

Sunday, January 19, 2020, our group had to get ready for checkout from the Park Hotel at 1225pm because the bus to the Airport was coming at 1230pm. Before we got going, breakfast was available in the Park Hotel on the fourth floor. Dr. Yun and two members from our group went to Church early. It seems like the time we spent in the hotel was not enough, but I considered we left home in New York since January third, and it was time to return home.

I forgot to mention on our way to Hong Kong when I went to retrieve my suitcase from the baggage claim, I noticed one of my wheels was missing, making it difficult to maneuver my new luggage. Now to continue, I start thinking this is going to be another long flight for sixteen hours, not knowing it was going to be eighteen hours plus. The seats in the economy section were so close together that whenever they were serving meals with drinks, I felt I have to lose weight because once the person in front of me reclines their chair, my tray was resting on my belly and I thought that the coffee might spill on me. The stewardesses were good by asking passengers in the front row to put their chairs upright. All the skinny people had more room, so that will inspire me. I have something to work towards for my next flight, and people will be jealous when they see me!

As the airplane continued this never-ending journey, it got harder and harder for me to sleep, it is no fun being in the middle because if you don't have enough space for navigating your way out of the seat when the chair in front of you is in reclined, it becomes a struggle to get out coming back is not as tricky. I watched movies after movies even documentaries to take my mind off the flight. I have never traveled this long before, the last plane that took about seven hours was a few years ago to London. This flight was more than double the number of hours.

When two hours were left, I could not wait to see JFK. I kept checking, but when was time to land it took a while, and I was in a lot of pain, both ears were so blocked I felt the pain going to my head I kept praying God please help me!

I believed the pain was terrible because of the bad cold and sore throat I had before leaving Cebu. Thank God my throat was no longer painful. I felt all I want to do is get out of this plane I'm unable to bear the pain anymore. It seems like the flight was taking too long to land but it is better to be safe.

I was so happy to return to New York, I was thinking about my mother whom I have not spoken to since I left on January third. After exiting the plane and going through all the formalities, the baggage claim was next. I claimed my suitcase head for the restroom, and then I was told Dr. Yun have a meeting which was to pray in a circle one student said she could not stay. We then head for our prospective form of transportation. Mine was a local bus but when the bus came, it had too many people inside and my suitcase would have been heavy for me to lift. It was freezing as I waited for the bus outside, thank goodness I was wearing a winter jacket. I did not know JFK had an Air Train, last year I flew to Texas I used Laguardia. I ran into Laura who was trying to figure out how to get home. I decided my local bus is not for me so I went through another door and low and behold a taxi was dropping someone off and I enquire about taking me home, the driver was not familiar with the location in Brooklyn I offered to show him. I just wanted to be back and also to see my mother.