

Out of breath, I sit down on the brick-red rock on the hill. I look down and see the twinkling of the Observatory. I look up, and see the smooth surface of the top of Mauna Kea in Hawaii. Nothing was bland here. Just sitting there was an antidote to all my stress. The ruthless, icy wind was stinging my face, but I didn't care. I was too busy looking at the beautiful sky below me.

The fluffy clouds down there were rolling around, showing different colors of pink and purple. The red-orange sun was glaring in my eyes. As it fell, the sky changed colors, from light blue, to radical shades of royal purple and dark red. As the sun disappears, it finally settles down to light colors, such as periwinkle and cotton candy. The first star appears behind me.

If you think I had apathy for such a sight, you were wrong. I was amazed at the beauty of it. I loved breathing in the cool, fresh air. I enjoyed the smell of the trees below me. I felt at peace with the world. I would have stayed there forever, but the sky was darkening. The prospects of me being in the dark alone reinforced my strength to get down. I abandoned the hard rock and started traveling down the hill, hearing the crunch of the small red rocks below me. As I traveled down, I slip and fall onto the sharp rocks. A stinging pain goes through my knee, but I was used to the pain, seeing that it happens almost every time I climb the hill. I simply pick myself off, brush the dirt off my hurt knee, and continue.

It gets colder and colder, and I decide to put on my warm jacket. By the time I finally reach the bottom, the sky is a midnight blue color, covered in twinkling, bright stars. It is an amazing sight. I see a shooting star fly across the sky, and I wish that I get an opportunity to come here again.

Every time my family and I go to Hawaii, visiting the observatory is definitely on our agenda. We all love the beauty of it. The hill I always climb is relevant to the beauty. It's wonderful view is perfect. If there is one place that deserves good propaganda, it is the observatory.