

## **\*CABO SAN LUCAS\***

by Rebecca~12/23/09-

It was December 17th, and I was supposed to be at school. But I wasn't going to school! Instead, I was going to the airport to go to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico! We left at around 8:00 a.m., to the Oakland Airport. I was *very* excited. We boarded the plane at 10:30, and then we were off. But, wait. To get to Cabo, we had to make a stop at Phoenix, Arizona. So we did just that. We ate at a Burger King in the Phoenix Airport, and then went to our gate. We saw many people from the military as we were waiting. We boarded the second U.S. Airways plane, and flew to the Cabo airport.

It was hot, as we made our way into the airport, and we were tired. We got into a big, van-like taxi, and drove to the Pueblo Bonito Rose, our hotel. When we got there, we walked into the impressive lobby. There was art from the 1500s, 1600s, and 1700s, in the lobby. On top of that, there was a towering Christmas tree. It was decorated with pink, silver, and a little bit of gold. On the bottom of the tree, there were dolls, dressed elegantly in *blanco*, or white, probably representing the shepherds and the Wise Men. We checked in, and figured out that we would be in room 4009. We exited the amazing lobby, to go to our room. As we were going to the building in which our room was in, we passed the pool. It was HUGE. It looked so tempting, as the bright blue surface rippled, and kids were yelling and splashing around in it. There was also a 8.6 feet deep scuba diving tank, where you could practice scuba diving, before you went to the ocean. We walked up the ramp, to go to our room, and walked across the rusty red tiles neatly lined up on the floor. The four of us piled into the elevator, and pressed level 4. We zoomed up and walked to our room. The room was nice and airy. There was a balcony, where you could step outside and gaze at the pool, beach, and more. There were two beds, and even a small "kitchen"! In the room, there was also a table, and two large paintings of vases. After putting our luggage in our room, and resting on the comfortable beds for a while, we got out of our room, eager to explore the big, fancy hotel. We saw the beach and thought it looked great. The sand was nice and soft, and the color of coffee, almost! The water was not very wavy, and was a beautiful, green-blue. There were many peddlers, selling dresses, necklaces, sun glasses, chandeliers, and some would braid your hair for money, like I did in the Bahamas! We all freshened up, by taking a bath, and went to dinner at the Mare Nostrum Restaurant in the hotel, beside the pool. I had the Mare Nostrum pizza, which had Italian sausage, olives, and a few more things. For dessert, even though I wanted lemon meringue pie, we had brownie with vanilla ice cream. It was pretty good. Leah and I danced to the music that was being played on a large projector. It showed a live performance of a band and you could hear the songs, coming from the projector. We knew some of the songs, such as "Welcome to the Hotel California". After our tiring day, we willingly went back to our

room. Leah and I tried to build a fort out of pillows, but we weren't very successful with that. We *did* make a small place to put our heads under and talk. We even drew and colored underneath our "shelter"! Finally, exhausted, we drifted off to sleep.

I woke up late. When I had brushed, along with Mommy, Daddy, and Leah, we went to the Deli, right outside the hotel, for breakfast. There were many things to eat. I, (after thinking for some time,) had a bagel with cream cheese. There was a lot of thick, white cream cheese on my bagel, which made me like my breakfast even more. Leah had the same thing, and just like me, she liked it. After breakfast, we went into the dazzling, blue pool. It was only 4.7 feet deep, so I could stand in it. I carried Leah, but now that she can swim, she was very restless. The pool was great. The water wasn't cold, and there were many steps for Leah to stand on, whenever she needed to. We spent a very long time, laughing, splashing, and having fun in the pool. We had the leftover pizza from yesterday for lunch. After that, we went into the water again, this time, in the turquoise waves of the ocean. I went body-boarding, throwing myself into the salty water. I dove down to look for rocks on the sandy ocean floor. I had gotten some nice rocks when a small wave came, causing me to drop some of my stones, including a green one. At first I was scared to swim out in the ocean a little, but I became a tiny bit more relaxed when I was treading in the deep water. After being in the water for a while, Daddy and I got out, and rinsed. I spent a little more time in the shower than Daddy, and Daddy, assuming that I knew that the family was under the bright, rose-colored umbrellas on the beach, left me in the showers. He also thought that I was following him. Anyway, I didn't know that the family was under the pink and white umbrellas, and thinking that Mommy and Leah had gone back into the room, I looked for the familiar ramp that led to our room. It took me awhile to find it, and I was getting worried. I bravely held my head high, though, and began to climb the ramp. As I was going however, I heard, "Becks! Rebecca!" I turned around, and to my relief, there was Daddy, walking up to me, holding his hand up and waving it in the air. "Where were you?" he asked. I told him that I didn't know where he was and he said, "But you knew we were on the beach!" "No, I thought Mommy and Leah had gone up to the room!" I replied. We walked together, to the beach, and towards Mommy and Leah, who were relaxing on the dark pink beach chairs. Mommy hugged me, and we ordered some snacks. We got crispy chicken strips with fries, and I ordered crunchy nachos. I didn't really like anything except for the fries, and I didn't even know that that was the snack! I took a bath, since I was very sandy and wet, and after everyone had washed up, we set off to explore Cabo San Lucas. We went to the mall and I bought an orange-pink shirt that said **cabo san lucas** on it. After shopping and looking around the mall, we went to the Marina. There were so many boats! We walked for quite a while. Many people from many restaurants kept pestering us to eat at their restaurant. When we went into a restaurant, the people in the restaurant cheered. It was called *Margeritavilla*. The food

was pretty good. I had cheesy quesidillas, chicken fajita, beans, a teensy bit of mozzarella cheese stick from Leah's dinner, and pineapple juice with ice, along with water. The pineapple juice was really refreshing and cold. I loved it. We listened to a mariachi band sing La Bamba. After that, we got another **cabo san lucas** shirt for Pooja. Then, we began the 20-30 minute walk back to the Pueblo Bonito Rose`. When we got back, we watched SURF'S UP! which was playing on T.V. We soon fell asleep after our long, first full day in Cabo.

Today was the day that we were going to go on the submarine! I had a big chocolate doughnut for breakfast, even though it was good, I couldn't eat all of it. After breakfast, we went to the Marina. We then went to the check-in center for "Cabo Submarine". A woman there said she would come with us to the submarine, so we went outside and waited. After a while, she told us that we could go. We cautiously went down the ramp that led to the boats, and got onto the upper deck of the submarine. It was a bright, shocking yellow. When we started moving, we were allowed to go to the bottom deck. There were many fish, from the brilliant black, orange, and purple King Angelfish, to the spotted Sturgeon fish. We were the only English-speaking family, so we got the guide who shows things in the water, for English speakers, all to ourselves. The experience was breathtaking. It might just be some fish, but when all of the astonishing colors combine, the effect is unbelievable! After our undersea adventure, and seeing the arch that divides the Pacific Ocean and the Sea of Cortes`, we started to go back to the dock. When we got off the brightly-colored sunshine yellow submarine, the four of us decided to go to **SEÑOR SWEETS**, a restaurant that we had seen during our tour of downtown Cabo. Leah ordered a strawberry smoothie, while I chose a lime smoothie. It was refreshing and tasty. The smoothie was white and green, and I loved it. I also had pizza with Italian sausage. We then went back to our hotel. Later that day, we went to the pool, and splashed about. We had dinner at the Mare Nostrum restaurant, (I had bean and cheese burrito, while Leah had macaroni and cheese,) and went back to our room. After our adventurous day, we were tired, and soon went to sleep.

I woke up late again, and then we went to the Deli for breakfast. Leah and Mommy went before Daddy and I. I had a bagel with cream cheese. Daddy asked if I wanted to go snorkeling with him, and I said, "No, I don't want to." However, after some persuading, I decided to go. I didn't really want to go, but I went, all the same. I got into a water taxi on the beach, and Daddy and I went to the Marina. We then got onto the boat that would take us to where we were going to snorkel. The ride was quite long, and I read Double Identity. It is really creepy and mysterious, and it is great. When we neared the bright blue waters of Santa Maria Bay, I began to get fidgety and nervous. I soon realized, though, that we were really close to shore. I could see the beach so close-by! I jumped into the blue water and paddled for a while. All my snorkeling gear was with me. I had a life jacket, a snorkel, and goggles. I put my face into the inviting water and looked around, breathing

through my mouth. I saw no fish at first, but as we started paddling towards the rocks, I saw many fish. At first, I was really nervous about being with the fish, but then I calmed down. There were so many species and colors of fish underwater! As I was beginning to get used to the fish, I saw a big fish. It was about as long as my arm! I began to get scared again. It was *greese*, or gray, with shocking blue streaks. I saw another fish, about the same size. This one was white and magenta. I was happy that they stayed near the bottom. Daddy and I swam up to the beach, but we didn't get out of the water. Before I left for snorkeling, I said that I would stay in the water for only five minutes, but I ended up staying in the water for the whole *forty-five* minutes. I climbed back onto the boat and changed into a shirt. Then I went above the boat again. While Daddy changed, I got my lunch. I had nachos with beans, beef, watermelon, a tortilla, and a chicken kabab, that Daddy *loved*. I also had 7Up. On our way back, we saw whales! I saw the dark, coal-black tail of a whale rise up, and then slap the water, only to disappear under the waves again. Three people on the boat they put on a show, and when they put on YMCA, Daddy made me go up, along with some other snorkelers. For a few grown-ups, they would put you on a chair, and you would open up your mouth and receive a shot of light tequilla. I finally got back to our hotel room, after coming back from the water taxi. After some time, I went into the pool with Leah. I carried her like usual, and let her swim as well. Also, I made up games for Leah, such as "Dead Man's Rescuer", "Scuba Diving", "Palm Trees Grove", "Treasure Chest", and "Twirly Wirly." Ever since I taught Leah how to twirl in the water, she won't stop! We had dinner in Mare Nostrum Restaurant again. I had clam chowder, in a homemade bread bowl. When Mommy got her Beef Medallion, she shared it with me. For dessert, I had sweet, delicious, lemon meringue pie. I ate about half of the dessert, if not more! We went upstairs to our room, and then slept.

We decided to go parasailing at 11:00. So, at 11:00, we went in a water taxi, to the boat that would send us soaring us above the seemingly endless ocean. Mommy, Leah, and I, all went together. We were strapped onto the parachute, and gradually, we began to rise. It was so exciting! Leah was practically squealing with joy as we began to lift off the boat. After all, it was her first time. The three of us, on our way back to the boat, got dunked in the salty water. It was an unforgettable experience. When we got back from parasailing, we went to the pool. After having fun there for quite some time, we went back to 4009. There, we took a bath, and watched *Barbie: The Princess and the Pauper*, for a while. We took the free shuttle to the the Pueblo Bonito Sunset Beach resort. That resort was huge. Almot an entire hill. We walked around and explored the grounds, the chapel, the lobby, and so on. We took a golf cart up to the sky pool. That pool was cool. It overlooked the Pacific ocean but was way up high. It had even stools to sit in it. We spent some time by the pool side. Then we went down and had ice cream from the Deli. We took the 5pm shuttle back to the Rose. Then, we went to Mare Nostrum's Mariachi night. I LOVED the tacos. I had three

cheese, lettuce, and tomato tacos. I also had the Tortilla Soup and watermelon. For dessert, I had two sugary churros, one fried banana slice, and solidified caramel from a cake. I didn't like the chocolate or three milk cake that I tried. For the Pumpkin Pie label, it read Pumpking Pie! The person next to us told us that he had realized that, too. We listened to the Mariachi band play a happy-sounding song. We had a lovely, last day in Cabo.

We had a quick breakfast, which first Mommy, then Daddy brought. I had bagel with cream cheese. We rushed to play in the pool one last time. At 9:30, we went back to our room, took a hurried shower, and finally, after saying bye to our room, left 4009. At around 12:00, we went to the airport. I said bye o Cabo, and, after a lunch at the airport, got into our delayed flight. When we reached Phoenix, we ran through security, anxious to get to our flight. Despite our haste, however, we did not make it to the flight, along with some others. Instead, we had to wait for the 9:00 flight. Mommy bought us chocolate and strawberry ice cream with loads of colorful m&ms. We also had dinner at the airport. I bought myself a black bean and cheese burrito, with the money that Daddy gave me. Leah and Mommy had pizza, and Daddy had soup. As we boarded the 9:00 flight, I was tired, but I was glad to be going home. Bye Cabo!

---

---

---