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M. Bailey

● On the summer holidays I went to St. Vincent and the Grenadines. So it all started when my granma lost her walking stick on a airplane. So me, my Mum and my cheeky little brother went on an airplane to go to St. Vincent and we went to the beach on boat rides and went to restaurants we enjoyed ourselves and had lots of good times but there was this one trip I would never ever ever forget, when I went snorkeling.



● I went on a big white boat and we sailed to 7 different islands. Happy island for milk sharks and Tobago keys for the snorkling.

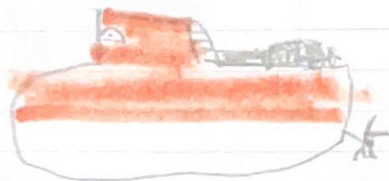
For the snorkling we needed snorkles goggles and life jackets.

● We saw fishes rainbow fishes and even two sting rays it was amazing.

When I saw the fishes I tried to touch them but when they come towards I get spooked and I swim away. When I tried to

when ~~it~~ was my time. I tried swimming without

● the snorkle I had. My mouth open and accidentally swallowed some of the water it tasted super salty. My grandma told me to take 3 gals of the sea water but I didnt do it.



- on the way to Happy Island I went and I sat at the front of the boat and was watching the waves. I even saw a beautiful rainbow in the water. and when I looked up in the sky I saw the clouds making shapes. I loved it. when the boat sailed into a man made marina where the water had an amazing greenish colour as they imported white sand from another country to change the natural colour of the water to attract yachts from around the world. I saw a beautiful sun set.



- on the way back there was crashing waves and the water got very ruff. I got abit scared so I went inside I had an amazing time and now I allways have dreams of the ocean.

I hope you come with me next time so you can experiance the feeling  
aswell

THE END

- This story was written and illustrated by McKai Roberto Shevleigh Bailey