My favorite childhood trip is hard to choose. I would have to say the most memorable trip I had as a child would have to be when I was about 11 I went to Dallas, Texas for a week to visit my best friend Cole Ahrens. I stayed with his family and we went on many adventures around the blisteringly humid state. His mom took he and I to Fort Worth one day to explore all of the authentic cowboy and Native American shops. We went into a cowboy boot store and the prices were crazy. There were a pair of rattlesnake skin boots for $550. I wanted them so bad. Instead of a pair of cowboy boots I bought a cap gun. Now that I look back I realize that wa an immensely stupid thing to buy for a souvenir but I have pictures from the time so it's not a total loss. Also while we were in the market I bought a rabbit fur for whatever reason. I thought it was special at the time. While we were at the market we also saw a live reenactment of an “Old West” bank robbery. On a Friday Cole’s family and I went to a Texas rodeo. It was a fun time from what I remember. There was a lot of horse racing and jumping. They brought out some rodeo clowns and the did some comical barrel tricks. Then of course the most memorable part was the bull riding. I remember it looked excruciatingly painful to be the rider. The weather in Texas was so hot. The lowest the temp got was 90 degrees. At night of course it was high 70’s but we wouldn't do much at night. They did have a pool which is where we were most days when we were at his home. On my last day before I had to go to my flight home. Their neighbors invited me over for authentic asian food. The neighbors were a mixed family. A Caucasian dad and a Japanese wife. The food was really good and the best part of the meal by far was the roasted duck. The flight home was nice. My buddy Cole and his dad were with. We went very early in the morning. Other than that I don't remember much of it other than the turbulence from a rain storm we passed through. That is my favorite childhood trip.