Imagine you are a tourist visiting a village. Write an imaginative essay in 250-300 word on your experience of living in the village.

A village by the sea

Waking up under the shade of palm tree with colourful butterflies twirling around, with the rustling and hustling of leaves along with the sound of water waves near the sea is not less than heaven. I always wanted to spend some part of my life living in a serenity of peace and I actually did it. I went to spend my summer vacations to a village on the outskirts of Maharashtra named ‘Mud Island’.

It was one of the most beautiful and charming places I had ever visited. My family owned a small farm along with a farmhouse. I had made a quite a lot of new friends who were really enjoying their lives. Everyday in the morning we used to climb the hill and have fun on the top by flying a kite or collecting some wild berries. We even had a long coconut tree from where we used to climb and drink a fruit full of refreshing coconut water.

I even worked on the fields helping the tenant to water the tomatoes and brinjals and sowing watermelon seeds on a side patch. In the scorching afternoon, I and all my friends used to sit under the shade of a large banyan tree and play board games like ludo or business that I had bought from the city. I really loved eating the food cooked by the village that they made mainly with one ingredient that was love!

In the late afternoon we used to spend some time on the beaches having fun making a sand castle that we used to call “Mitti Mahal” or having fun in the waters when the sun used to set we used to light diyas or oil lamps all around the house. After having a delicious meal we all used to sit around the bonfire and dance sing and play. After having a lot of fun and a cup of hot milk we all used to make our own beds outside the house in the lawn and sleep hearing the sound of crickets and owls.

Living in a village was a time where we were all disconnected with social media and we lived with peace and rest in one’s mind. Playing with those stones or making a sand castle were small thing but they used to give big amount of happiness. Those thirty days were one of the most memorable and beautiful moments of my life.