

I was at the river on a sunny day. I could hear the wind crashing against the palms.

We grabbed our tubes from the truck and carried them into the water. It smelled like seaweed. It reminded me of my sister's apartment because she lives near the beach.

As I got in the water I quickly jumped right out because it was cold. But then some big lady came running downstairs and she pushed me in. After a while I got used to it.

So when we all got in our tubes we started going down the water fall. I thought I was the happiest person on earth until I fell out of the tube and got water in my nose.

I thought it was my favorite place. I kept asking my dad to take me again. That's why I love the river.

~Annaleah