was around the first week of August of 2007, and was my first trip to Canada. Along with going to Montreal, Canada, we also went to Quebec City, Canada, the only city in North America that has stone walls bordering It. We flew In an airplane from Portland, OR to Providence, RI, and then we drove from there to Montreal, Canada. We stayed In my dad's brother's home for the time that we were there.

My uncle's name Is Charles, and once we first arrived at his house, we et his daughter named Felicia, and his two twin sons named Tristan and Zachary. Once we were settled in In their house, we went out to the mall nearby and went shopping. We then went back home to eat the homemade spaghetti that Charles' wife, Isabella, had made. After, we decided to have a fashion show for all of the kids of the clothes we had bought earlier that day. Later at night, all of the kids got together and slept in one room and played super Moral Brothers against each other on our Nintendo Deeds.

During the next couple of days, my family and I also got the chance to explore Quebec City, Canada as well. I got to learn about the Chateau Forefront, a historic and popular hotel which opened in 1893, and the world's most photographed hotel. Quebec City was also filled with fascinating centuries-old architecture and historic sites. While I was there, I saw horse-drawn carriages on the street, street entertainers, and artists working on the street. Also, Quebec City streets were filled with several stores and boutiques that I went to that were filled with souvenirs, paintings, and clothes.

At night time, the city was filled with stringed lights, and it was one of the most picturesque places that I have ever seen. To conclude, going to Montreal and Quebec City, Canada, and visiting my relatives was the happiest memory that I have ever had. I treasured going there so much and meeting my family for the times we spent together, for the things I got to learn, and for the places I go to go to. I haven't seen my relatives in Canada or been to Montreal or Quebec City since 2007. Although, this summer, I am going with my family to return there once again and to see my relatives for a long awaited seven year reunion.

I will never forget my trip to Canada In 2007, and I can't wait to make new memories this summer when I return! Narrative By peaches_n_cream it. We flew in an airplane from Portland, OR to Providence, RI, and then we drove from there to Montreal, Canada. We stayed in my dad's brother's home for the time that we were there. My uncle's name is Charles, and once we first arrived at his house, we Once we were settled in in their house, we went out to the mall nearby and went together and slept in one room and played Super Mario Brothers against each other reunion. I will never forget my trip to Canada in 2007, and I can't wait to make new