

# [Expeditions to dunn’s river waterfalls essay](https://assignbuster.com/expeditions-to-dunns-river-waterfalls-essay/)

Dunn’s River Waterfalls is one of the best known attractions in Jamaica. Each year, thousands of locals and tourists travel to the falls to experience its many pleasures. I enjoyed the waterfall, sun, food, the water activities that took place, spending time with family and friends, and the local vendors. The water at Dunn’s River Falls was crystal clear, fresh, and mesmerizing; it was an enchanting event on every visit. The cascading water roared down the layered steps. The water emerged from the caves and flowed down the six hundred feet layer of light sandy brown steps.

Nature created an adventure as we climbed up the slippery slope. Most of us were attired in swimming gear, which included a special non-slippery shoe that was supplied by the local vendors. I believed the most secure way to climb the falls was in group formations, under the supervision of a Fall Guide, who was normally equipped with special knowledge and skills who knew how to navigate the intricate hike into the caves. This way of climbing provided safety as we held each other’s hands; it also made the climb more fun and exciting as we interacted with each other.

Most times we would arrive to see the sunrise and stay to see the sunset. I watched it as it slowly peeked up from the clouds, and appeared as though it was playing a game of hide and seek. Appearing then disappearing through the clouds. I enjoyed the sun’s rays as it sparkled in the distance gently caressing my skin as if inviting me to come out and play. We would always stay until the sunset because it provided the perfect end to the day, with the opportunity to relax after a day full of activities and watch the creative beauty of the sunset. This was a breathtaking occurrence.

On a tasty note, the cafeteria provided an array of delicious foods that were tantalizing to the taste buds; it created aromas that beckoned visitors in. Dishes included freshly-cooked, well-seasoned foods that were always spicy. The menu consisted of jerk pork, jerked chicken, stewed-pea, brown stewed oxtails, curry goat, curry chicken, and my favorite ackee and salted fish, which is Jamaica’s national dish. They also provided many scrumptious pastries made from coconut called drops and gezzs. These products left my appetite yearning for more.

Therefore we seldom took advantage of the numerous barbecue pits on the grounds to cook our food, but always purchase meals instead. Where the waterfall merged into the river it provided the opportunity for various water activities. This included glass-bottom boat tours, trampoline diving, and rafting along the river. The glass-bottom boat trips provided a magnified window into the underwater world. An opportunity to experience a variety of marine life, the landscape was filled with vividly colored coral reefs and brightly colored tropical fishes; sometimes we were lucky to see a fish fly out of the water.

Everyone got the opportunity to see what the scuba diver saw without getting wet. Trampolines were placed on the beach. I bounced up and down; then dived into the water. This was particularly fun for me maybe because of the adrenaline rush. This activity was done mainly by us the younger folks. The older folks preferred river rafting because it was considered romantic. They usually sat down and enjoyed a rum-punch; that consisted strawberry syrup, pineapple juice, lime juice, and a lot of rum. The tour guide would direct the bamboo raft using a paddle as they took in the picturesque view.

Dunn’s River Falls created a perfect conclave for family and friends to share and create new memories. We had our family reunions there, where we established new friendships and entertained old ones. On occasions, the more experienced swimmers trained the new ones how to swim. Through interaction we shared old stories while we created new ones. The local vendors were a part of Dunn’s River Waterfalls beach-going experience. At the top of the falls there were complexes, filled with craft shops. They sold locally made souvenirs; wood carvings, and straw crafts. They also sold T-shirts with the local dialect words and the translation to English.

The souvenirs were very expressive and insightful of the Jamaican culture. The vendors had colorful expressions as they beckon us to buy their products; I found it entertaining. The vendors’ personalities allowed tourist to Jamaica to experience the culture through their warmth. At this point, I have a renewed appreciation for my childhood adventures, of growing up in Jamaica. I realize the endless beauties and relaxation that most Jamaican’s takes for granted. I have a better understanding of why I love the beach so much because it was an enjoyable way to diverse the pressures and demands of life.

It is the spot for me where I soothed my cares away. Maybe just by squishing the wet white sand between my toes, I relinquish my cares. The cool breeze as it blew softly, and tousled my hair, took my cares. The smell of the citrus plants calmed my tensions. The rhythmic pounding of the waves repressed all my worries. The sunset showed me that everything was at perfect peace. By jumping on the trampoline, I stomped my cares away. We have an expression “ Jamaica, no problem, man. ” Maybe the Dunn’s River Waterfalls was where it originated.