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## EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE

July 2022- My parents and I got out of the car. It was almost 2 weeks, we were in Irlande waiting for our passport with the visas, we decided to visit the country .

Finally in Connemara. It was almost 7pm, a few hours before we were at the cliffs.

Something is sure, Ireland is a beautiful country.

“Prenons le chemin court, le soleil va bientôt se coucher” say my mom.

*We have to take the short way, the sun is going to set soon, in English.*

‘C’est vrai ne traînons pas!’ Say my dad. *It’s true, let’s not hang around, in English*

The first thing I saw was horses, especially a white one. He came to me, I was a little bit scared, but I decided to touch him. One word crossed my mind, soft like this perfect cloud in the sky.

When we decided to continue the way, we met French people, it was funny.

We ended the short way so we decided to do the second one which was longer.

Going up I was singing the famous song of the Connemara in France.

“Dans les lacs du Connemaraaaaaa...” I was singing.

*In the lakes of Connemara, in English.*

My parents in front of me were definitely the definitions of love. There are truly soulmates... I wish someday I will live real love, a love that lasts, like them.

When we get higher, the landscape is getting more and more amazing.

Finally, at the end of the second way, my parents and I decided to take a long way, which for The climb was long and we had to go fast before the sun went down and we got no light to see where we were going. The climb requires a lot of physical exercises.

We did not bring water, thinking we were going to take just the short way.

I was dreaming about my bottle in the car, no joke!

It was a cold time but with the exercise, my body got a good temperature. It Was almost 2 hours we were walking, and my mom started to get very tired. We almost gave up, but I convinced my parents to continue. I was cheerful.

I Climb, climb without giving up and get tired. I only saw my goal and the landscape that the hill will offer me in high.

Sometimes I paused, waiting for my parents.

On the top, a warm feeling filled my heart, not the type of wariness when you fell in love, or when your parents are proud of you, or just little happy moments in your life.

It was bigger, bigger than I ever felt.

A front of this gorgeous landscape, I couldn't stop thinking:

“Je l'ai fait, je l'ai fait” *I did it, I did it.*

there never left my thoughts. This view was incredible.

“Merci seigneur pour ta création, merci” i say aloud.

*Thank you, Lord, for your creation, thank you. In English*

From here, I could see everything, the sea with silver reflects, all the hills around me, all this fabulous stretch mark and the setting sun breaking through the cloudy sky.

Going down the other way, I was laughing with my parents. The sun gives its place to the moon. We were telling about childhood stories and the big change we were going to live after this week, New York.

Later when we were down, I run to the car to drink the bottom of the water that remains in my bottle, leaving some for my parents of course!

We took the route to find a hotel, we found a fancy one, a type of old Castel. It was a little bit scary and so cold! Strange summer.

Ireland was one of my best trips, especially the rise of Connemara. It wasn't only a memory, it's an experience that made me grow mentally. I think I did a switch in mind, I really realized that if I move it was to be a better version of myself. I was usually a girl who left my goals easily, because it was too hard and procrastinated a lot.

This day, I achieved my goal. I went to the top of this huge hill, for me it was a victory. If I can do this, can't I really achieve my other goal?

Maybe it is hard, maybe it takes time but, the finality is worth it, the pain too, because the feeling that came after, can't be compared.