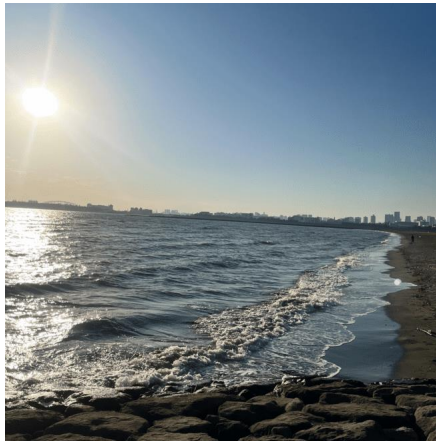


Bay Sunset Park

Motorina Elena

Japan is an extraordinary country—multifaceted, beautiful, and endlessly fascinating—so choosing just one favourite place is almost impossible. However, if I had to name the spot that touches my heart the most, it would be the Park on the Bay near my home. This quiet, windswept stretch of coastline has become my personal sanctuary.

I love going there to watch the sunset. As the day fades, the sky transforms into a canvas of deep reds and soft golds. The sun, glowing like a burning ember, slowly sinks behind the distant silhouette of



Mount Fuji. The waves roll rhythmically toward the shore, and their white foam reminds me of a crowd of tiny rabbits rushing across the sand. Above me, migratory birds fly in perfect formation, tracing clean lines through the sky as they continue their long journey.

No matter how strong the wind is or how cold the air becomes, I always stay seated on a driftwood log at the edge of the water until the last sliver of sunlight disappears. There is something deeply peaceful and

grounding in those final moments of daylight.

What makes this place even more special is its closeness to my home. Because it is so near, I can visit whenever time allows. Each trip feels like a brief escape from daily life and a reminder of the quiet beauty that surrounds me.

