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## **Olumirin Waterfall: My Hometown in Nigeria**

Adedoyin Ogunduyile

The sun cast a gleaming glow with enjoyable condition as I journeyed to the waterfall named Olumirin in my hometown in Osun State, Nigeria. On the road to Olumirin driveway on the right side were old-fashioned African restaurants, one of which one was named Iya Basira Canteen. The Dongoyaro trees along the road were dancing to the tunes of the northerly wind. Birds were humming while harmless speckled frogs' clucking sent chills all over my body. The flowers around the park smelled like crispy cinnamon pie, making me want to dive into the water quickly.

I love nature, and I knew I was in the right place.

The amazement of this waterfall is its distinct layers of seven cascades with water gushing over the cliff. The water is so clean, refreshing, and warm. The water pounding the rock, which tumbled down to the splash pool was therapeutic.

## **I love nature, and I knew I was in the right place.**

I thought that was the most astonishing thing I had ever seen until I climbed to the second level. The water gushing down from the second level was as white as snow. I went in to feel the water; the feeling was heavenly, and I thought I was on another planet. The water welcomed my skin and hugged me so tight like a child lost for a long time. The climbing was thrilling because the rocks were ancient and wet with a blanket of greenery moss, but the excitement did not make me stop. "This is a gift from mother nature!" I said to myself. Climbing to the third level was incredibly challenging because there were no steps. I had to crawl like a cobra with a full stomach to reach the level. The fourth, fifth, and sixth levels were serene and were easily accessible. I felt like a baby taking her first step when I got to the seventh level which hosted a settlement called Aba Oke which means "settlement on rock" situated in Ekiti State, Nigeria. This is a settlement filled with red bricks huts and mango, banana, and coconut plantations. I had some mango fruits, and they were so sticky sweet. One of the things that puzzled me the most was when I got to the top tier, I saw the source of the waterfall, a small pot-shaped rock; this made me ponder – how so much water could come from such a small structure.