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The first thing I observed when I stepped
out of the boat was a sense of
awe. The water was calm, reflecting the
sky and the surrounding landscape.
The air was fresh and carried the scent
of distant lands. I felt a mix of
excitement and nervousness as I
looked out over the vast expanse of
the sea. The horizon line was
sharp and clear, separating the deep
blue of the water from the lighter
blue of the sky. The sun was
just beginning to rise, casting a
soft glow over the scene. I
could hear the gentle lapping of
the water against the hull of the
boat. The overall atmosphere was
one of tranquility and wonder.
It was a moment that I will never
forget. The beauty of the world
was right before me, and I was
grateful to be there. The journey
had just begun, and I was
ready for whatever came next.

