



## Nakia's Trip to Clifton

by Genecia Wilson-Thomas





The morning sun warmed the back of Nakia's island home in Ashton. It was the day for their trip to Clifton. Nakia and Mama Jamila were getting ready outside in the fresh air.





Vroom-vroom! The bus was nearby. They climbed aboard the colorful bus, excited for their journey. Nakia waved goodbye to her friendly neighbors as the bus doors closed.





The bus rumbled along the winding roads, passing lush green fields and sparkling blue waters. Nakia gazed out the window, her eyes wide with wonder, pointing out the scenery to Mama Jamila.





They arrived in Clifton, a bustling town filled with shops and smiles. Nakia held Mama Jamila's hand tightly as they stepped off the bus, ready to explore.





First, they visited the Clifton Market, filled with the aroma of fresh fruits and spices. Nakia helped Mama Jamila pick out some ripe mangoes and fragrant star apples.





Next, they headed to the beach, where the sand was warm and the waves sparkled. Nakia built a magnificent sandcastle, while Mama Jamila collected seashells.





Lunchtime! They enjoyed a picnic of delicious sandwiches and refreshing juice under a shady palm tree. Nakia giggled as a playful crab scurried nearby.





After lunch, they explored the Clifton Botanical Gardens, filled with exotic flowers and towering trees. Nakia marveled at the vibrant colors and sweet scents.





As the sun began to set, they boarded the bus for their return to Ashton, their hearts full of happy memories. Nakia snuggled close to Mama Jamila, tired but content.





Back home, Nakia hugged Mama Jamila, already dreaming of their next adventure. The day in Clifton was a perfect memory, filled with love, laughter, and new discoveries.