“My Summer Adventure”

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This summer 2012, I was on the coast of the sea. All the cold winter I dreamt to go there. What a wonderful dream it was! After school I sat at home and dreamt about warm sea and clear sky somewhere. It was cold and gloomy in the winter and only my dream made me joyful and hopeful. I like sea very much indeed. I’ve been fond of it all my life. In my childhood I liked to watch programs about seas and sea life on TV and read books about sea travels. I think there is nothing like sea on the earth. The sea is a calm and beautiful unexplored world. It’s full of life of its own. How many songs and poems are written about it! How many wonderful creatures live in the deep blue waters of the sea! So many men spent their lives to study it. But the sea is still and mysterious and keeps its secrets. This summer my dream came true and I went to the Japanese sea. It was warm and really beautiful. And I really prefer the Japanese sea as much more beautiful. It was as I imagined it…

Imagine that you are lying on the smooth white sand, alone, without anyone. There is no one near you, not a soul. You hear no sounds from anywhere. There are no the anxiety and excitement of the big city. You feel peaceful and retired from all that worried and disturbed you. There are no clouds on the sky, only light blue sky and seagulls. I like seagulls. They hover over the surface of the sea and fall into the water sometimes. And you look into the vast blue sky and a gentle breeze caresses your skin. Only the soothing breeze and cries of seagulls make you feel you're still here, on the beach, and not on the other side of the ocean. It’s a wonderful feeling. You do not move and feel the hot touch on your skin…

The still surface of the water is covered only by small waves and lazy glare of the sun. The sun is golden and warm in such a lovely day. You look at the sea and spray, as if weightless moisture droplets dancing. The white sand is hot and shines in the sunlight. You get up lazily and feel that desire to dive into the cool water is irresistible. You get into the water and swim as long as you can. The salt water is cool and refreshing. You swim in silence past the rocks and dark seaweed, and only your breath violates silence. You dive and your eyes have time to see silvery fish, but the time was not so much. You look around and see dolphins and white boats far away. You turn around and swim to the shore...

I wonder how it’s possible not to love sea. When it was time to leave I didn’t want to and I hope I’ll come back soon. Never in all my life I saw such beautiful sea, full of vital strength and real beauty. A lot of people come to the sea every year to bathe and sunburn from all the regions of our great country. Many of them live in big tents on the beach and swim and sunburn all day long. Sometimes I envied them because they spent all their holiday on the beach. The weather was good and the sky was cloudless almost all the summer, so there was no need to be at home at all. My friends and I spent all my daytime on the beach and in near woods. The woods were abundant in berries and hips.

I lived in a small town on the coast of the Japanese sea. Our apartment house was situated near the public beach and I went there every day. It took me only five minutes to get to the beach. Every morning I got up, washed myself, had breakfast and went to the beach. The weather was fine and it rained not often. All the day long I just lied on the beach and sunburnt, and bathed a great deal of course. I was able to swim a little before I came to the sea and improved my skills a lot this summer. At about five I went home only to sleep a little, though I didn’t want to leave the beach. I really like outdoor activity much more than watching TV or surfing Internet.

There were a lot of yachts sailing along the beach and I really liked them. They were different. Many of them were small and had no mast, but some of them were great and had a mast and even several masts. All of them were snowy white and beautiful. The white sails of the yachts looked amazingly beautiful on the blue water and light blue sky. The big ocean ships were visible far away at the sea. The sounds of the big ships sailing to foreign countries were heard in silence in the night. When I heard them I thought about brave sailors that are not afraid of storm or anything else.

There were many girls of my own age from many regions of the country there and I was really glad to meet them. We were different, but had one thing in common. We all liked the sea. We were happy to make friends on the sea and will not forget each other. Every day we swam, dived, went to the wood and played together. I really liked my new friends.

I consider the Japanese sea the most beautiful in the world. It is really clear and warm. I am happy I have been on the sea this summer and will never forget my trip there and my friends. So I hope to go to the sea next year and meet my new friends there. What do you think? Would you really like to go there?