

WRITING

It was a beautiful Sunday morning! I woke up and made tea for me and for my sister. Father went ~~in to the~~ kitchen and asked: "Would you ^{"like"} want to go to the Beshlaw Mountain?" — "Of course!" — said we to Father. And we started to pack our bags. We brought bottles of water and Father cooked sandwiches. We met with family in grandma's flat and went toward the mountain. We were going up for a while and by the end, found place under the tree. So we were very tired and hungry we started to eat really nice food cooked by grandma. And father asked: "Who wants to go to the top of Beshlaw?" And we I was agreed... It was the hardest way I've ever seen. My sister even ^{"lost"} lost her phone in the soil. ^{but} It was a great camping! (120 cn)

K1.6

K2.0

K3.6

K4.4

185.

190