

Greetings, my name is Charles, but you can call me Chip. I am a first year bachelor student. I study languages at my university, such as Russian and Chinese. My summer was not calm, I had to work a lot, but I guess it was worth it. I would like to introduce you to my summer.

Well, my holidays started very hard. I had exams at my university. I did not really study for the whole year, so I spent a lot of time at home studying textbooks and copying my group mate's abstracts. I had five exams and they were tough. To be honest, my professors cannot stand me because I have an opinion. We are always debating during classes. That is why my preparation was expected to be incredibly difficult. However, I passed all my exams. Not perfect, I got one «satisfying». However, this subject does not make sense to me, so I do not care.

After exams, my group mates and I decided to celebrate the end of the study year by playing board games. We met in the library; John took his Dungeons and Dragons. We wasted almost the entire day, but we were satisfied. I really love my buddies, and I cannot imagine that one day we will graduate and never meet again. Anyway, I have to go home.

My parents live very far away from my university. They say that studying so far will make me more mature and practical. To tell you the truth, I do not believe them. I am glad they will not see my dormitory room with all these posters and mess. I am not going to break their expectations about a perfect future, but I do not want to tell them about my lifestyle.

My dad took me from the airport. His new car is on fire! He was so glad to see me; while we were going, he told me all the news and even complained to the neighbour. After a yearlong apart, they warmly welcomed me. To be honest, I missed them very much. I missed my kind and supportive mother with her delicious food. I missed my strict and grumpy father and especially my restless brother. He grows up very fast. He is 14 now, but still ridiculous and funny.

I spent the whole of July at home with my parents. Maybe it is not as fun as I expected, but they need my help. They have a lot of work at home. My dad cannot handle it alone, so I helped them. We fixed all the stuff at home, glued wallpapers, lied lawn etc. What's more, I met my old friends. Alas and alack, I was extremely bored with them. That is obvious; we do not have common interests any more, and they are not as nerdy as I am. During the month at home, I spent a lot of time working. I am glad my language skills are useful. I translate texts for money. My dad thinks it is not a real job, but I earn a lot, so he does not complain.

I had to come back in August because I had many plans. I hate planes, but I have no choice. After a long and sleepless night, I went back to my dormitory. My friends have not returned yet, so I spent these days shopping. I had to prepare for the new year. I bought some fine clothes and stationery; also, I started a renovation of my place. I suppose that summer is the best time for this because I will not have enough time for this while studying.

When my friends returned, we went to the biggest event of this summer. The comics' festival. It is extremely popular around the world, so we should not miss it. We decided that we would cosplay. I spent almost half of my salary on the Spider-Man costume, but it was worth it. That was the finest day of my life. I met so many incredible people, interacted with celebrities and got many memorable things.

Anyway, my summer is over. I did not visit the sea as people usually do and did not have big parties, but I do not regret it. I helped my parents, spent enough time with friends, did a renovation and visited the festival. It is not the best summer of my life, but obviously not the worst.