

PROJECT ID:

TITLE:

KEYWORDS:

AGE OF STUDENT(S):

Freedom In Mother Nature

I was exhausted. I was genuinely exhausted from this city life. I had spent the last decade working tirelessly in my office in an unalterable routine, which almost made me go insane. My life had been as exciting as watching paint dry! My life had become a tedious cycle of a simple, never-ending chain. My daily routine was unimaginably colorless: I woke up, had breakfast, went to work, returned home after 8 hours, had dinner, and slept. I had realized that I genuinely wanted a break. I have been a worker ant since I started my career. I scrolled through the internet for a couple of hours to see what I could do to relax. After some time, I found exactly what I needed: a visit to Mother Nature. I was incredibly intrigued about sojourning in a forest. I always dreamed about going on a forest trip when I was young. And finally, I had the chance, so I definitely would treat my case appositely.

After my boss agreed to a 3-days break, I booked my ticket to the most dazzling forest I had ever known about, Gifford Pinchot National Forest. That place was the only thing my mind thought about since I started searching. After I found the most suitable deal, I only bought the ticket for the bus trip, not the tour, because I veritably wanted to experience what it was like to be free. Without any delay, I bought my supplies: a portable tent, a flashlight, a first aid kit, and a hiking bag full of essential supplies for my trip. When the bus arrived, I hopped on and started the journey. The trip was long and tiring; thus, I slept. After traveling for 5 hours, we had arrived at the majestic forest. We got our luggage. After a short security stop, I chose an entrance far from the group because I did not want to be interrupted. From then, it was all me.

The entrance of the forest looked astonishing. There were gigantic, igneous rocks on which the name of the forest had been carved. When I started wandering around, I realized how I was surrounded by trees and not displeasing skyscrapers. The lush I saw in the forest was unbelievably astounding. I had been gazing at the extraordinary trees, following creatures I had never seen before, and listening to the melodic sounds of birds for an unimaginably long time that I barely realized that the sun had set. From some articles I had read, I knew that I needed to find a small, empty area to settle down and put my tent. Setting up the tent was much simpler than I had thought. I only got the tent out of the bag, untied a rope, and then the tent suddenly burst open; that was the whole process.

I speedily placed my supplies into the tent because the darkness had consumed the sky full of sparkling stars. After settling down, I set up a campfire and started cooking dinner. I started eating dinner while observing the reptiles around. After eating, I had some leftovers; thus, I placed them under a tree, hoping a craving animal would eat them. While cleaning up, I realized a deafening yet soothing silence. It felt abnormal because I had never heard such silence in the city. After a while, it got chilly, so I went into my tent and tried to sleep, but I could not. I did not feel even a single tired cell in my body. The day was inconceivably relaxing, and I could not handle the sensation of tiredness. Since I did not feel like sleeping, I watched the everlasting stars from the transparent top of my tent. The stars glowed unbelievably significant that I thought they were hallucinations. I gazed up to the sky until my eyes closed involuntarily. That day was like a dream, but there was one main thing I realized; something that made me forget about every single problem in my life. It was freedom. I had sensed no other feeling that made me as ecstatic as freedom. Nothing thwarted me from doing whatever I desired. That was the best enjoyment I had had in years!

After waking up to the beautiful chirps of the birds, I had some toast with cheese and a cup of orange juice; then, I went to explore the area. The first peculiar thing I witnessed was a magnificent bird. It piqued my curiosity because its feathers and color blends were ones I had never seen. When I tried to approach the bird, it got scared and flew away, for those animals never trusted us, humans; so I walked away. I checked my watch to ensure that I still had time to explore since I did not want to get trapped in the darkness; fortunately, it was still early for returning to my tent, so I moved on. I hiked around for a long time. I started catching sights of immense trees at least 100 feet high, tiny sluggish reptiles with enormous eyes, unimaginably extended groups of ants, and even a mother bear with two adorable cubs. I assumed that there would be a creek or a river nearby because bears are usually found around them. For that reason, I continued exploring even further because I was tremendously curious to find a creek or a river since I had never seen one before. After a while, I found the stream, but it was not an ordinary creek; it was a creek beyond belief. I saw many extraordinary animals: a deer with massive antlers, an enormous brown bear; a group of turtles; and lots of colorful fish, which were utterly appealing. I realized that there are many animals that I never knew about; I felt ignorant. However, that feeling faded after seeing a group of shiny bluefish jumping in and out of the water. I was utterly perplexed that my jaws had dropped. For a second, I thought that I was hallucinating, but I was not. I observed the wildlife along the creek for some time. After a while, I started heading back to my tent because the sun had set, and darkness had begun capturing the sky.

Just for safety, I had left a trace behind while hiking because I did not want to get lost in this expansive forest. I did not use the path, but I did not regret making it. For dinner, I cooked a juicy steak I had in my cooler and had a bowl of fruit cocktail while listening to the melodic chirps of the birds. Suddenly, I sensed something, something indescribably soothing. The cognition that I felt was the feeling of perfectness. I felt incredibly tranquilized that I involuntarily smiled. But that smile was not ordinary; no, it was not. It was something astounding, something that an ever-desired feeling can only cause. During the last two days, I administered myself. I did anything I fancied. Nothing ever thwarted my way to doing any imaginable thing. I cognized an innumerable amount of sensations I had never felt in the city. After acknowledging what I felt, I observed the sky and animals around my tent for one last time before sleeping. I then slept while being surrounded by the uttermost comfortable beauty of nature.

The following morning, I woke up at ease. I packed my items and got ready to depart from this piece of heaven. I only bode for two days, which were not enough because they ended just in a blink of an eye, but they were the most momentous days I had ever lived. And as my mother always said, "Abundance of anything is harmful." Going back to my tedious, repetitive routine would not be pleasurable, but I had to because working is an essential task in life. I was thankful to Mother Nature for restoring me. I was grateful to Mather Nature for nurturing me. I was appreciative to Mother Nature for curing me. I gradually exited the forest and hopped onto the bus. On my ride home, I glanced around the city and replaced everything in the town with everything in the woods. I transformed high skyscrapers into trees, people walking into ants, and malls crowded with diverse people into creeks. I felt like I was still in the forest, which made me

utterly glad. This visit will keep eternally last in my mind and soul, and if I ever feel downhearted, I will get my ticket for another visit to Mother Nature.