

11/3/14

Pilar Valero Gutiérrez n°40 2º B PAEL.
OBEY YOUR PARENTS.

SCARED TO DEATH SURFER

Eight summers ago, when I was nine, I had gone to Marbella's beach before I came back (to) home. I was living in ~~Carlos' home~~ with ^{Castles} Carlos, who was a friend, spending a fascinating holidays. As everyday, we'd just had breakfast and then we left to start playing near the waves. That day it was windy.

Carlos came up with doing surfing before having lunch. I wasn't sure enough because I remembered my mother saying that I could pick up my surfboard if my father was looking after us. At the moment we began following the waves when suddenly, after a big one, I was alone like twenty meters far away from the seashore. Luckily, my friend could cheer me up and I reacted quickly after three waves.

Afterwards, I felt fearlessly and shocked. Thanks to my partner, I was safe and sound ~~nearby~~ my family. I'll never forget that feeling and ^{the} next time, I promised myself to obey my mom.