

PLAYING WITH AIRPLANES

by Alma Saez (14 years old)

- Come back! - Shouted her mum. Stop playing that stupid game! You should be inside washing the dishes...

Anna had been outside again playing with her airplane made of paper. Throwing it up in the air, and running after it. When it touched the ground, she picked it up again and looked at it wondering if she could make it fly as high as the real airplanes did.

- Coming mum! – Shouted Anna.

With her airplane in her hand, she ran to her room, put the airplane in a box and went to the kitchen where her mum was waiting for her.

- Start washing all these dishes, you don't have much time because in half an hour we are going to see aunt Sarah.- Said her mum

While Anna washed the dishes she dreamt about becoming a pilot one day and piloting her own plane. After 15 minutes of dreaming and washing, her mum told her to get ready because they were leaving in 5 minutes to see her aunt.

Anna has 10 siblings, she was the fifth and she was fourteen years old. Even though she wasn't the elder one, her mum always told her to do everything in the house. Her mother seemed to treat her like that because she had always said that Anna was a dreamer and that she had to stay down on earth. Since she was little she had always admired airplanes and because of that all her family thought that this was due to her father influence. Her father was a pilot who wasn't much at home because of his intense work. But when he came back from work, Anna would always ask him a bunch of questions about airplanes and everything that involved flying and aircraft environment.

- Everybody get in the car right now, I am leaving! – Shouted her mum in her usual mood.

Anna went to her room, got her paper airplane, and ran downstairs to the car. She never left home without it, but when she did, she would ask for a piece of paper and make a new one.

Her mum was tired of Anna playing always with what she thought that was such a waste of time. She would always tell her to stop, but as soon as she finished the housework she would go outside again and play with her airplane. All in all, Anna was really excited because her father was coming back home the next day. She had already thought lots of questions she would ask him.

It was 9 am when Anna woke up from her usual airplane dream. She jumped out of bed, put on some comfortable clothes, and went down to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for everyone as she usually did. She fried some eggs, put some bread in the toaster, set the table, prepare the juice and then, shouted: - Breakfast is ready!

She instantly heard how everyone got out of bed to the smell of toasted bread and fried eggs. They all ran down to the kitchen and silently ate their breakfast. When they all finished, Anna tidied the table washed the dishes and took her airplane. She went outside.

- I cannot wait, I cannot wait, daddy is coming in an hour – Thought Anna while she threw the airplane back in the air.

After an hour that seemed eternity for Anna, someone rang the doorbell. She quickly ran to the door, knowing that her father will be there. She opened the door, and jumped into her father's arms.

- I have got a really special surprise for you- Whispered her father with an intriguing face.
- What is it? What is it? – Whispered back Anna imitating her father.

A few seconds later, her father was at his house surrounded by all his children and his wife. Everyone seemed so happy.

He walked up to his wife and said: - Tomorrow I am taking Anna to see some real airplanes where I work. It is time she gets to meet what she has always wanted.

- Are you sure you are doing the right thing? – Said her mum
- Of course I am - Said her father

Anna couldn't believe what she was listening to. Her dream would finally come true.

After a long day of talking and sharing what they had done along the week, they finally went to sleep. Anna had the most wonderful dream and next morning she dressed up and left home with her father before anyone had awoken.

It was a long journey to get there, so they had left very early. While they drove along, Anna couldn't avoid asking questions to her father about what she would see. Finally they got there. Anna stepped quickly out of the car and ran to the main entrance. She had a look around and then, her father held her hand and they both went inside the building. She would never forget what she saw and what she felt. Wherever her father took her she would see different types of aircraft. However, the most memorable thing was stepping inside and sitting on the very pilot's seat.

Anna's hands were shaking while she held the aircraft's controls. The speed was increasing, they were ready to take off. She could avoid thinking about the past when 6 years ago she was only dreaming about what she was about to do now.