

# [Example of essay on hike up mount washington](https://assignbuster.com/example-of-essay-on-hike-up-mount-washington/)

[Environment](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/environment/), [Animals](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/environment/animals/)

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One nice spring day, my friend and I were at my parent’s house in New Hampshire. After a long chat, we suddenly decided to go on a hike to enjoy the spring air. It was not just an ordinary hiking because we wanted to climb up Mount Washington. We asked ourselves if this is really, what we wanted to do. Well, we were very determined to take on the biggest challenge in our whole life though were both not so sure what we were getting into. As if, nothing could stop us to do what we wanted to do. We were both high-spirited to do it.
In the base station, the moment we got there, everything became clear to us. We need to be prepared emotionally and physically. It was not an easy task to do. We felt that we were in deep trouble. Personally, I had doubts in mind because our tour guide told us that we were not going to stop no matter what happens. It sounded scary though. I still could not believe that we were about to climb the highest mountain in New Hampshire, a 6, 288 feet up gigantic mountain. We had decided a great adventure. When we looked up, all we could see were giant beautiful trees. It would be a long journey, but we both knew that it would be amazing. At first, the sight was quite intimidating because it was too high. As we begun to hike up the mountain, we saw more than a few individuals actually walking down. I was thinking to myself, maybe we should turn back but somehow, somewhere in the bottom of my heart I felt motivated and inspired to continue our journey up to high peak of Mount Washington.
The weather was a little windy and a little warm. Good thing we decided to wear shorts, tank tops and a pair of durable hiking shoes that we were very comfortable. Our tour guide showed us all of the vegetations. As I could barely see dewdrop on the plants and leaves. The nature was so amazing and the sounds of the birds kept us calm. It looked like little fairies put them there. It was perfect. The tour guide pointed out many animals as we passed by and I could barely see little tiny bugs on big animals. He told us wonderful story how all of the vegetation and the animals and the people are connected with each other. I was absolutely fascinated by everything he told us. I could smell the fresh air as we walked through. It did not seem like we were getting very far. When we took a water break, he told us that we should stand a certain way to relieve the stress on our legs. He said that if we sat down, then it would be a lot harder to get up. We followed what he suggested because we believed it was the best thing to do.
I could see the tallest trees way up above our heads. The plants were gorgeous. We kept ourselves climbing up and still very determined. I could feel the intense pain on my legs as I took each step of the way. Though I felt a bit tired, I still have the endurance. I said to myself quietly, I could do this, as I tried to push the pain out of my mind. I could almost see the top. We were so close to our journey. When we got to the huge rocks in the mountain where we were almost all the way to the top, where the trees stopped growing. We could see the whole world. The sun made everything looked like it was a painting. Yes, it was a perfect painting. It was something you have to see it with your own eyes to gaze upon and believe that it actually exists. As we go along, we were getting out of breath. We decided to rest and seated on a rock surrounded by fresh green grasses. While resting on the rock, I was inspired to wrote a poem at once that explained all the experienced we had.

## As I go outside at night,

I hear the wonderful sounds of nature

## The butterflies flapping their wings with grace,

And crickets humming their chorus.
The stars are bright and twinkling
My eyes are fixed upon them
I slowly sit down thinking,

## Thinking that everyone should experience this

That night, as I smell the fresh air
And listen to the many sounds,
I vow to show as many people as I can

## This amazing journey to peace.

When I wrote this poem, I could not help but think about the trek up Mount Washington and how when I sat down at the summit and I could see everything that was so amazingly great. The poem perfectly portrayed exactly what I was feeling and thinking when I got to the top of the mountain. I felt like I never had have thought about giving up because hiking is the best experience I ever had with friend and we will do it again with joy and full of excitements. It was a wonderful journey for us. It was such a rush and so exhausting, but it was definitely worth the aches and pains. Everyone should experience this journey. Even if they cannot hike it themselves, they should at least drive up it.
After sitting on the rocks, we made a good decision and decided to run the rest of the way. We ran indeed. It was difficult to breathe but we pushed ourselves to the invisible finish line. I could feel the wind against my sweaty face and on my entire body and it felt good. The way it blown my hair and helped me kept running forward. Yes, I did it! We did it! We were at the top of the world! The view on the top of Mount Washington was so amazing! All the thoughts that I had in mind while hiking and when I got to the top, were wonderful. Even though I did have thoughts about turning back because I was exhausted, still I kept myself moving forward because I knew that my friends and family were counting on me and they had confidence that I could do it. As I was walking, it was almost as if I could hear them, urging me to keep moving and never give up.
The experienced we had with my friend was perfect. We never regret on what we decided to do. The journey kept our friendship stronger. We were both happy we did it. Our family was so proud for the both of us. Indeed, the biggest challenge we had in our whole life and more to come.