



Surfing

By Marcus M



THE HARD PART

“Why is this wetsuit so hard to put on ?” I asked with a loud voice. People around me were struggling as much as I was. Everyone looked like their heads were going to blow with frustration!

“Finally!” when everyone's wetsuits were on we had to get water shoes, which were not as much of a struggle to pop on.

Now, the final piece of equipment to slide on, the helmet (spooky voice).



The Fun Part (1)

The people who were hosting the activity were showing us the correct way to surf, they were very quick, unlike a few other activities. “ Everyone please stand next to a board”. Before we even got to pick our surf boards I was eyeing off a red surf board that was calling my name. Once we were dedicated to a board we followed a man into the water, it was not as deep as I expected. I always had a fear of what was underneath me especially in the ocean, but fortunately there were just rocks.



The Fun Part (2)



“Who wants to go first?” the lady shouted. I ran as fast as I could to go first. The lady let me go first along with a few other people. “Hop onto your board mate,” she said. I saw a wave coming, I felt pumped, but I didn’t think of how shallow the water was. “Paddle, paddle!” she yelled. When she said that I paddled as fast as I could, my heart started racing like a Formula 1 car. “Please catch the wave,” I whispered to myself. I caught the wave! I couldn’t believe it. Now I have to stand up, I did it very slowly, following the steps they told us. “Knees up jump up then stand up,” I said to myself. I closed my eyes, hoping to stand up. 5 seconds later “what the!” I yelled, I was standing up, it was a miracle, I was speechless, I felt like the world was on my shoulders, well until I slipped and slammed my knee against the rock but I was fine, still in pain but fine.