The Trip

by Krista H.

Going to Carlsbad Caverns was a topnotch voyage. When my family and I arrived, we were all drowsy. We started to follow this long path that had a beautiful view. After walking for about ten minutes, we made it to a deep, dark, and spooky cave with a path that looked like a squiggly line that was a mile long. Then, somehow we were at the bottom of it. We looked straight ahead and we could not see in this mysterious cave. There was a sign that showed where the path was. So, we just kept walking. Thirty minutes flew by like an airplane. In that time we saw at least fifty different rock types. As we were walking, we came across a lady. She looked suspicious. As we got closer and closer, I realized she was wearing a badge. I was very relieved. She said her name and told us to follow her along with about twenty other people. Everybody was walking lie a swarm of bees. Finally, I was able to get in front of everybody so that I could see. Then, we went into a cave. It was a cave inside of a cave. We all sat along the path. Then, she looked at me and asked me if I wanted to turn off the lights. And of course I said yes. So, she handed me a button and said “When I say and it goes dark push the button.” She went on and on talking about the cave, then she said when the lights are off you can’t see anything. And it went dark.