

Above the Clouds...



We were driving away from Story Land and suddenly my Mom said, “Lets drive up Mount Washington.” “Yay! Sounds like fun.” “Then what are we waiting for?” she asked. “***SO MUCH FUN,***” I said. And this is what I was thinking ***BEST VACATION EVER!***

Then the journey to Mount Washington began. I fell asleep and missed some of the journey to the top. When I woke up we were in the middle of the climb to the top of the mountain. The engine strained, the road narrowed, my mom and dad got scared: they held hands, and the truck was silent. We tuned the last bend and finally we were at the top of the mountain!

After my dad parked, we got out of the truck, ready for our big adventure and realized we had made a **HUGE** mistake: it was freezing! We were in shorts and bathing suits, and we didn’t have jackets to keep us warm. My dad dug around under the seats of his truck and found one jacket for us all to share.

As I walked to the edge of the parking lot and looked down at the thick white layer of clouds, I said, “We are above the clouds” with a happy face. My mom, my dad, and my cousin Stella, said “yes!” “Let’s go explore the mountain!” said my cousin Stella. “Yes! But it looks like we have to climb some stairs,” I said. “It does look like that,” said my dad. In front of us was a very steep long staircase. So we started to climb. When I got to the top I felt like Jack from Jack and the Bean Stock because I was even further above the clouds. First we searched for Stella who had raced in front to find the bathrooms. Next, we went into an oval shaped building to explore. When we got inside we were handed a small coin that had Mount Washington on it. The Observatory had a café, a gift shop, and it’s own Post Office all on the top floor.

We went down the stairs into the Museum to learn more about Mount Washington’s History. We learned that Mount Washington is over 1,000 years old. We also learned that only small plants and animals can survive at the summit of Mount Washington. In the Museum there were examples of little plants that had once lived at the summit of Mount Washington. We saw stuffed animal skins of animals that live on the mountain but cannot survive at the summit. Then when we went back upstairs and outside we found more stairs that led to a small stone shack. When we went inside it was like a little house: it was where the people who built the museum and observatory lived and slept while they worked. Before we left we signed our names on a book to show that we had been there. It was time to leave: we were all ***FREEZING!***



We climbed back down the steep staircase. When I got to flat ground my legs were *EXHAUSTED*. We looked down at the clouds one more time before we climbed into the truck, turned the heat on high, and began our ride back down the mountain. The ride to the base of the mountain was slow and windy. When we got to the base we all breathed a sigh of relief and searched for a bathroom for me... *And all we could find, was a Port-i-Potty!*

