

The first thing I noticed
 when I stepped out of the
 car was the humidity. It was
 a warm blanket, not the sticky
 kind you get in a kitchen,
 but the kind that seeps into
 your clothes and makes you
 feel like you're being hugged
 by the sun. I had heard that
 Florida was hot, but this was
 something else. The air was
 thick and heavy, and I could
 feel it on my skin. I took a
 deep breath and smiled. This
 was it. I was finally here.
 The car started moving again
 and I looked out the window.
 The landscape was beautiful,
 a mix of green fields and
 small towns. I saw a sign
 for a gas station and a
 restaurant. I decided to stop
 for a moment. I got out of
 the car and stretched. My
 legs felt stiff from the long
 drive. I walked towards the
 gas station and saw a man
 in a uniform. He looked at
 me and smiled. "Welcome to
 Florida," he said. "How are
 you?" I smiled back. "Great,
 thanks." He handed me a
 receipt and I paid for my
 gas. I got back in the car
 and drove on. The sun was
 shining brightly and the
 air was still warm. I was
 enjoying the ride. I had
 heard that Florida was a
 beautiful state and I was
 not disappointed. I was
 finally in the state of
 Florida.