

The image features a decorative header with two thick, blue, wavy horizontal lines. Between and around these lines are numerous small, solid blue circles of varying sizes, scattered across the top portion of the page. The background is plain white.

The Super Arcade  
By: Mekai Maskal  
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Finally summer was here! The last day of school ended as Tim answered the last question from his teacher. Tim slammed the door behind him as his fast feet ran faster than a cheetah out the door. His mom was waiting for him at the entrance of the school. When he got into the car, his mom immediately asked him "How was your day honey?"



"It was great!" Tim exclaimed. His mom Sarah had a huge surprise for Tim. "We're going to a hotel!" his mother announced. "Great!" Tim exclaimed,



"I love hotels!" Tim added. "Can we go now?" Tim asked

Later that evening,

His dad, Joe, announced that's they were going tonight. "Why tonight?" Tim asked. "Tonight's a perfect night. Not too humid hot dry or cold it's just right." Joe said "What do you mean its dry as a desert out there!" Tim argued. "We're going tonight period." Joe Answered.

About 10 minutes later they were packing a soon enough they were in there Jeep driving off.

Eventually they were at the hotel. Tim walked in the front door and sprinted to the front desk as fast as he could "What room do I have?" Tim asked. "Room 156." The manager replied.

As his mother and father walked in, their son greeted them and they followed him to there hotel room.



They entered the room and settled down and then took a rather long nap.

Tim wanted to go to the arcade, he heard from his friends there were some super cool games. He asked his mom and dad if he could go. "Sure." Sarah replied "Here's a twenty dollar bill don't spend it all." "I'll have to come with though." Joe replied.

Before Joe could say anything else Tim rushed down the hallway fast as a race car. He ran almost a mile down the hallway. It was a big hotel. Soon enough he had realized he lost his parents. He looked all directions and finally found the front desk. He asked the manager, "Where are my parents?" "Have you looked in your hotel room?" the manger asked. They both headed up to room 156. In the bed his mom was laying. "Finally I found you! Now can we actually go to the Arcade?"



His mom got up and said "Yes we can, but where's your dad?" "Uh oh, not again!" Tim shouted.