

Journal

MY TRIP TO BEIJING



The 4C Journals

09.7.12



目錄

Day1 (和爺爺奶奶)	Arrive at 北京
Day2 (+Alvin's family)	故宮 Visit 軍區醫院 because Jason hurt his hand,和乾爸吃飯
Day3 (+Alvin's family)	鳥巢及水立方.頤和園, 和乾爸乾媽吃飯
Day4 (altogether)	軍營 because Jason need medicine 萬裏長城和乾媽吃飯
Day5 (altogether)	Train to 天津,包狗不理包子 back to 北京 zoo& library
Day6 (altogether)	北京 museum skiing centre 和姨爺爺奶奶吃飯
Day7 (only my family)	Go shopping 北京軍區 ,back Hong Kong
感想	

Day 1

It was a pity that the trip didn't start really well. First of all, we



arrived a little bit late, because of that we

are totally late for the plane. At the

airport, we were glad that the plane will

fly fifteen minutes late, but we found out

that the plane was cancelled because

of THE TOILET. So the plane end up checking and our

plane's passengers (I am in it) were move to a bigger plane. We

need to wait 1 hour more and they give us 300\$ coupon for the

restaurant, so we eat dinner first, I ate a

粥配腸粉 We use 12\$ more all of use for

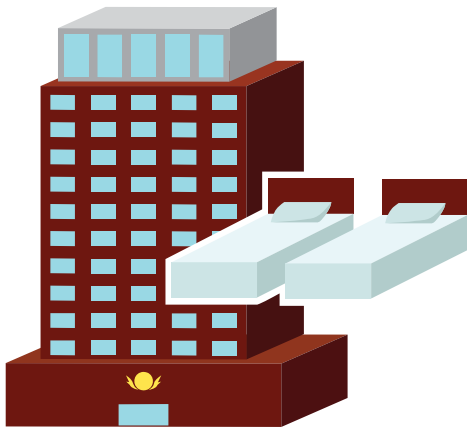
the little snack. Almost everybody is

asleep in the plane .When the plane

arrive at 北京 It is the temperature



checking time. I past it, but there is a girl that didn't past, and the people that sit near her need to write an extra form, which made them angry. They all argued so we spent another 30 minutes after we landed. At last the situations was clear, the business class went off first so we still have to wait a few more minutes. Suddenly, a woman push forward and said "let the children out," the one working on the plane said "sorry" "sorry what, the children are trap and still so sorry." At last we are of the plane and out of the airport, you



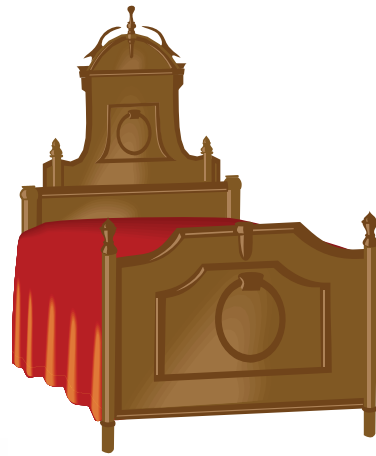
know, I don't really know late for the plane or late 1 hour is better.

My smaller grandpa came to pick us up. Our hotel is called HILTON my friend send a

message to my father earlier saying his hotel room number is 1123.

We phone their room's telephone but no one answer it is already 11:00. They are supposed to be in bed because they ride the train

here and it takes those 24 hours, actually they are at 1122, and already snoozing of. They wrote the message wrong. Everybody usually doesn't sleep well on the train. Our room is king size, which is not so fair because we picked queen size which has two beds, but we supposed king size is not so bad after all, because the room is bigger and we have everything bigger than queen size and they promise to + a small Bed beside the king bed. The second day came worst.



Day 2

This day is the worst day, but started very well, tooooooo far too well I can't even imagine, but end up bad. It's the first time I eat in this hotel and I don't know where the restaurant in charge of breakfast is. So we all wandered around, at last we found the restaurant. My friend Alvin's family arrives after I finished my breakfast, actually it is a buffet breakfast, so I spent a long time choosing and eating. And I am right, they don't have enough sleep. After, we all went to Forbidden City (故宫, 紫禁城). It is the emperor's home in Qing and Ming dynasty.



About the forbidden city



The Forbidden City is Ming, Qing dynasty (1368 AD~1911 AD)'s palace. There are 980 buildings and over 1100 rooms, it's not so forbidden now, and it is a museum, it is open to all people in 1925. Outside the Forbidden city is 天安門廣場 (where the flag ceremony happens every early morning). And there is a picture of 毛澤東. So you might think what is so special about him.

毛澤東

偉大的馬克思主義者，無產階級革命家、戰略家和理論家，
中國共產黨、中國人民解放軍和中華人民共和國的主要締
造者和領導人。湖南湘潭人。1893年12月26日生於一個
農民家庭。辛亥革命爆發後在起義的新軍中當了半年兵。
1914~1918年，在湖南第一師範學校求學。畢業前夕和蔡
和森等組織革命團體新民學會。五四運動前後接觸和接受
馬克思主義，1920年，在湖南創建共產主義組織。 Now you
know about 毛澤東 everybody will love to take a
photo of him. (pictures of 毛澤東)



Although it is now a museum the rooms still had small steel bar fences. We are having fun but suddenly, it rained, we didn't bring any umbrellas because we thought we don't need them, so we bought umbrellas and raincoats for \$5. There are too much people so we are all pushing and shoving, and we take a long time buying tickets because the queue was too long, we always step on the mud

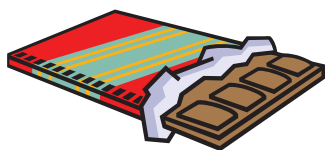


because there are many holes. I appreciate the buildings but it didn't take long before I have to go. I eat at the new open restaurant 大董, the boss of this restaurant is a friend

of my father. We ate with another friend. Time for the dessert and there is a thing like a bomb that had scared my brother Jason, my friend Alvin's little brother Yiu Yiu is his friend, the bomb is made out of



chocolate but it uses fire like the real one, and it fake my brother,



inside is chocolate and jumping Candies.

After lunch, we went in the lift to the ground and something incredible is about to happen... ..After we came out

of the lift, Jason started to cry, blood was coming out of his finger, first we decided to go to the hospital,



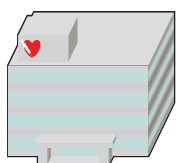
but there is traffic jam on the way, so we went back to the hotel,

stop the blood then we decided to go to the Beijing's

army area, that's where most soldier live and work, not



everyone can go in this area, my grandpa work here, the



cars that enter this area needs a army car plate, this is

his car and he got this plate so we can enter.

After we arrive at the hospital there is hardly any

patient, maybe the hospital is in the countryside and only



open for people in the army. They looked at the scar, clear away

the clot, and bandage it, and then they do an X-ray. The doctor

suggested to sue the damage, Jason cried so hardly, but I don't know how he knows the word sue. So the doctor said Jason doesn't need to sue. After we go out of the hospital, we go to 前門 (Qianmen) meaning front door to pick up Alvin, it is a huge traffic jam, like always, and I am almost asleep, you may think it is



usual, but I am not one of the sleepyheads. In fact, I'm the worst at sleeping in the people I ever known. It is still a traffic jam on the way to eat with 乾爸乾媽, but we past the time by playing alphabet games and videotaping, and a imaginary game call battle gear. We eat special dishes which are from some part of china, it is yummy. Then we went back to the hotel and explore each other's rooms, then we go down to eat ice cream, I picked mango



flavor, Alvin brought their computer down, he showed me a story he wrote since May,

