

My Best Holiday: Happy Holi!

By Dewan Kritie (Junior)

My culture is a huge part of who I am. Nepal and India celebrate various Hindu festivals and holidays. My favourite one is an exciting and colourful festival called Holi. 'What is Holi?', you may be wondering. Holi is one of the largest Hindu festivals to be celebrated. This festival is quite unique. It signifies as the festival of colours, love and spring. It is usually celebrated between February and March and lasts for two days.

One of my fondest memories of celebrating Holi was when I was on holiday in Nepal. It was my first time experiencing the fun and joy of Holi. The streets and towns were filled with thousands of people smearing and throwing vast amounts of coloured powder at one another. Some were even flinging balloons filled with coloured water and using squirt guns.

My cousins and I laughed hysterically when we saw our faces once we went home. Our faces were so colourful, we almost looked like clowns. During the evening when the lights shined bright, the fully packed streets were now filled with dancing parades and loud drumming beats. People cheering and sang along. My cousins and I looked down from the rooftop and enjoyed the night.

I was so thrilled to have experienced Holi. It was truly my best holiday. This year, I celebrated Holi with my classmates. We went to the park and chased one another with coloured powder like maniacs. We brought squirt guns and sprayed one another. Everyone was going crazy and we had so much fun. The adrenaline rush I got trying to dodge every spray was thrilling. Experiencing Holi with my classmates reminded me of my home, Nepal, and how much I miss it. Although it was bittersweet, I loved celebrating Holi in Hong Kong, and the bonds I got to create with my classmates. I would love visit Nepal during the holidays again to recreate the memories of Holi. I hope to enjoy and celebrate Holi in the future just like I did this year.

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