

My holiday

By Mark Dyson

It was the first week of August, and the weather couldn't have been nicer. Me, my mum and my dad, packed the car, and headed off to Harlech. On the way we stopped off at a lake to have a picnic. The weather was too nice to waste, so we sat for an hour soaking up the sun, before setting off once more.

We eventually arrived at our flat in Harlech. I helped mum and dad unpack. Afterwards, we were straight back into the car, and on our way to Barmouth. On the journey I saw two Collies doing a spot of sunbathing, it wouldn't be long before I could do the same.

We parked the car at Barmouth, and walked around the town centre. I headed for the arcade, and after few turns on the slot machine, left the arcade £15 richer. We all went to the shop to buy some lunch. My mum visited a clothes shop, to say hello to her friend who worked there.

Then it was time for the beach. The three of us found a lovely spot, and sat around eating our lunch and enjoying the August weather.

After a while we decided to take the ferry from Barmouth to Fairbourne. Fairbourne also had a lovely beach, which we found out when we got there. After relaxing on Fairbourne beach we decided to take a family stroll. We walked along the beach, through a field, under a railway bridge, and found ourselves all the way back in Barmouth.

We started to feel hungry again, and I thought to myself that no trip to the seaside would be complete without fish and chips. We found the nearest chip shop, and I sat outside eating scampi and chips.

It was Regatta week in Barmouth, and a firework display was planned to celebrate. So we decided to stay to watch the fireworks. What an amazing end to an amazing day.

We then got back in the car, and headed back to Harlech.