

Memories

Some time has passed since the day this episode took place, but that is not why I decided to talk about it now. Memory... What is a memory? Is it something that happened a long time ago or, on the other hand, something that marked us, somehow, more intensely? For me, the second hypothesis seems to be the most valid and that is why I remember the episode that I am going to talk about.

We were at the end of another school year, it was Saturday, the first day of vacation. The day before, contrary to what I would have expected, my parents had told me that we had to get up earlier. I woke up in the morning and the sun was shining outside. My parents were already up and ready to start a new adventure. I got dressed and went down to have breakfast. My mother immediately started to tell me that I had to eat more than usual, because energy was needed.

I asked again where we were going, but my father only replied that it was a surprise. However, I was surprised because my mother was carrying a bag where she had placed some clothes. It was only when we arrived at my uncle's house and saw a large group of people that I finally realized that we were going to go down the river Mondego, by kayak. After a long and complicated journey, we arrived where we were supposed to, and my heart was racing with happiness and emotion. We got together close to an instructor and, finally, after a long conversation about the care to be taken during the journey, we started the activity. We put on appropriate clothes and were taken to a small river beach and entered the kayaks.

I don't know if I was happy or if I was scared. In fact, at that moment, various emotions and feelings assaulted me at the same time. It was a great adventure. But we went down slowly, because, contrary to what I expected, this section of the river did not have many rapids. It was a unique perspective. There, in the middle of the river, I was also flowing like water. My experience was completely different than usual. What surprised me most was the greatness of the cliffs around me, the steep slopes and the trees that seemed to be moving slowly. The trip was not only calm and quiet: we caught rain, one of the kayaks where two of our friends were going, turned around several times and we also had to go through some difficult rapids.

It was such a busy and exciting day that we didn't even notice the time pass, we just realized that it was time to return home when the sky started to get dark, taking with us that amazing day of entertainment that still remains in my memory today.

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