

Amazing Andalucía

There was a dim and glum glow that filled the sky.

The ground I stood on emanated bright young colours, the glistening flecks of dew dotted the fields with psychedelic patterns.

As the frost biting but smooth breeze rushes across my face it leaves me with rosy cheeks and a red nose, a calm and distant feeling creeps over my soul, like a stiff shiver running up my spine. The dampness of the now green and wildlife inhabited soils, seeps through my boots making my feet cringe and my hairs stand on end.

Yet beside the uncomfortable feeling, I am lost at a moment in time, frozen, mesmerized. In the air are all the familiar scents of past winters, lost memories. The smell of putrefying flowers fallen from trees, and small bushes, that so happily grew in the early days of spring are now fading. Trees stripped bare of their green displays, high and majestic pines towered over me and let out their fresh and characteristic winter aroma.

In moments I will see it, the glorious rise of the first beams of light in today's gloomy sky. As they touch my skin and face I am instantly relived from all worries and doubts, it warms my soul and body gradually, calming and soothing me.

I can feel the drowsiness creep into my legs as they threaten to grow weak, and all around is nothing but the sound of my heartbeat that echoes through my head, like a drumming soft bass in a slow romantic dance.

As I slowly pace through tall grass with a friendly and warm comforting feeling lingering on my back and arms, I feel the sensation of being cloaked in honey, a warm soft embrace. Autumn colours merge into one, trees of green, brown, maroon and orange spread wide across the horizon, as far as sight can stretch. They somehow give us hope, continuity, a seemingly natural balance to the world, as we watch days turn into weeks, months and years, summer turn into spring, spring into autumn, winter. The whole cycle and beauty that comes with it... It's a repetitive phenomenon that gives us the will to carry on.

A new scent called my attention, startling me and bringing me to my senses, there was humidity in the air, a mossy earth taste filled my mouth and lingered on my tongue. And before I could run I was showered with cold and harsh unforgiving drops of water. The unforgettable and famous smell emanated off the ground and brought with it all the forgotten memories, with every whiff I took I could feel myself stepping deeper, into the wonderland of the past.

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