

My great trip to Oakland, California all started in my house at 4:30 am. My mom was always trying to be somewhere about an hour early than most people would. When we were at the airport we met with the other contest winners, Robert and Deja.

The airplane I really didn't remember because I was too scared to stay awake, but when I did wake up and we got off there was a long limousine just waiting for the winners and I. The first place we went was a beautiful hotel with wonderful rooms. Twenty minutes later we were back in the limousine going to go eat lunch with C.J. Watson's nice parents, in my opinion. We ate little snacks and we read our black history essay.

When we arrived at the basketball game it got even better. For the first time I seen a basketball court and huge basketball players. It was a dream come true. Then a tall person with a Mohawk came up to us and all you can see is cameras flashing everywhere. It was C.J. Watson. C.J. called for us and gave us each one of his jerseys. He said, "I'm going to show you guys our locker room." The winners and I were so excited. For the first time I was going to go into a NBA locker room. We all thought it was going to be nasty and sweaty, but it was clean and full of food. He offered us some food but we didn't get anything except for Deja. He also offered us gear like wrist bands and head bands. He then told us, "Alright, you guys are going to eat at a buffet and I'm going to get ready for the game." Before we went to the buffet we went to half court and shot and with the team captains.

We thought we were going to eat to our stomachs blew up, but when we got there, there was nothing but different types of nasty looking pasta and salads. The only thing there that I was used to was chicken and that's all I ate. When we got back the game was ready to start and we found some seats. The game was tied mostly the whole game except for the third quarter where the Hawks were beating the Warriors big time. In the fourth quarter, the caught up and it got really intense. I wanted the game to go to overtime but it didn't and the Warriors won by a few points. After the game we saw C.J. again and he gave us backpacks, shoes that were signed by him and many things in the backpacks. We thanked him and he asked us if we can read out essays. We left the game and went to the hotel. I had lots of souvenirs from the wonderful and lots of memories. In the morning we were driven to the airport and off to Las Vegas. We said good-bye to each other and went home. I will never forget my wonderful trip to Oakland.