

MY LAST HOLIDAY

- ▶ Last Sunday, my friends and I went to the mountains. we planned this trip at the beginning of the month. On this day we got up at 5 in the morning. We took the bus for about 2 hours and reached the final stop, from which our journey to the mountains begins. We thought that the path would be short, but it turned out the opposite. To climb the mountain, you had to go through thousands of stairs. When we reached the middle of the road, we looked down to calm down, but when we look up, you think you climbed the stairs in vain. But we did not despair and continued on our way. finally... we have achieved our goal. we were satisfied with everything. when we looked down, we saw that the people were small. it was the first time in the mountains. We wanted to go further, along the way we saved people as much as we walked to see a real mountain. Do you know what they replied to us? we did not expect such an answer. They say it will take us two and a half hours to get to where we need to go. We had a lot of fun on the way, we completely forgot about fatigue. We took pictures with friends and had a picnic. thus, we did not notice how time passed. we had a great trip to the mountains. It was 7 p.m. until we got back to the bus stop. as exhausting as it was, this trip was a success.







