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A memorable day in life is not always one. Someone remembers the first meeting with a loved one, someone a trip to another country, someone remembers only the bad. There are people who remember all the moments in life, because their life is interesting. I can tell you about the first independent vacation trip.

So, a couple of years ago, my friend and I went to Altai. We planned this event a couple of years before we could get out, and when we were able to save money, we immediately bought tickets. We traveled by train for twelve hours. The company for these hours was not composed of a sociable young man. He was driving in the next compartment and at the time when we were playing cards, he was not busy and decided to join.

A taxi met us in Novosibirsk. I ordered a transfer to the horse base a week before, so there were no problems with the trip. We drove to the base for about eight hours. On the way, we met three neighbors who were supposed to go to the mountains with us. These people were constantly telling stories and jokes, and we didn't get bored.

At the place we were met by the guide, the owner and his wife. In a friendly atmosphere, we tried real kumis, fresh food without nitrates, and slept in a tent. In the morning we waited for a long time for the rain to end, after which we saddled our horses and set off on a hike to Mount Sarlyk. As we drove, we saw many scenic spots, from the beautiful southern mountains to the clearest summer sky. We were surrounded by the real beauty of nature, which amazed after the dirty dusty city.

At the parking lot, the company and I ate again, cleaned the horses in the evening, walked through the fields, swam in the cold lake. The hike lasted about a week. When we were returning to camp, one of our new friends suggested that we go somewhere else on our next vacation. My friend and I agreed.

It was an amazing summer. We have experienced many vivid emotions and are unlikely to soon forget about it.