**Maho Beach**

Dalia Suslovich P7 10/29/13

I ran out of the house and the door slammed behind me. I took in the beautiful panoramic view of St. Maarten as I stood on a stone wall with the early morning sun gleaming on my face. “Dalia get in the car!” my mom shouted.

“Oh my god, can’t she wait a minute,” I murmured while trudging to the car. I squeezed into my seat because there were 7 other people in the car. Of course I was next to the most annoying people in the car, Sam and Julia. My brother was lucky and sat with my Sam and Julia’s parents and my parents. It wasn’t that bad though because of the short ride and amazing sights of houses, trees and especially the shining water.

We finally arrived at the beach. To our surprise one side of the beach was empty so we set our towels and beach bag down. “This is so beautiful,” we said in unison.

“Wow!” my brother, Evan, exclaimed as a plane flew right overhead and landed in the airport behind us. Suddenly, people lined up on the fence.

“What are they doing?” I questioned. “Mom look!” I pointed my finger showing her. A plane was taking off and everyone watched. Boosh! Sand pelted our bodies. I couldn’t see anything and tried to take cover in the water. I poked my head out of the water and saw that everyone was in the water. I never thought that sand would hurt that much before. It felt like someone was shooting at me with a gun. “So that’s why no one is on our side of the beach,” I announced.

“That was so fun!” my brother yelled. I had to agree with him.

“Help move the towels and beach bag,” my mother told us.

“Okay,” we all replied. I lugged the heavy beach bag to the other side of the beach while Evan dusted of the towel and all the sand blew towards me.

“Really!” I exclaimed, “Did you have to do that?” I didn’t wait for him to respond.

Finally, I went in the refreshing, crystal clear water. I looked back and an enormous wave was coming towards me. It was too late and it sucked me in. Emotions ran through my body and I didn’t know what was going to happen. I hoped I wouldn’t get hurt. It felt like I was under water for 5 minutes! It crashed! I just laid on the sand like a dead person. It was a lot of fun even though I was really scared. My face was covered in sand. It was literally everywhere! “Mom!” I yelled while still on the sand. I picked myself up and staggered over to her.

“Hahaha,” she laughed while taking out a camera to take a picture. There I was covered in sand trying to brush it off on uncomfortable walk to the car. My action packed day finally ended and I will always have these memories.

I had one of the most fun vacations of my life, spent time with family and friends while seeing and experiencing so much!