

A Hawaiian Adventure to Remember

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are needed to see this picture.

The water in which we glided over in the boat was crystal, clear, and it continued for what seemed forever. Surrounding my family and I were massive sea cliffs, formed in the long gone age of the dinosaurs. The cliffs seemed to touch the bright shining Hawaiian sky. On top of these giant cliffs, lay miles upon miles of rainforests, filled with luscious green trees and massive waterfalls that gushed out enormous amounts of water. As our boat went up and down, over the small waves, my sister and I who sat on the bow could not help but to think, "this is truly paradise". On this ride we felt at complete peace with the world and that nothing could erase this moment from our young minds. The boat trip was truly a once in a lifetime experience. But we did not

simply stay on the boat the whole trip; we did some pretty adventurous things that made the trip even more memorable. The first stop was an undisturbed snorkeling spot, filled with colorful fish, and my favorite a loud roaring waterfall. So we jumped off the boat into the crystal clear water and began to explore this cool quiet place. Getting up to the waterfall was an adventure in itself, in order to reach the cool pool, you first had to quickly ride in the surf, at the right moment, or else you could really hurt yourself. So like seals, we rode the waves onto shore and reached the foot of the waterfall. The water was as cold as ice, and only the bravest members of my family dared to enter. The rushing of the water falling above us was quite scary, but what was even more frightening was swimming through the roaring water, it was so strong it actually pushed me through the falls safely to the other side. Once we had finished venturing through around the waterfall we hopped back on the boat and our Hawaiian tour guide, lead us to somewhere where I have never been, a true sea cave. We entered into the dark, chilling cave and it seemed as if we had entered into a new world, with dark walls, with glowing aqua water below. It was so tranquil in there and supplemented to the peace I had felt earlier that morning. But that tranquility vanished when suddenly we heard a huge blow of air, it sounded as if a giant whale was

coming up by us to breach, when in reality it was a blowhole, but not of a whale, but of the cave. I had never known that caves had blowholes, and I found them quite fascinating, every so often huge gusts of air, trapped in the cave would escape through this hole in the wall and let out a huge sound of gusting wind. The boat then steered away from the blowhole to a small beach in which only natives visited. Our captain said that this was the beach that the natives went to, to get away from all the tourists and stresses of life. The kids there were our age and were engaged in an activity so daring, it was amusing to watch; the kids were jumping off shorter sea cliffs into the aqua blue water. It looked like fun, so the captain said "Go on girls, you try" So my sister and I jumped off the boat and began our climb ascent off one of the much smaller, yet still high cliffs and stood there, far too nervous to jump. But finally after some urging from our family and locals, we leaped off the cliff and descended into the welcoming clear water. It was such a thrill, I could have spent all day on these cliffs, but sadly our tour had come to an end, and it was time to return home. It was certainly an adventure to remember, and I don't think I can ever forget that Hawaiian adventure.