

The Hot Spring in Japan

Every year, my family and I go on a holiday somewhere. Usually, we travel to a nearby country like Malaysia or Thailand, and we always have a good time. However, last year was especially fun because we went to Japan. The most memorable experience was bathing in the hot spring.

We stayed at an inn near some mountains. It was very cold so when I was told that I was going to take an outdoor bath, I was shocked. However, my mother told me not to worry as the water was going to be very hot.

We undressed in a special room. I wanted to wear my swimsuit but it was not allowed. We were going to have to bathe naked together! At least, the men and women were going to be separated. There were many different women in the room, from wrinkled old ladies to little girls my age. All of them took their clothes off without hesitating. Each of us was given only one small towel. We were supposed to put it on our foreheads when we were in the water.

We walked out to the hot spring. It was divided into the male and female sections by a bamboo screen. The water was filled with naked women, and all of them seemed to be enjoying themselves. I got in because the air was cold and I nearly got boiled. It felt nice after I got used to it though. It was actually very relaxing.

I almost fell asleep in the water that day. When we finally climbed out of the hot spring, I asked my mother whether we could get ourselves a hot spring like that in Singapore. She laughed and stroked my hair, and we went to meet my father for dinner.