

## How I spent my summer vacation

Hello, everybody! My name is Kamila. I am from Shakhan. I would like to write about my previous summer holidays.

Summer is so wonderful season. It's time full liberty of learning. Summer brings joy and happiness every child and teenager. Summer is time for a real resting. I always remember summer of 2016 year. It was rich and bright, full of fun and happy moments. I'll begin with the fact of the summer starting. I was given a little hard, because I finished ninth grade and it means exams for which I was preparing strenuously. Having passed all final examinations in June on 5, I was able to relax and really feel that summer still come. I finally waited. Planning of my resting started. Every year, as a rule, I go to Pavlodar. There are my grandparents, my father and other close relatives. Of course, this year is not without exceptions. I went there again. I met with my relatives, went to cinemas some times, went for a walk in amusement park and embankment. I went shopping with my aunt. One minus - there are too many mosquitoes. Not only at night, but in the evenings and the whole day too. I have been seven days to Pavlodar, because my grandparents and I were awaited trip to South Kazakhstan region, Shymkent city, where we were looking forward to the relatives. I was very happy to go there, because it is a city I saw for the first. Shymkent met us with a good weather. Because of this we have almost visited the water park every day. I went to the cinema, visited three grateful parks, and I skated there. But most importantly I visited the ancient historic city of Turkestan with its holy places. It is called Small Hajj. Visiting of the holy places was very interesting, informative and entertaining. I liked resting in Shymkent, but I had to go home, where I was looking forward missed Mommy. Arriving home, I rested three days. Weather in Shakhan surprised me. In contrast to the places where I was this summer, it was scorching gloomy, cold and rainy. After that, my mother and I went to the lake Balkash. We spent four days there. It turned out that our house, where we stayed, was right on the

lake. The view was beautiful. I listened to the sound of the waves, admired the sunrise and sunset, and, of course, I swam every day. To my surprise this summer I didn't even tan. So we returned home. Summer was coming to the end. It was necessary to get ready for school. I was beginning to miss my classmates and friends. I could remember what it had a good summer only. Sea, fantastic emotions, photos on the memory. It was great really! I am waiting for an unforgettable summer too. It has not come yet but I already look forward. I am already planning my next summer holiday. At first I must go to Pavlodar, where my sister was born and I really want to see her quickly. Then I would like to go to Issyk-Kul, because this summer I just didn't have time, then I would like to go to Kenes, where my relatives live. Then I would like to visit my relatives in Almaty. Maybe I'll go to Balkhash again. Still I want to spend more time with friends because this summer we rarely have seen all on the road. It will be great to see my classmates yet! I would like to see a good weather next summer. I would like to be pleased with its warmth of the sun and ordinary bright moments. Eh... How quickly time flies! It is a pity that you cannot recreate those moments in which the feelings experienced you during the holidays. But still I believe that next summer will be as memorable as summer of 2016. Also I want to become a lot of beautiful memory lane next summer. It will be a productive leisure. Summer, I'm waiting for you! I want you to come as soon as possible!