

My 3-week Vacation in the Philippines

Name:

Institution:

Course Title:

Assignment Name:

Instructor:

Date:

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As I set off on this eagerly awaited trip with my family and friends, I could not help but recall that it had been 15 years since my last vacation in the Philippines. Nostalgia and excitement surged within me. Over time, so much had changed, the landscape had evolved, but the beauty of people and the warmth of the vibrant culture remained constant.

The family and friends' reunion felt like a dream. We all had joyful tears flowing down our cheeks while we shared memories of the years gone by. My classmates from high school joined the reunion, we reminisced lost memories, shared stories, cracked lame jokes, caught up on time, and created new memories. It was as if no years had separated us.

The beauty of the island left me in awe. Island hopping became our favorite pastime. Each island was a gem, its white sandy beaches and crystal-clear waters captivated our hearts. Palompon, my hometown, welcomed us with open arms with its salty breeze, the familiar streets, and the taste of local delicacies. It all felt like home. Though our stay was brief, my husband and I cherished every moment, creating new memories together and connecting to our roots back again. I was eager to capture every moment.

A celebration of my uncle and aunt's 50th wedding anniversary – the most emotional moment awaited me. They raised me during my high school years and in their happy moments I couldn't hold back my joyful tears as they walked down the aisle, hand in hand. From the bottom of my heart, I truly felt blessed to be part of such a special occasion.

The island-hopping adventure in Palawan included exploring the Big Lagoon in El Nido, surrounded by towering limestone cliffs, a serene atmosphere, and turquoise waters, that invited us to swim, kayak, and explore hidden caves – a paradise within a paradise.

My husband stood by my side, throughout it all, sharing in these beautiful experiences. This three-week vacation was not about the places – it was about love, gratitude, and connection. As I came back home, I carried the Philippines with me and I knew that no matter how many years passed, this reunion in turquoise heaven would remain the most cherished chapter of my life.