



Try to Come Back in One Piece

There are two types of tourists, those who book five-star hotels and spend their days **sipping** coconut punch while **tanning** on the beach, and there are those who travel to experience every last sensation possible. My sister-in-law falls into the **latter** category, and even though she is now a pro (having visited the island three times now), I will never forget her first time here.

She arrived with an **itinerary** planned out for her fourteen days on the island: Piton des Neiges, catamaran, the volcano, Mafate, **mountain biking**, **horseback riding**, ULM, and of course a little time to enjoy the beach.

Hike number one: Piton de la Fournaise and to add excitement to the hike everyone decided to **jog** all the way back, so as they jogged across the lava all of a sudden my sister in law lost balance and fell onto the **jagged** lava rocks, she was **bloody** and **bruised** but nothing serious. The next thing on the itinerary would continue as planned.

Mountain Biking in Maido's **lush** forest, since they were seeking an **adrenaline rush**, they didn't bother with the beginner trails, and after a few minutes my sister in law was on the ground, bleeding from new **wounds** which were **inflicted** when the bike hit a rock and she hit the ground. But like a champion (and without much choice) she jumped back on the bike and finished the trail.

The next day she woke up **sore**, and sadly Piton des Neiges was canceled due to the **injuries** sustained on the mountain bike. So, they decided to take it easy for a few days on the beach instead, nothing can go wrong in the lagoon... right? Wrong! More blood as the coral reef took its revenge.

So with all these dangers around us, we decided to get off the island and relax for the day on a catamaran. The day was going perfectly, sipping coconut punch and laying in the sun, we were finally living life without danger! As if it couldn't get any more perfect, dolphins surrounded our boat, and we tried to **slip** into the water without making a **splash** to get a closer look, when all of a sudden we were in the ocean surrounded by a pool of blood... Everyone immediately forgot about the dolphins and **struggled** to get out of the water as fast as possible. My sister in law had **sliced** the entire palm of her hand open on the boat.

"Reunion Island- l'île intense" had really lived up to its name on this first visit. As she boarded her plane she had a few extra bruises and a couple of new scars that would always remind her of this beautiful island full of extreme adventures.





Vocabulary

to sip = siroter

to tan = bronzer

latter = dernier

itinerary = itinéraire

mountain biking = VTT

horseback riding = équitation

to jog = trotter

jagged = coupant

bloody = ensanglanté

bruised = couvert de bleus

lush = luxuriant

adrenaline rush = montée d'adrénaline

wounds = blessures

inflicted = infligé

sore = avoir mal

injuries = blessures

to slip = glisser

to splash = éclabousser

to struggle = lutter

to slice = trancher