

The Night Sky

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After the day has end, a stressful and pitiful day. Its my first day in the city and I find a comfy spot on my balcony and watch the stars with my friend. I hope to see the beautiful darkness filled with tiny lights but instead all I see is the crescent moon among only a few stars that you could count them with one hand. Everyday back at home at the countryside at the end of the day I would visit the shore and look at the stars but now all I see when I look at the sky is the light pollution of the city covering up the true beauty of the night sky. As I was thinking, I had the craziest idea. I told my friend my idea,” What if we went to the countryside to see the stars just this once, I know it’s far but isn’t it worth it to see the night in it’s full beauty.”She agreed and we drove to the countryside almost 160 miles away from our home we share in the city. As we drive there, a huge problem arises.. We were in the middle of nowhere country and we had run out of gas. This is the worst thing that could happen it was 7 at night and we were about to be stuck here for a while. We looked for nearby gas station with our phone but our phone wouldn’t work because there was no signal. Minutes passed and we were still stuck. I looked at my phone and it was already 7:45. Time had passed but I was caught up with catching up with my best friend . We had pulled our car on the grass before the gas run out because we knew there was no point in looking for a gas station here in the country. We were afraid and cold. We heard sounds of animals in the distance. I feel guilty. Why? Why did I have to waste our time to go home to see the country. It’s pointless I would only stay for a night anyways. I kept apologizing for my friend but she said it wasn’t at all my fault. As we were arguing over who’s fault it was, we heard a sound. It was a sound that was familiar that brought as back to our high school days. A loud

and obnoxious voice. It was our old calculus teacher talking on the phone. We quickly ran out and yelled. She heard us and pulled back and cut the call she was on, and she recognized us and took us to our parents home. It was a long and awkward drive but we arrived there soon by 8:45. The look on our families faces when we came was priceless. It was a mix of anger for driving all this way, shock, and excitement. We greet my family and her family next door and invite them to watch the stars with us and have a small picnic. Since it's winter the night is long and the day short, so we had more time to enjoy the night sky. The place we watch by the beach in the countryside had palm trees and the sound of waves from the shore made the night sky even better. It brought me back to the days when I had almost nothing to worry about. When everything was about fun and during my teen times everything was about complaint and stress. I remember I would constantly look on the bad side but at the end of the day, I would come back and enjoy my favorite pastime, painting and photographing the night sky. My mom had made our favorite cupcakes inspired by the night sky. A dark chocolate cake with swirls of black marshmallow cream with white sprinkles and a detail of white marshmallow cream for the moon. People underestimate the night sky and enjoy the beauty of the day instead, but why, the night sky has beauty just as the day. It tells many stories of Greek mythology and you can find inspiration and make your own story by connecting the stars. The night sky in the countryside is a reflection of life. I realized this after spending most of the nights in my childhood looking at the night sky. I would write poems about the night sky and its beauty and reflection of our life. The stars fill up the simple darkness of the sky. Just like the choices we make fill our ordinary life with memories and highs and lows. A beautiful way to end the day. A quiet and beautiful sight where you were done with the problems of the day and come back to the peace.