**Name: Nguyễn Hữu Trí**

**Lesson: 10**

**Part A:**

It was my first time seeing the ocean, and it was in Vung Tau. I took a bus there by myself during summer vacation to visit my sister, who was a university student at the time. The sea was vast and beautifully blue. That afternoon, my sister was busy with her part-time job, so she asked a friend of hers to take me to the beach. I felt a bit shy being with a stranger, but I was also incredibly excited.

As I waded into the water, walking on the soft sand, I felt something beneath my foot. I thought it was a shell or a small sea creature. Curiously, I used my foot to dig it up. Suddenly, I felt a sharp pain in my leg; something had bitten me! My right leg was throbbing and felt numb, making it almost impossible to walk. Panic set in, but feeling embarrassed, I decided to tough it out and didn’t mention it to my sister's friend.

When I finally returned home and the pain subsided, I told my sister what happened. She warned me not to be too curious, as there are many unknown dangers in the sea.

In the following days, my sister took me to visit famous spots in Vung Tau, like the White Palace and the statue of Christ with outstretched arms. We also enjoyed some delicious seafood. It truly was an unforgettable and exciting trip!

**Part B:**

If I hadn't gone to Vung Tau, I wouldn't have experienced seeing the ocean for the first time, and I definitely wouldn't have taken a bus there by myself during summer vacation to visit my sister who was in university. The sea might not have been so vast and beautifully blue. If it weren't for that, my sister wouldn't have asked a friend of hers to take me to the beach while she was busy with her part-time job. I wouldn't have felt excited, but I also wouldn't have felt shy being with a stranger.

If I hadn't waded into the water and walked on the soft sand, I might not have felt anything beneath my foot. If I hadn't been curious and used my foot to dig it up, I wouldn't have been bitten and felt the sharp pain in my leg. If I hadn't decided to tough it out without telling my sister's friend, I might not have had to panic alone.

When I got home and the pain subsided, if I hadn't shared what happened with my sister, she might not have warned me about the unknown dangers in the sea.

In the following days, if it weren't for this trip, I wouldn't have had the chance to visit famous spots in Vung Tau like the White Palace and the statue of Christ with outstretched arms. We also wouldn't have enjoyed some delicious seafood. It truly was an unforgettable trip!