

Sushi Scene

Dad and I are driving to a restaurant called Oishi just thinking about the sushi we were going to eat. “Beau we’re here,.” he says to me while I turn to him and say “Ok”, after I was on my phone the entire Drive to Oishi. He walked inside first to get the sushi, and we both notice all the beautiful decorations. We saw a life-size Kabuki doll and decorative paintings of Japan that took place back in 800 B.C. to 1000 A.D. The paintings looked as though the people in it were going to a big meeting in a town hall that was decorated in red. My Dad and I get ready to sit down as we are about to place our order and wait.

The waiter walks over with kindness on his face asking, “What would you both like to order?” My Dad, with a hungry look in his eyes, asks for a tuna roll, yellowtail roll, and shrimp tempura roll. I place my order with enthusiasm on my face, telling him my order. “I would like to have a Shrimp Avocado roll, Spicy Crab roll, and a Spicy Salmon roll, please.” Once the waiter left, the chefs started to give us our appetizer. We both got a starter salad with ginger. The salad felt fresh when I ate it. I felt as though whenever I ate that salad, I would think of myself growing lettuce and making a salad with the lettuce that I grew into something that would taste exactly like that watery, crispy, and sweet piece of salad. I would most likely, when I'm older, try and make it for myself as well.

Precisely 10 minutes later, we get our sushi all perfectly ordered in 3 rows of 9 in total for both of us. Our waiter then pours the wasabi for me and my dad saying, “Here

you go men. Enjoy”. As we dive into the sushi, I got my first bite of one of the Shrimp Avocado rolls. I could feel the sweetness of the avocado gushing through me and the chewy but succulent shrimp tingling my tastebuds and the rice tasting as if they just grew it in the kitchen themselves. The Spicy Crab roll had a flakey texture but the crab was packed together like it was a meatball. The Spicy Salmon roll, on the other hand, was a different story. It was salty but savory. As we finish our sushi, we payed the bill and as we left to get back to the car, I was already getting hungry for next week to come.