

# [How i have spent my summer vacations](https://assignbuster.com/how-i-have-spent-my-summer-vacations/)

[Art & Culture](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/art-n-culture/)

Describe how you have spent summer (or long school) vacations during the past two years. Few years ago, we took a vacation to my grandmother’s place. It was a long exhausting journey to our destination I remember traveling in that crowded bus and from then on I don’t remember how I got from that bus to my grandmother’s home. I just recall sleeping through out the entire journey. The very next morning we decided to leave for a nearby waterfall. I took theresponsibilityto pack our snacks and dry fruits.

We left around 8 o’clock in the morning. It was sunny and humid, so we decided to just rest and start out early the following morning. We went on the jeep, which was named by the local as “ Moon Car”. The bumpy roads and the strong wind made us feel that we were dancing with the breeze. We were very close to the downstream of the fall when we saw a man preparing to do his bungee jump. The man had dropped his coat over the side of the hill and we all watched as it fell and swirled around in the whirlpool.

After that we went to “ Subholong”, it is one of the small villages in the south eastern region of Bangladesh which has its own waterfall. When the boat reached close to the bottom of the falls everyone could feel the power of the falls by the incredible mist and loud roar of Subholong fall. The incredible history of my ancestors related to this falls came to life when I actually viewed them with my own eyes. Neither novel could possibly give an understanding of the vastness of the falls nor could it bring to life the remarkable history behind this amazing wonder of nature.

After the boat ride, we met the village’s chairman; he had a very fast Chakma accent. He helped us decide what attractions were worthwhile. After visiting the place and the fall we decided to make our way to my grandmother’s place. It was my father who stopped us not to leave that place but unfortunately except me no one gave ears to his words. Ultimately my father and I were left behind in that place. The chairman of that village gave us a small room in his bamboo house to spend our night.

One cannot fully comprehend the fall’s true beauty. The moon’s light reflected various-colored lights which illuminate the fall. The lights change every few minutes fading in and out, softening the effect of the water. A photograph could capture only a small portion of Subholong Fall. A simple snapshot could never capture the rushing sound of the water pouring over and splashing into the basin below. To fully take in the sights and sounds of the falls, one would have to visit it by one’s own will.

Although many photographers and artist have tried to capture the essence of this fall’s beauty, but no picture could possibly do its justice. A simple description of this fall might not justify its natural beauty. However, childhoodimaginations and simple visit could never render true the spectacular display that Subholong Fall offers. I am pleased to say that I am among the many that have traveled to see this amazing spectacle which nature has given to us.