

## On a Monday like no other

On a Monday like no other. Two girls learned something and fixed one's mistakes to find out that the Solution is right in front of them. Will the two make it through, will they find out that their winter break will be so very great, not short like a pig's snort. You'll love your trip, you'll flip your lid without finding your way in ink from a squid. In this book you might find a cook. Either way you'll love this book.

It was a cool Monday morning when me and my friend Ana and her family were walking across the street to a cafe. Me and my friend were staying in California for winter break. It was a nice day and not a single snowflake was in the sky. I was glad that I could spend quality time with my friend. Ana is my classmate and good friend that I just happened to meet by coincidence. Her family is visiting because they are meeting their grandparents and family members and so am I. They are staying in a hotel that is nearby. We decided to go to the cafe on the other side of the road. We went into the cafe and we saw delicious cakes and desserts. We decided to go sit at the table in the corner of the cafe. I ordered an Oreo cheese cake and my friend ordered a chocolate croissant. We also got drinks. Just when we were talking about our favorite songs we were interrupted by the waiter. "We said thank you." and talked and ate. It was so fun. Once we were done eating we walked across the

street and we were walking and talking. And before we knew it we were walking on the pier and on to the grains of sand. As our parents were talking We splashed and played. I even did three cartwheels on the waves. And Ana teched me how to make a sand tunnel. We were having so much fun that we didn't notice that we were soaked in water. I did not bring spare clothes and neither did Ana. this was going to be the worst winter break ever...

but then I noticed that I had a shirt underneath my sweater. And since we came with Ana's parents they went to their hotel and came back with Ana's swimsuit as Ana's parents were helping her change. My parents were watching me do water cartwheels. I was quite good at those. After that we played run in and run out. Which is a game we made and also I buried Ana in sand but she got out, it was fun.

And when it was time to go, me and Ana got to take a photo at the statue of a surfer. and we went home happily. I really have to say I'm sad this story is over. But It seems like the end of a fine and happy tale. guess my winter break was really, really, great

The end

Summerish fun

