The Best-Worst Day of My Life

 The sun shone bright in a sunny summer day. The weather was nice, it was so nice that my family and a few cousins thought having a picnic was a good idea. We quickly packed up things and headed out to the river. Thinking that going to the river close to our house was a good idea, it wasn’t because something went horrible wrong.

The calm river flowed and water splashed as my cousins played in the river, while I stayed on the rocks which was hot like a burning coal beneath my feet. I was watching and hearing my cousins having fun as they played on the water. Looking at the river, I thought it was weird. On our side of the river, the current was slow and calm and on the other side of the river was strong rapids. My dad starts to cook food for everyone, I decided to join the fun and played on the water. I was a little boy, and had no idea what I was doing, all I knew was playing in the river was fun.

 My dad called everyone for lunch, and we all went out of the water and ate together. As I ate lunch, I thought that it was the “best day” of my life not until something horrible happened. After lunch, we all head back to the water and played. That day, I did not know that something so fun could also be so dangerous. No body warned me about the rapids and so, I wondered off to the rapids and at that moment, I thought “my life was over” and that I will never see the sunny weather of summer again. Fortunately for me one of my cousin saw me as I wondered off to the rapids. Without thinking that she, herself could also be dragged by the rapids like me. She jumped and swam as fast as she could to get to me, the rapids rushed like a herd of buffalos, dragging us with it. Everyone saw her as she swam quickly towards me, everyone rushed and tried their best to help me. There were no phones to call for help and no one knew anything about saving someone who drowned. My family and cousins waited… and waited, until I woke up and spat out the water out of my mouth. My family and my cousins were happy to see me breathing again. Thanks to my cousin, I lived to see another day of a sunny summer weather. Ever since that day, I was afraid of the water and I learned that things that looked fun could also be dangerous.

To this day, I still think about that day. The day which was full of unexpected events which went from being the “best day” to the “worst day” of my life. But I took something from that day, it taught me a lesson, only for a price to fear the waters.