

## Candidate 2 evidence

New York

When I was standing in Times Square, it felt weird to be surrounded by huge buildings, massive billboards and hundreds of people. It was very different from what I was used to in Dundee. All the vast buildings in New York, compared to all the small houses in Dundee, shocked me when I first saw New York. All the billboard ads were so bright when I walked under them. I was so excited to go to New York because before I went, I watched Spiderman, so I got to see all the important places in the Spiderman movie in real life. At the time, it felt like a dream come true. What elevated it even more was when I saw someone dressed up as Spiderman in Times Square; it really felt like my life was complete. I knew it wasn't the real Spiderman, but it still felt like it was.

I got a taxi from Times Square to my hotel, which was about an hour away from Times Square. When I got there, the hotel looked so different from the boring Premier Inn we usually go to; it was close to midnight when we got there, so everything was bright and flashy. It was starting to smell like bacon and eggs because they were getting ready to set up the breakfast buffet, as I entered we got shown to our room on the second floor, the room had three beds a bathroom, a kettle, a window looking down at the road and a TV hanging up on the wall. The beds were also very comfy; they were comfier than the bed I have back at home. They were like lying on clouds. Once I got into bed, I turned on the TV to watch Miraculous, but my dad turned it off because we needed to sleep. After all, the next day would be very busy.

When I got up, we went down to the breakfast buffet, and I got a lot of bacon and eggs, which smelt heavenly. Once I brought them to my table, they were devoured within 2 minutes, and I got a cup of orange juice to wash it all down. After breakfast, we all returned to our hotel room to get ready to go out since we were going to the Empire State Building up to the top floor to see all of New York. We got a train to the centre of New York, which was only a 10-minute walk from my hotel. It was my first train ride, so I was a bit nervous at first, but as soon as I got on, I felt completely fine, and it was almost fun.

When we got to the centre of New York, we left the subway station and started walking towards the Empire State Building. Still, on the way, we had to stop because we were all getting hungry, so we stopped at a pizza place. I got a large pizza for myself, which I was nowhere close to finishing, but it tasted amazing. After that, we walked 20 minutes to the Empire State Building. I felt so small looking up at the entrance when I got to the entrance. When I stepped inside, I saw that it was fancy and clean. We had to pay to go up to the top of the Empire State Building. Once we paid, we waited for one of the lifts to return to the ground floor. We got on the first lift we saw. Once we got in one of the lifts, the noise of the lift was like an old typewriter; it was quite nerve-wracking. It didn't take long to get to the top of the Empire State Building. Once we got to the top, it felt amazing to look over the whole city from the second highest point in the city. Up at the top, the air felt so fresh compared to the air in the streets where many people have been smoking. We were up there for about half an hour, walking around the top looking down at New York.

The next day we went to the World Trade Centre. Once we got to the entrance, we went inside, and we paid to go up to the museum bit of it where there was a fire truck that was used during the September 11<sup>th</sup> attack. Still, it was charred from being engulfed in flames. At the time, I was so confused about how they got an entire fire truck up in the tallest building in New York. We went through the whole museum, looking at all the different things from the 9/11 attack. However, I didn't pay attention to any of them because I was still thinking of how they got a fire truck in the building.

We were leaving early on the trip's final day because we needed to get the plane back to Dundee. We got a taxi to the airport and were almost late to the plane, but we made it just in time to get on the plane. Once we were on the plane, I started thinking about how good the holiday would be. I learned so much new stuff and saw many different cultures I wouldn't have seen back in Dundee. Overall, it was the best holiday I've ever been on.

Word Count - 897