

MY MEMORABLE SUMMER
ADVENTURE

INGLES 2

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My Memorable Summer Adventure

Hello, my name is Carolina, and I want to tell you about a memorable summer adventure that happened last year in December. It all started on a Saturday when my family and I were getting ready to travel to Culiacán, our hometown. We wanted to visit my uncles, cousins, and grandparents because it had been a year since we last saw them.

We left early that day. My siblings were sleeping, and my parents were resting quietly during the car ride to the airport. Everything was peaceful, and we were excited. As we got closer to the airport, I wondered if we would get there on time. Luckily, we did. After checking in, we boarded our flight to Guadalajara, where we had a layover of about five hours.

While we were waiting, we had dinner and looked for a hotel to rest because it was very late. After some sleep, we returned to the airport. At 5 a.m., our flight to Culiacán departed, and we finally arrived at 10 a.m.

That morning, we spent time with my grandparents. We had breakfast and talked about everything that had happened during the year. I didn't feel tired because I was so happy to be with them. My grandparents were very tired, though, so they decided to rest in the afternoon. Later that evening, at 8:30 p.m., my cousins arrived. We all went out for dinner and talked for hours. It was the first Christmas we celebrated together after moving to Comitán, so it was very special for everyone. We spent the 24th having dinner as a family and the 31st celebrating the end of the year.

During those days, we talked, laughed, and shared stories. We also ate delicious food and saw amazing fireworks. It was a beautiful time, full of love and gratitude.

I will always remember those days because they reminded me of how important family is. That was my memorable summer adventure, filled with joy, laughter, and moments I will cherish forever.