The time I was at McDonald’s… It was a Saturday Afternoon when I heard my stomach growling of hunger. My mom and I were in the car deciding where we should go to eat. My conscience told me I should eat at McDonald's, so off we went. When we were driving it started to rain, it was light and then got heavy all at once, I loved the sound that it made on the window. As I was looking out the window I could see McDonald's!! When we arrived at McDonald’s I heard a voice in my head that sounded like Mr. Luongo saying “where do you think you're doing? Are you going to Macdonalds?” I stopped and had a moment of regret, but then I continued walking towards the Golden Arches. When I walked through the doors I gazed at the bright menu and the toys in the display were calling my name.

There wasn't too many people there on a Saturday afternoon… Which I thought was weird, but I didn't care, because that meant that I can get my food faster. When I went up to the till I was still unsure about my decision of what I should get. I went for my go-to meal. I ordered a McChicken meal with fries, and a root beer. As I stepped to the side waiting for my meal I could smell the fries in the air, and the hamburgers being cooked in the back, and also I heard the amazing sound of the deep fryer cooking up the famous French fries. I could here the numbers being called, numbers that weren't mine. I didn't even know I was an impatient person until this very moment. I guess you can say that McDonald's changes me.

When they finally called my number, I grabbed the brown bag as quick as I could and went to go find a table to eat my delicious meal. Since the McDonald's was pretty empty, that meant I got the whole PlayPlace to myself! I sat down at the tables near the playground and I started eating my lunch happily. When I took the first bite of my McChicken, I felt my whole world changing in one second. I couldn't hear anyone anymore, and it seemed like no one else was there except for my burger and I. It was incredible! I mean, a toasted bun, mayo, shredded lettuce, and a pressed chicken patty… What could be better then that? It was warm, delicious, out of this world, and just an amazing burger. Don't even get me started on the fries, they were soooo good! They were hot, salty, and “fresh”. I was upset when my mom said “we should get going” because I didn't even get to play, but considering on how one of the parents was giving me a disappointing look, I thought it was fine that we went.

Getting into the car was different. My life felt different after that one meal. After eating at McDonald's I said that nothing could make me happier, which to this day is still a true statement. My stomach was happy, I was happy. I couldn't ask for a better experience then the one I had. See you tomorrow McDonald's.