

Творческая работа

ПРОЗА

Английский язык

MY MAGIC DREAM

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MY MAGIC DREAM

A summer bright day was approaching evening. And only small pink clouds stood high in the clear sky. It was the end of another great day at camp. While my friends were having fun, I stood at the window and watched the movement and shape of the clouds. I've always loved to do this, because sometimes they can turn into something truly magical and fabulous. Suddenly, unexpectedly for me, the sky became blacker, the tugs gathered together, lightning flashed and a light breeze with raindrops blew over me.

I knew that I wouldn't be able to sleep the whole coming night, because the noise and rumble of nature did not become quieter. When all my friends fell asleep, I again went to the window and began to talk about other trips and camps ahead of us. We visited a lot of places and it was difficult to decide on a further trip and camp. I started to think, what amazing places we haven't seen yet. Everyone knows that my imagination has no limit, so I thought I would like to spend my holidays in a space camp. Of course, my friends were very happy to support the idea and the next trip was scheduled for July 17th. It was on the appointed date, exactly at 7 am, that we were at the airport, but not everyone was expected by a familiar plane, but a whole rocket. Layer by layer we passed the atmosphere, sometimes afraid, and sometimes admiring our huge and beautiful planet. Soon we were taken to the space station, where the camp was located.

Leaving the rocket we couldn't believe our eyes, everything around was very bright, a lot of electronics and unusual artificially created creatures. But the most unusual and fascinating thing was instead of the usual movement on our feet, we flew. After setting, we dined on space food, which was also not very convenient and habitual to eat. An hour later we were expected to go into outer space and I began to worry a lot. My best friend went to first, because he's not afraid of anything at all and is always ready to experiment. I watched him closely, he was very happy and cheerful, so I also

stopped worrying. And now it was my turn, coming closer and closer to the hatch, my legs were shaking more and more, and a fog appeared in my eyes. At one moment I closed my eyes, but when I opened them I saw not a small window in front of me, but a real planet... For a few more minutes I could not believe what was happening and didn't move at all. At one moment, out of the corner of my eye, I noticed a shine, deciding to turn to him; I recognized it as a Mars. It was in bright orange in color, as if a fire was blazing in the midst of darkness. For a second, I imagined how life would be with the Martians, what they would be, what they would eat and how they would talk. But my imagination stopped, because I had to go back. Of course, I have never seen anything like this in my life, because I saw several continents, the Indian Ocean and mountains. After a short break, our space camp went on a tour all the planets. We visited Venus, Mars, and Jupiter and now it was the turn of Saturn. Getting closer to him, my delight knew no bounds. Watching its sandy rings, the stars around them disappeared in some kind of light smoke. I just wanted to look at the magical movement of the satellites. When the camp stopped near the planet, I saw an unusual object, dark in color; right on one of the ring, but this is definitely not a satellite. As soon as I looked closely, I realized that this creature was very similar to an ordinary man. The creature is tall, in a neat suit, long trousers, gray gloves, a tie, and a huge brown hat. The outlines of the face were strange, not human, but I noticed something similar to a smile, because he was looking at me. Without hesitation, I held out my hand to him to say hello and he.... Suddenly, my eyes open and I see my mother in front of me, pulling my hand, trying to wake me up for college.