

# ~A Day At The River~

The day after Christmas we all went down to the river with my cousins' boat. I remember jumping into the boat nervously as it was my first time in a skiing boat. Then we take off with the slight breeze turning into a huge wind slapping me in the face.

When it's my turn to get in the donut, I have one last excited shiver through my body and I jump into the river. Then I get into the donut eager to get going again. Soon after we're going speeding down the Murray. I start to bounce up and down as we get faster and faster, then the water starts to splash up in my eyes and mouth because of how much I was smiling.

When we get back, we just swim around by the bank. In a little while we get back in the car sadly and I was thinking about the best time I've ever had in my life!

By Nathaniel Erlandsen  
Age 10  
Sacred Heart School, Mildura