Farthest I've Ever Been From Home

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for RPC English Class

The farthest I've ever been from home was when I went to Washington State. The most exotic place was Jamaica, which is more interesting, so I will write about that.

I went to Jamaica while I was on a Disney cruse. When we got off the ship I noticed right away that it was a very different place. I saw people so poor it looked like they couldn't afford soap. A lot of people say that they want to help people, but they have never actually seen firsthand what kind of stuff goes on in these third world country's. It really makes me feel blessed to live in the US.

I like to coin collect and collect foreign money, not as much any more, but I was really into it back then. I asked a guy that ran a bar if he wanted to trade currency's he gladly obliged. I got two ten dollar coins, which are about the size of quarters. They have these really nice groves on the side of the coin, that looks like waves.

When we went to a tree to take pictures we walked through the grass to stand by the tree. The ants in Jamaica are very different to say the least, once you step on the grass, they run up your legs and bite you like crazy. We got sores and bites all over our legs, the got into our clothes, they stung very badly, we were only on the grass for about 30 seconds.

In Jamaica they had some very awesome scenery there, even though the people are deprived of a nice place to live, they do get to look at very beautiful jungles every day. We did not get to do this, but, there was a zipline you could get on over the jungle trees.

Overall, it was a very neat place, but it was very poor, so if anyone likes to donate money to poor places, you probably haven't thought of Jamaica, I would send money there if you can.