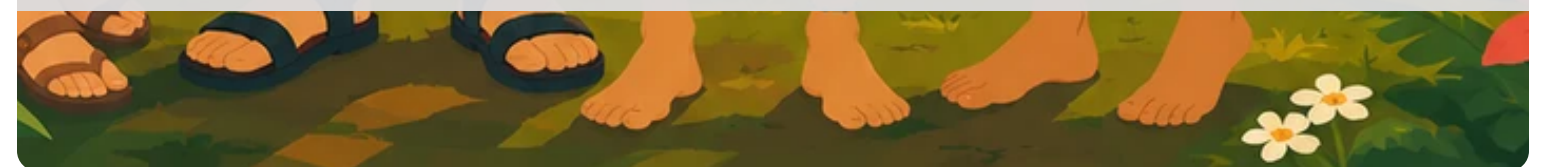




# A Bali Summer to Remember

Misel Bt Juharten





Maya and her three best friends, Sarah, Ben, and Chloe, stood outside Ngurah Rai International Airport, grinning from ear to ear under the bright sun. The air was warm and smelled of exotic flowers, and their colorful backpacks were bursting with excitement for the tropical adventure ahead.



Their first stop was a traditional compound, where a smiling Balinese family welcomed them with beautiful flower garlands. Inside, they marveled at the intricate stone carvings and the vibrant colors of the decorations, feeling instantly immersed in the local culture.



The next day, they hiked to the stunning Tegalalang Rice Terraces, where emerald green fields carved into steps seemed to stretch on forever. The sun was setting, casting a warm golden glow across the lush landscape, and Maya felt like they were walking through a beautiful painting.



In the early morning, the friends took a quiet stroll around the ancient Ulun Danu Beratan Temple, which appeared to be floating on the misty lake. The air was cool and refreshing, and they spoke in hushed tones, taking in the serene and peaceful atmosphere.



On a sunny afternoon, they rented bicycles and rode through the vibrant streets of Ubud, past colorful shops and lively markets. The town was buzzing with energy, and they waved to friendly locals and other travelers, feeling a sense of pure joy and freedom.



For a true jungle adventure, they visited the Sacred Monkey Forest Sanctuary, where hundreds of playful monkeys lived in the trees. Maya and Chloe laughed as a clever monkey approached them, while Ben and Sarah watched from a distance, enjoying the lively and natural setting.



One clear morning, the group went snorkeling in the sparkling blue waters of the ocean, discovering a world of colorful coral and fascinating fish. They floated on the surface, hand-in-hand, admiring the incredible beauty hidden beneath the waves and feeling connected to nature.



As the sun began to set over the Indian Ocean, the friends found a cozy spot on a cliff at Uluwatu, overlooking the vast expanse of water. They shared stories and laughter, watched the sky turn from orange to pink, and felt grateful for their wonderful journey together.



For their final evening, they joined a vibrant beach party, dancing barefoot on the soft sand to the rhythm of live music. The warm sea breeze brushed against their skin, and they felt completely free and happy, surrounded by friendly faces and sparkling lights.



The next morning, on their way back to the airport, the friends stopped by a roadside stand to buy beautiful handcrafted souvenirs to remember their incredible trip. They promised to return to Bali one day, but for now, they were taking with them a lifetime of cherished memories and a stronger bond of friendship.