Never Say No to Las Vegas!

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AS I left Bangladesh in August 2008 for higher studies I had a feeling of emptiness somewhere in my mind. No sooner had I reached USA the class for MS started and I spent most of the hours dwindling between home and school. Time was going fast and before I knew midterm was around the corner. We were planning to go somewhere else in the mid of December at the end of the semester. Some one suggested New York, others suggested Florida. Suddenly one of my childhood friends residing in Wisconsin suggested going to Las Vegas. I was a little amazed that nobody considered going to Las Vegas before. Since my childhood I have been hearing about Las Vegas. It is one of those places that I always wanted to visit. Thus I agreed to go for the trip without giving it a second thought. Through Internet my friend found a very convenient travel package. The package included a 4-day-stay in a five star hotel in Las Vegas and a return plane trip from my city to Vegas. The trip would only cost $283.79. Since I could share the room with my friend I could avail the package for only $ 263. Although I agreed upon the trip I realized that there would not be much fun if my friend and I go all by us. I convinced 4 other Bangladeshi students to tag along. Finally, the six of us started our trip to Las Vegas.

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The plane reached McCarran International Airport (LAS), Las Vegas in time. Finishing the formalities of the airport when we reached the main terminal we found my friend Sazzad waiting for us He had already planned the locations that we should visit, and the places where cheap food was available. We had to ride on an inbound Bus from the airport to go to the main city. When we asked the driver whether the bus would cross our hotel he told that it would. Thus, it was convenient for us. After 10 minutes the driver told us that we had reached our final destination and that we had to walk a while to reach the hotel. A Red Indian woman sitting beside me said that I would have to cross the road and take another bus to visit the city. As everything was unknown to us we chose the second option and left the bus. But the path was not ending and it was already drizzling. After walking for almost an hour, I was the last person to reach the hotel lobby because I was busy taking pictures. Flamingo, one of the oldest hotels of Las Vegas, was the one where we were staying. Flamingo still stands with full glory and remains as a silent audience of the history of Las Vegas. We were happy since the hotel was in the center of the city junction where the strip and Las Vegas Boulevard merged. Strip is the name of the famous street of Las Vegas, which crosses the Flamingo road and merges with Las Vegas Boulevard. Gigantic hotels and casinos are established beside this road. Though Las Vegas is famous for gambling but in my eyes it was an establishment that could mesmerize anyone. It had transcendental architectures stitched with the history of human civilization. It could be considered as an ideal city with the best facilities provided for the citizens and tourists. It might be easily called the city of light. Las Vegas is very neat and clean with a lot of tourists moving around. Thus it makes this city an alluring canvas of an artist. It is a mind-boggling city for a tourist.

We all felt exhausted when came to our rooms after finishing all the formalities of the hotel. The trip however had just started. . In the morning when I left my hotel room I took a little breakfast. In the domestic flight they normally do not serve any snack or meal. They only serve soft drinks or water. You would have to buy food in the plane similar to the Bangladesh Railways. Americans are really professional.

After some time we found out an outlet of Burger King. Everyone filled their stomach by choosing individual meals. After having a cheap dinner we all came out in the street to explore the city. We were mesmerized by whatever we were watching in front of us and walking for a while we all came in front of Hotel Bellagio. There was an artificial lake similar to the crescent lake of Dhaka. Suddenly a fountain popped up beneath the water and started playing with the music as if it were a professional dancer. Every tourist on that area was mesmerized with the beautiful view of the fountain. The fountain kept dancing for fifteen minutes. I had never seen such