

# George and Sal's NYC Adventure

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This book is dedicated to my dad, George.  
I know that there was a lot of places you  
wanted to see and explore. I hope that this  
book does it a little justice. I love you so  
much, ја те волим.

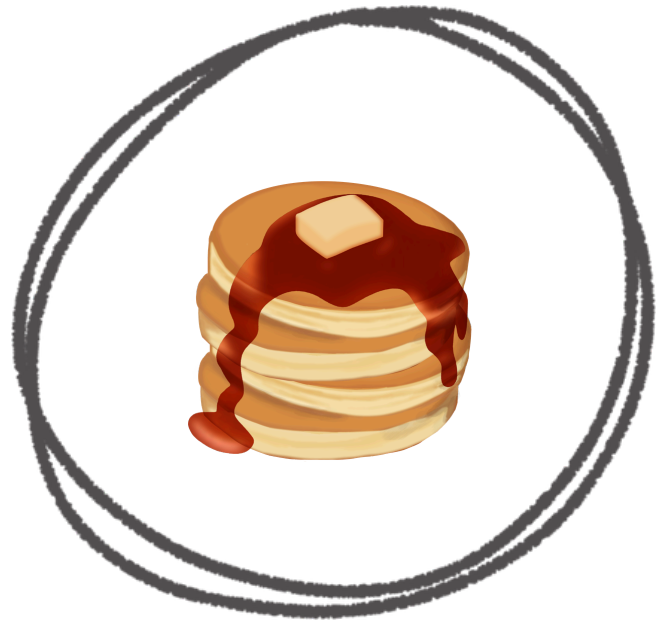


**I woke up this morning ready to go outside and play. It was the morning, but at least it was summer and I didn't have school. Sal jumped on my face to tell me good morning, I knew he was ready to go outside too.**

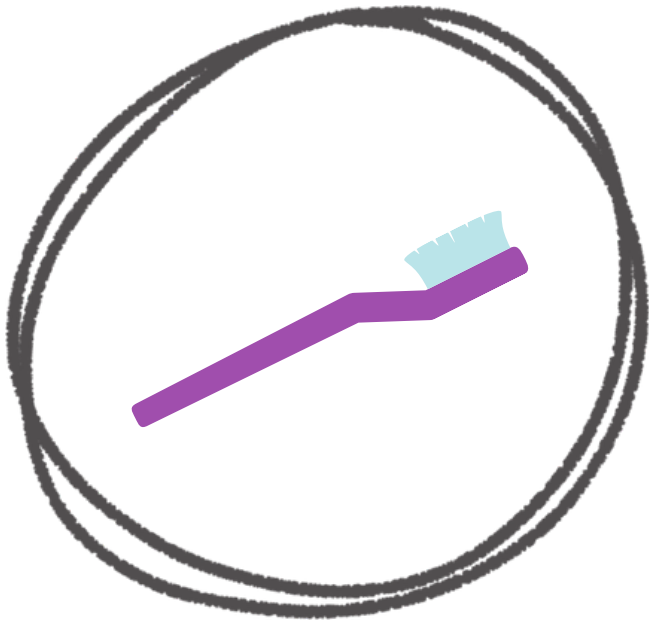




**We put on clothes...**

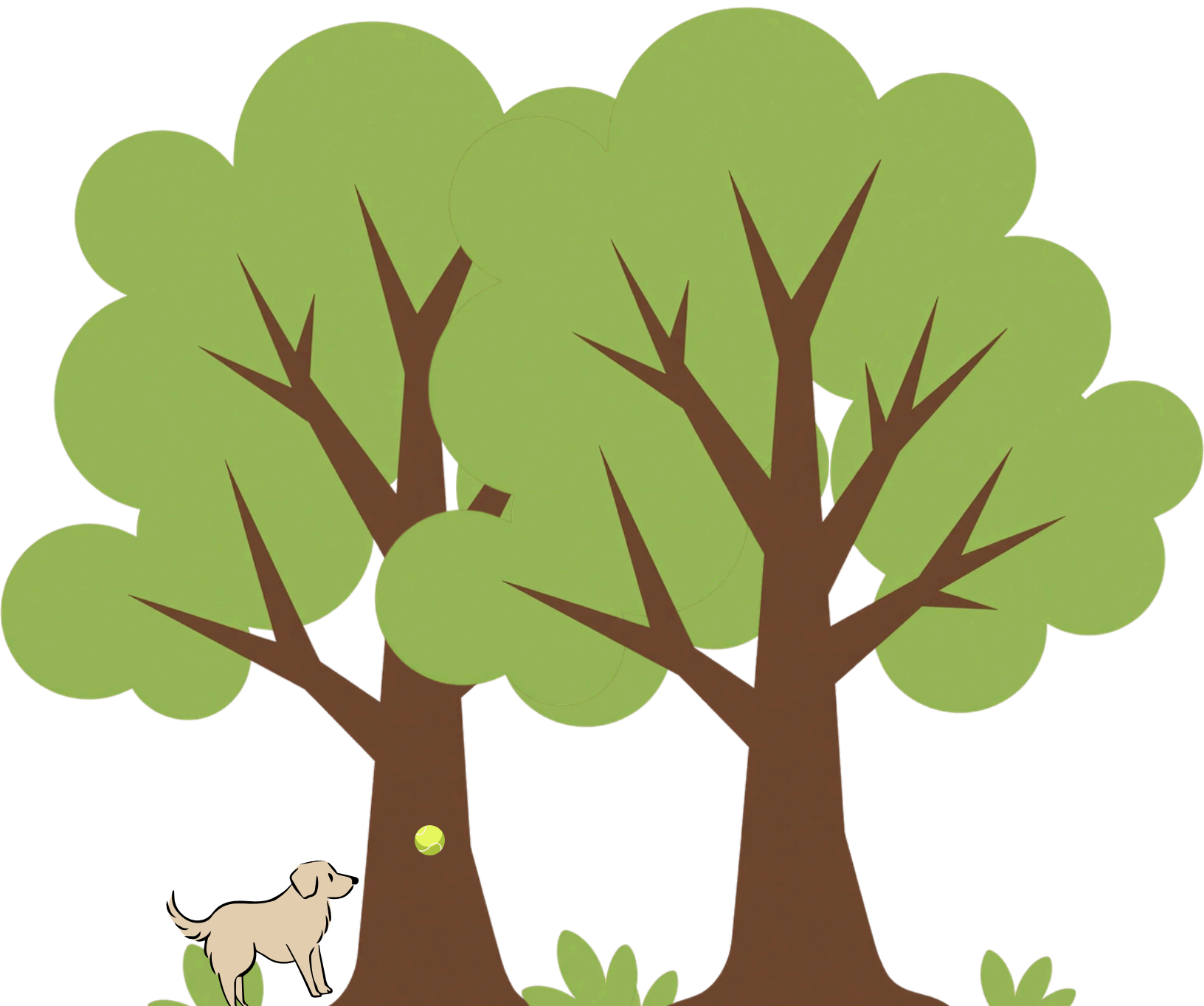


**ate our breakfast...**



**and brushed our teeth.**

**We walked through the yard playing catch. When all of a sudden, every single hair on Sals back stuck straight up. He lunged into the woods ready to go after whatever was in there. I sprinted after him.**



**When I reached him he was sitting in front of a portal. He looked back at me barked and jumped in. I couldn't lose Sal he was my best friend so I jumped in after him.**

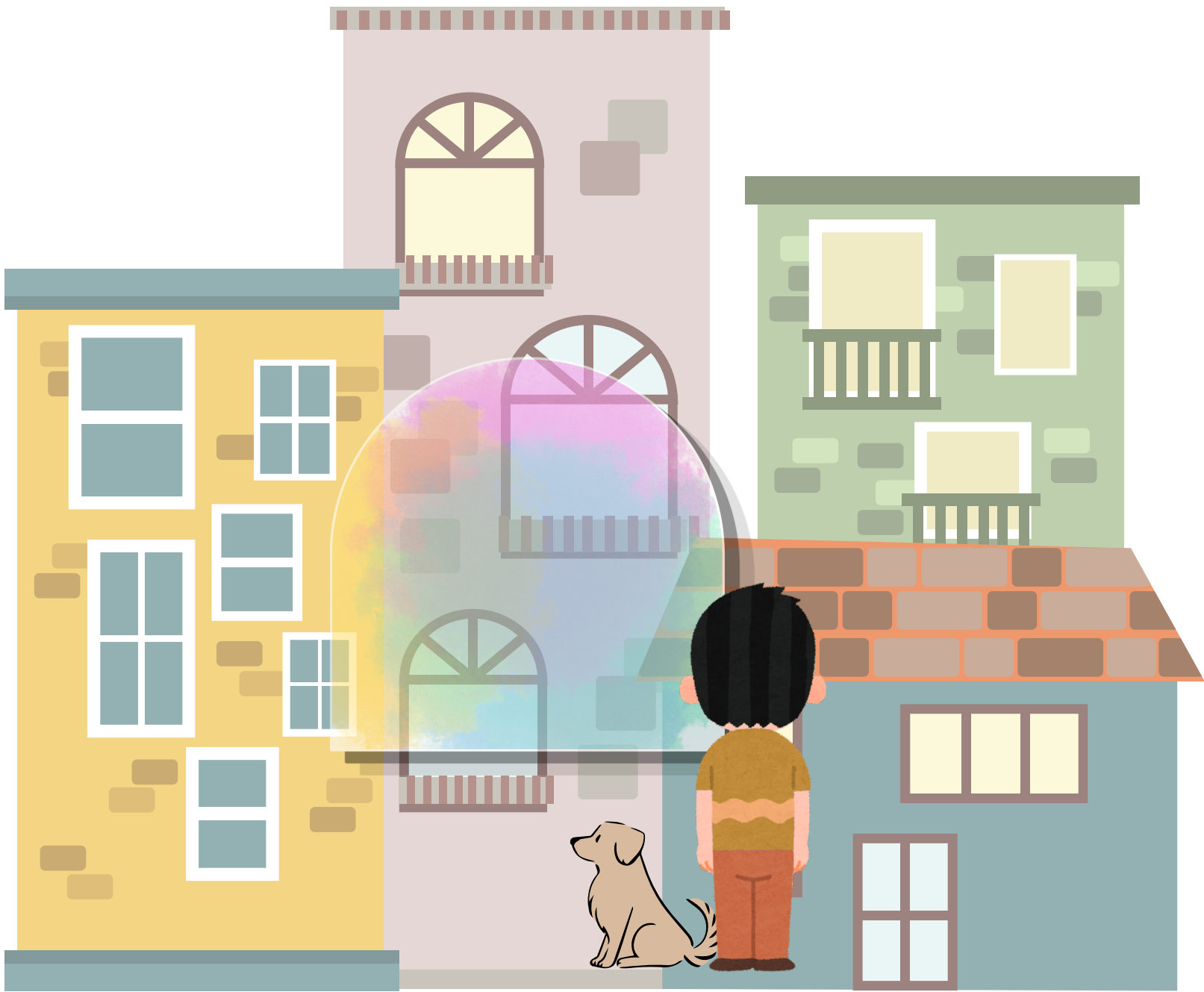


**I caught Sal in my arms. I was so thankful that I didn't even notice that my clothes had changed. I was now wearing a wool shirt and wool jeans.**

**And I wasn't in the woods, but in an old city. I was in New York City, but was back in time.**



**I looked at the portal and noticed that it  
had begun to disappear!**



**I ran and I ran, looking for street signs, doors, any way out. Then I ran into a man on the street. I expected him to be angry, but instead he smiled and said “Are you lost boy?” I responded, “ Yes I am trying to find a way home, but I can’t see a way back.”**



**“Sometimes the way back is not as clear as you think. It can not just be a wish to go home, but the action that goes with it that helps you find your way back.”**

**I looked at him with confusion, not just the wish,  
but the actions? What does that even mean?**

**“Come with me I will take you to a place where  
you can find your way back home.”**

**I followed him until we came upon a gate entrance  
with a sign that read central park.**



**“This is where I leave you. Look for a place where wishes are made.  
Be careful to be clear with your intentions and watch out for that  
pesky dog too.”**



**I went to ask another question, but he had already vanished before I  
could.**




**Sal and I walked through the park, passing different sites as we went.**



**We listened to people talking as we walked. Hoping they would provide a clue as to where we needed to go.**



An illustration of a park scene. In the foreground, a brown path leads from the bottom left towards the right. On the left side of the path, two women are walking away from the viewer. The woman on the left is wearing a purple dress and purple shoes, and the woman on the right is wearing a blue dress and blue shoes. On the right side of the path, a man in a brown suit and tie is walking towards the viewer. The background consists of a green lawn and several large trees with brown trunks and green, rounded foliage. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned near the woman in the purple dress, and another similar speech bubble is near the man in the suit.

I heard someone  
was ran  
over with a  
carriage in this  
park.

The ironwork  
on  
that bridge  
is amazing.

Mama, Papa, are we almost to the fountain yet?



**That was it, I finally  
knew where I  
needed to go! The  
fountain, that is  
where I can make  
my wish and return  
home.**

**Sal and I stared  
straight at the  
fountain. I tried  
jumping in it, but  
nothing happened.  
All I did was scare  
some pigeons. Sal  
than barked at the  
fountain still no  
movement.**



**We tried  
everything we  
could, but it was no  
use. Suddenly my  
memory, was  
jogged, I needed to  
wish for it!**





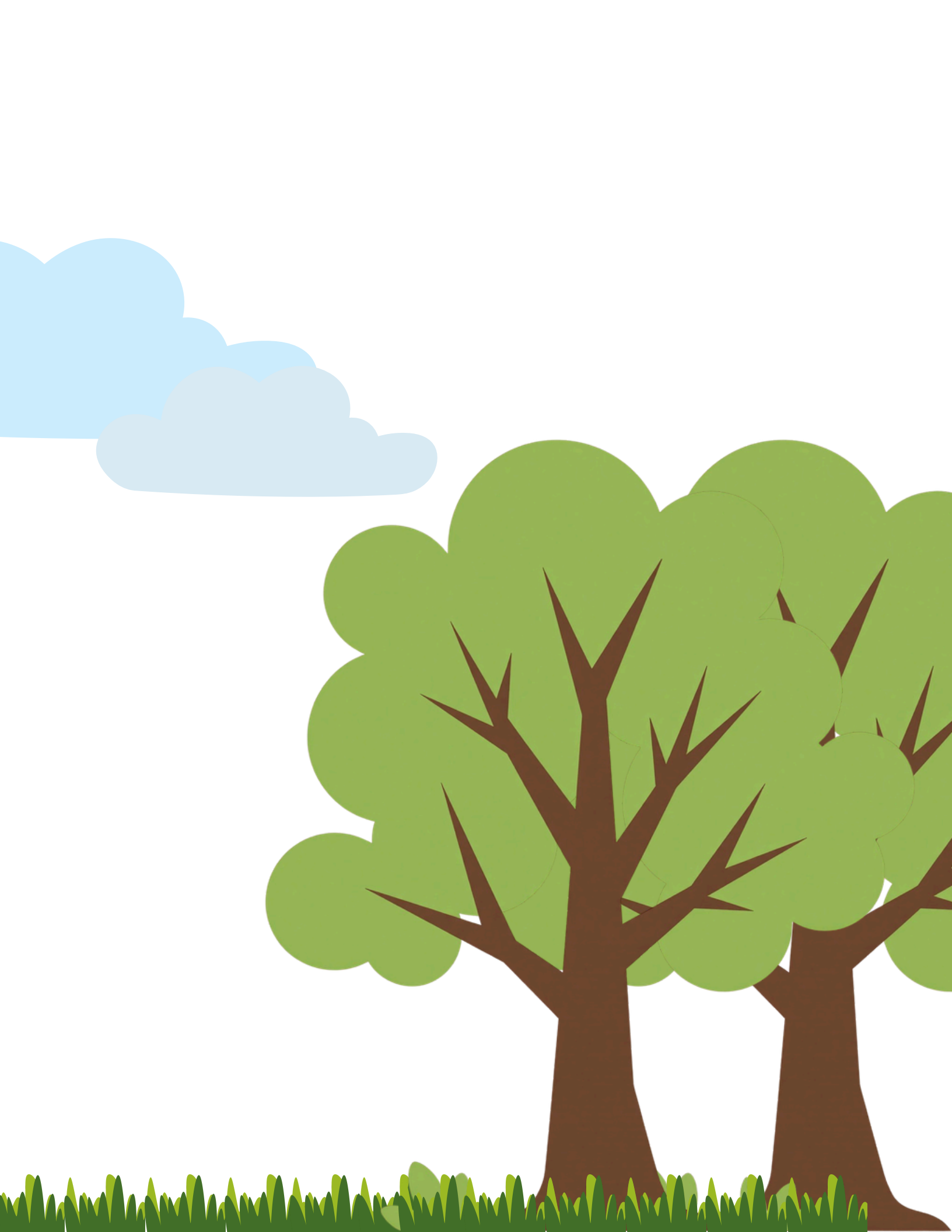
**I began looking for a coin to wish with. I searched and I searched, finally finding a coin on the ground.**

**I threw the coin into the fountain  
and wished to go home, next  
thing I knew Sal and I were  
travelling back through a portal.**



**We landed back in the woods  
behind my house.  
I raced inside and saw my room,  
I was back home!**



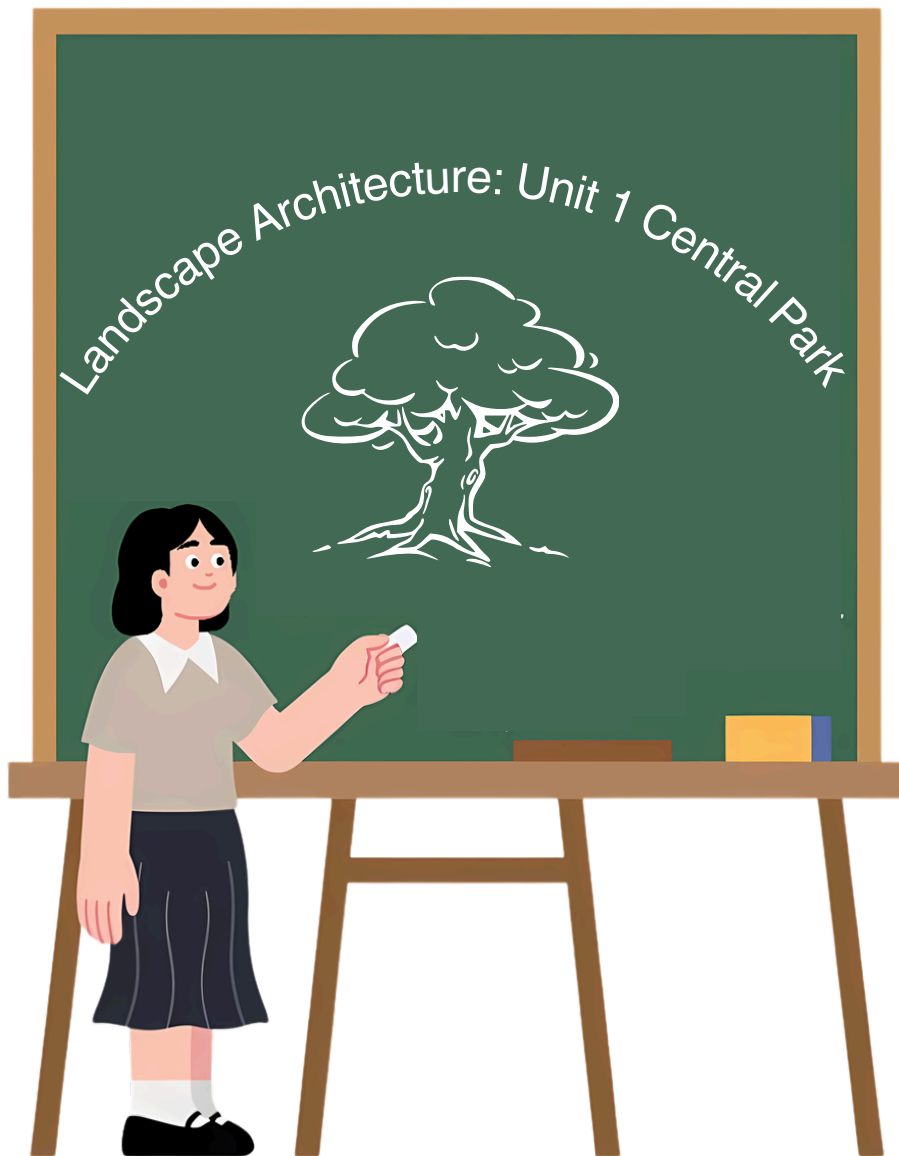


**Three**

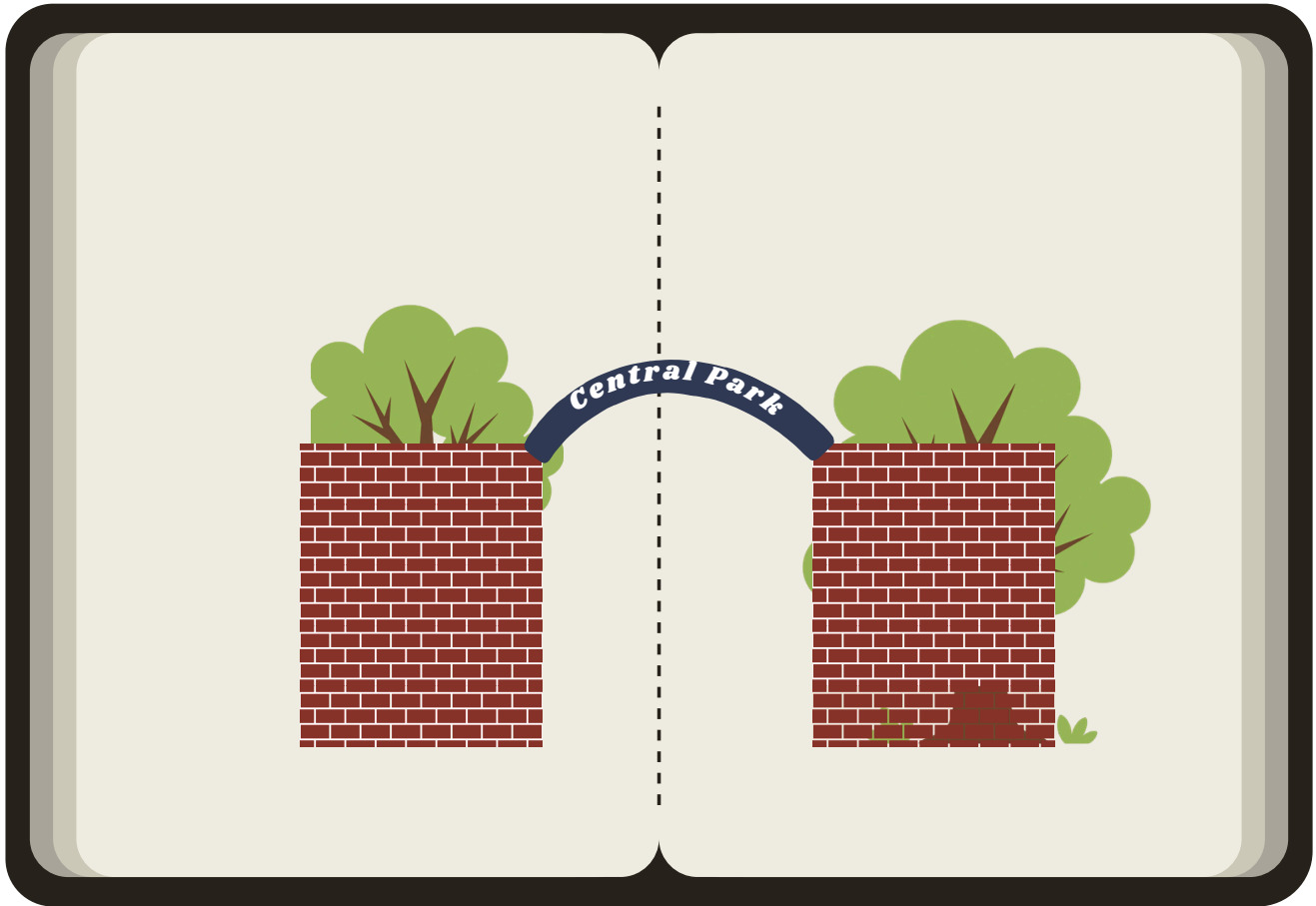
**Months**

**Later...**

**“Alright take your seats everyone. Today we will be talking about a very famous place, Central Park.”**



**There it was!**



**The place I had been three  
months earlier.**

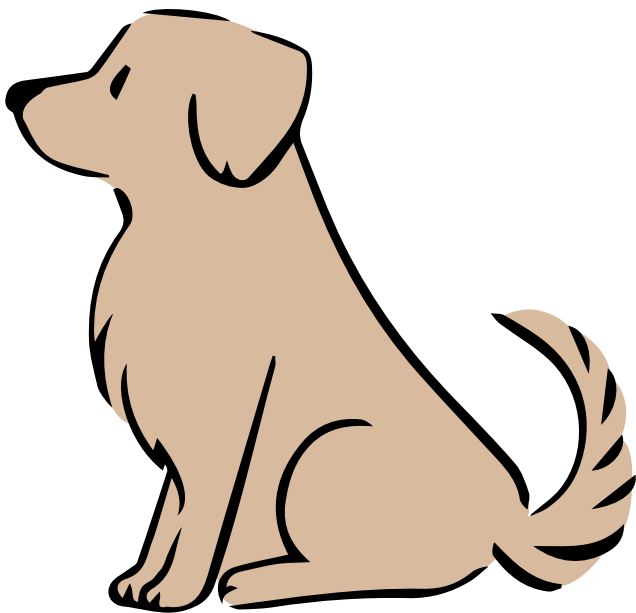
**My teacher explained that Central Park was designed by a landscape architect named Fredrick Law Olmstead. I had never heard of the term landscape architect before.**





**They design parks, cities, and  
nature to be beautiful and  
functional. After that class I knew  
what I wanted to be...**

**A LANDSCAPE  
ARCHITECT!!**



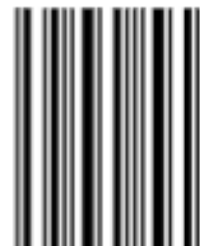






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