

My holiday adventure

My last summer adventure was amazing. I was staying at a five - star - hotel right next to the beach, my bedroom was painted with a peachy color paint and had golden accents in some places, I also had a kitchen with expensive discortiment and many useful things such as a stove and a microwave. It was like a dream came true but the best part of it was definitely the view from my balkony. I could see half of the city if not the most. During my stay there I visited many different and exciting places like a zoo or a beach which I really ejoyed, but that one situation....

It all started during my third day at the hotel. I pacted my bag with some beach supplies like a towel or my flip flops. I walked out of the building with a smile on my face, the weather was perfect, but the moment I put my foot on the sand was the exact moment I knew something was wrong. There was no living soul around to see. I shrugged it off and didn't think much about it.

As I laid my towel on the sand and placed my back on the edge of it so it wouldn't fly away, I spotted a guy waving his hand at me shouting like a crazy person. I squinted my eyes at him in disorientation but he just kept going. Than suddenly I heard a distant hum getting closer. I turned around to face the water and my eyes opened wide. There was a wave, a big wave, not big enough to call it a tsunami, but enough to soak the whole beach. I started moving my feet and I found myself running towards the direction I came from. But I wasn't fast enough and the wave hit the sand and water went splashing all around, including me, my hair, my shoes, all soaked in salty water. I looked around and noticed that the guy I met before was still standing there, now with a corky smirk on his face, he made his way towards me. I asked him what just had happened. He said in broken English that it was a kind of a big high tide that happened there more often I could imagine. I frowned at him but then it all came back to me, the lack of people on the beach, the way how the staff from the hotel was looking at me when they saw I was leaving to the beach, I let out a sigh, well now I was angry, disappointed and at the same time I asked the guy how he could predict

such kind of stuff. He said something about water decreasing or something like that , but I didn't guide catch that because I was already focused on my bag fourty meters away, completely soaked with water. The first thing I did after coming back to my hotel room was a long warm shower because I was already starting to shiver and I had goose bumbs somewhere in the middle. After that there was nothing else, I just wanted to bury myself in a worm bed which I did and I fell asleep pretty easily and there was no force in the world that could get me out of there . Besides the fact that my summer holiday was neat, I loved the adventures and visiting places I hope this kind of thing will never happen to me again.

Author-Amelia Woda klasa IVH