

A family memory

To begin with, I don't really have a memory of a funny situation I went through near a river, but I will tell you one that I remember.

On a summer day last year, my parents decided it would be a good day for a picnic. They called my grandparents and we all decided to spend the day at the Rossim Valley Dam.

We left home around nine in the morning and went to pick up my grandparents at their house. When we arrived at the Rossim Valley, I observed the space well. I noticed that the landscape was quite beautiful, there were trees, rocks, a dam, and I was also able to see a cafe/ terrace on the opposite side of where I was. Then we put some blankets on the ground and I went for a walk with my mother. While we were walking, my mother told me about some experiences that she had had in this same place, and which seemed to be quite fun, since she and her brothers used to come to the Rossim Valley quite often. Meanwhile, my mother started throwing water at me, leaving me soaking wet, and I did the same to her. We went back to the place where my family were, and we had lunch.

After lunch, my family and I decided to play cards to pass a bit of time. After a while, my mother and I went to feel the water temperature, and I will admit, it was quite cold. My mother immediately regretted it and didn't want to go in, but as I wanted her to go with me into the water, I pushed her, causing her to enter the water and I laughed. For the rest of the afternoon, she and I rode a pedal boat, something I had never done before and I loved it.

The sun was already setting, so we decided to enjoy its amazing colors. Soon after, we left.

During this day, I realized the importance of enjoying and getting to know the space we live in, but also that we should enjoy family time, because it is the most precious thing in life.

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