Surfing is, without a doubt, my absolute favorite sport. I enjoy nothing more than tossing my bathing suit, sunscreen and towel into a beach bag and heading towards the sunny beach. The first thing to do when I get there is to rent a surf board. After that, it is completely up to me, the sunshine and the beautiful waves to fill the day with thrill!

I was struck in awe the first time I caught a glimpse of this sport in a movie. The surfer balanced himself on his board and glided gracefully through a giant tunnel created with his honds in the air, by coastal waves. He made his way back to the shore, perfectly composed and confident. That was when I first fell in lave with surfing, before I even gave it a try. However, when I fimilly

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experienced it for the first time, I was devastated because surfing was in fact a million times more difficult than it seemed. It requires a lot of strength, patience and a certain amount of inborn talent. After weeks and weeks of training, I was finally able to stay above the water instead of choking undermath. From surfing, I have learned that things are not always as easy as they seem, but you can always master them as long as you try. The results will be like the glorious sunshine above, or the cool waves that crash against your knees: the best part of surfing.