

## A Perfect Tour to Dali Mountain

*By Zhou Ting from IT0827*

February 15, a sunny day, I climbed Dali Mountain with my family.

It was 8:00 am that we set out and after forty minutes' ride; we arrived at the foot of Dali Mountain. Everything went well and we started our journey. At the beginning, we all were energetic and we children ran and competed who was the first, especially my 8-year-old sister, a shy girl. She refused her mother's help and walked in front of her elder brother. Because it was during the early spring, most flowers in the mountain didn't bloom. What cheered us was the messenger of spring; azaleas had put on her flaming dress. After a breeze the azaleas were like shy brides, nodding and smiling to us.

When we reached the middle of Dali Mountain, all of us were exhausted, so we relaxed in the pavilion, which named 'oriental cherry' pavilion. It was said that the teachers and students from



Tokyo visited No. 2 middle school in our town in 2000, then they planted more than 200 flowering cherries as the symbol of the friendly relationship between China and Japan. Thus the pavilion besides those flowering cherries was called cherry pavilion. In the warm sunshine, we breathed the fresh air in, heard nice birds singing beautifully, as I nearly forgot myself and everything around me. In the sweet atmosphere, I nearly fell asleep. After rest, the tour continued. In order to prevent forgetting tiredness, we guessed riddles and talked, the entire road was full of our happy laughter.

It was time for supper when we were at the top of the mountain. Among other things we had sweet and sour spareribs and diced chicken with green pepper. But what amazed us were these dishes made of lotus and skin of tofu. Then we visited the temple, which was named 'xinyi' temple. It was a small temple with long history, there were only nine monks, including the headmaster. But what impressed me most was the temple's back yard. It was surrounded with camellias; what's more, there was a small lake with lots of fishes. We were surprised to find that the water in the lake was so clear that we could see the stones at the bottom of the lake.

We also saw many other spots; all of them were filled with their own character. In the rays of the setting sun, we went back home in a cheerful mood.