W6A, Lesson 5, Essay 3, Draft 1

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Topic: Using variety when introducing narrator thoughts

**Title**

On July 16th, 2020, my parents and I went climbing a hill. I don’t know I why I could climb to the top of the hill, even though I stayed at home for half a year, but I really did it.

We woke up at 5:40 in the morning, then drove our car to the foot of the hill. I was so hungry that I could eat anything, so we ate breakfast as quickly as we could on a bench. After that, we started climbing.

At first, it was quite easy for all of us and we kept a fast pace. I was nearly ready to climb to the hill’s summit in two hours because it’s not very difficult. However, climbing the hill is not an easy thing to do at all. My mom started panting and my dad was very surprised. He said, “Are you really so tired?” I agreed with my dad. I wasn’t panting and I didn’t have leg pain yet. It was too early to feel tired, wasn’t it?

But I should have had leg pain right then because I had a dancing lesson the day before and it always hurt me so much when I woke up the next morning. And we had already been climbing for a while, so why didn’t my legs feel sore? I tried to think this straight, but I needed to pay attention to the path under my feet.

We keep climbing the hill. My dad was in the front, I was in the middle and my mom was behind me. Sometimes I quickened my pace and climbed the hill side by side with my dad; sometimes I slowed down and walked with my mom. When my mom was tired, I stopped to have a rest with her, and then my dad was gone. My mom and I keep going. After a while, we saw my dad waiting for us not far away. I don’t know why, but I was not really tired when we climbed halfway up the hill. I couldn’t think clearly how I did it.

We sat on a stool beside a big tree to had a rest for about six minutes. My mom said we can’t sit for too long, or we won’t be able to walk. So we started climbing again.

I felt a little bit tired, but I was just short of breath. Of course, I could stick with it. There was no doubt about it. “Hey, I still have some dates in my bag,” my dad said to us, turning around. So we found a place to enjoy the delicious dates. My dad ate a lot of dates in five minutes, but I was too busy wondering about why I didn’t have sore legs. So I just ate three dates.

“Hiccup!” The sound came from my dads’ mouth. I looked at him happily. “Hiccup!” He belched again. “Ha-ha” I laughed with my mom. Perhaps he ate too many cold dates too quickly.

The higher the hill, the steeper it was. But it also told us it was not very far to the top. We took a break every 40 steps and my legs were starting to ache. My dad had been belching all the way, which really added a little bit of fun for me. And we didn’t try to eat the remaining dates.

Then~~, here we go,~~ off we went on the top of the hill. It took us ~~140~~ 2 hours and 40 minutes to reach the summit. ~~I’m~~ I was very surprise because the top of the hill was much closer than I had thought, but it still took a lot of energy to get there. ~~Now~~ Then it was the time to take photos. We always take photos ~~when~~ whenever we climb~~ed~~ ~~on~~ to the top of a hill ~~every~~ tim

I ~~can’t~~ couldn’t believe that I ~~can~~ could still climb~~ed on~~ to the top~~,~~ because ~~we~~ I had stayed at home all day every day during the pandemic~~s~~; no playing with my friends, no running or jumping. So ~~I’m~~ I was very happy to climb~~ing~~ the hill this time.

Word Count: 723

Notes: Please describe in more detail how you felt after climbing the hill. “Happy” is too simple. What did you learn about yourself? Would you be more confident next time?