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EDUC 320

Dr. Browne

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Portfolio 2.2

I had an overwhelming sense of joy and exhaustion as I walked through the winding green painted paths. The air was hot and sticky as if the sky had a sprinkler system set to mist. I had a constant rate of beads dripping down my forehead. The sting in my eyes from the salty sweat increased as I moved forward. The excursion started off grand. The sun was shining, the birds were singing to me, and I was surrounded by God’s greatest masterpiece.

 All of a sudden, the first one hit me. This flying creature was buzzing around my head, then another one and another one! Before I knew it I was surrounded by bugs: flies, mosquitoes, and gnats. There was a constant nagging of these little creatures throughout the walk. I decided to not let the bugs take away this precious moment. I kept on walking and I came to a man-made deck. I went to the edge and saw a very steep cliff. I immediately started to climb down. My adrenaline was pumping through every vein I had. I slid, scraped and tussled my way down. Once I hit my destination I saw a long thread of blue flowing south. I worked my way along the banks until I couldn’t walk any longer. Which meant I had to go back up. I don’t remember my feet feeling the soil; I flew up the cliff like a jet can scale a mountain.

 I had hit a fork and it was decision time. I picked one and I don’t even remember if it was left or right; I didn’t care. As I danced through the green ocean, ignoring God’s pesky creatures, I kept wondering to myself when the adventure ends. I felt nervous not knowing how long I would be in the elements. I know I am at the end when I reach the eddy. So I kept moving, splashing through the baby streams, jumping over fallen trees and listening to the bird conversations. I could hear the movement of the river on my left and the movement of creatures squirming to my right. Ah ha! I see an opening in the path; I see the blue thread again with the swirling, never-ending eddy. My journey will never be forgotten. It wasn’t a full of thrills or madness. It was full of peace and confidence.