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Enough long I've been mulling about this topic. For many, a memorable day is some kind of holiday or event. And I decided to write about the simplest, where everyone should see the beauty.

I love summer. For me, this is a happy time of year when you can do anything on vacation from work, when a new day is not like the previous one and is uniquely bright. But there are hours that are remembered for a lifetime. Once... we with family gathered in the forest. We drove the car very quickly to the edge of the forest and, taking large baskets and knives, went. Pushing the grass, we were surprised chanterelles.

Coming to the clearing noticed ripe strawberries, cranberries and raspberries, which begged in his mouth. Sometimes we came across thorny briars, but we did not touch the berries, because they were supposed to ripen in the autumn. I realized that nature is something amazing and unsolved by science until now. When I looked up, I saw the mighty crowns of the trees. In the evening we returned home. Tired, but very happy, full of impressions of the seemingly ordinary, but such a magical forest.

It was the most memorable summer day. And we spent it alone with nature... A person should rest not only the body but also the soul, and be able to enjoy the simplest things.