Colin Hite

DGM - 4000

**Story Surveillance**

:: Preface Notes ::

Protagonist: Colin Hite

Antagonist: Mom

Minion: Brother

**A Fun Trip to The Library**

It was a stormy overcast day clouds drifting with purpose and speed. Three persons emerge from a car after a nearly two-hour drive exhausted and agitated. My mom is pleased with the smell of the flowers, my brother indifferent. I myself feel better with the sight of the entrance of the library. It is a big white building with pillars and flat planes. It stands among countless flowers and trees of various assortment. With a short walk, we enter the library.

Prepared to enter I show my student ID to the clerk and she is pleased to offer a discount. However, my mom not knowing the price of entry reels back at the decently high price. We are handed stickers as a pass to enter and explore. In my excitement, I place my bother’s sticker on his shirt for him and myself. Not knowing the effectiveness of the sticker my mom my gives me a hard time as it might damage a weaker shirt. With one final call for bathroom breaks, we ventured into the library.

Hearing of a great garden designed to represent Japan I urge everyone to travel in that direction. Many of the resources that I can gain from the trip would greatly benefit my education. I could take many pictures to create models and many more to create textures. I beg this to my mom and brother and they somewhat reluctantly agree.

Arriving at the garden we are greeted with a large pond speckled with flowers and trees. Along its edge is a large winding path connecting to various buildings with tiled red roofs. I admire the building and begin to take pictures of its wonderful architecture. I take one of the floors, the walls, the patterns, and the roof. Some are boring pictures and others look like postcards. As a connoisseur, I am bombarded with lovely architecture and plants of all varieties. Truly it was a wonderful experience. After our survey, we break for a short lunch.

After our delicious cuisine has been consumed we headed off toward another part of the garden which focused on a hilltop home. Still eager to take pictures of everything I began to take close up shots of the leaves, the dirt path, and the bark that lined the trees. However, it started to become too much for my mom. Annoyed at my pace and collection of photos she yearned for me to hurry and catch up to the two. Step by step I continued to take photos while step by step my mom became more annoyed. Even my brother, who had little to say about the situation, asked me why I was taking so many photos and not keeping up.

Reaching the final stretch of the garden I sighed as my experience was coming to an end. However, I still had many things to take pictures of. I needed examples of the workmanship in lanterns, more dirt and stone path, and examples genuine architecture. Although at the same time my mom was just as eager to finish our stroll as I was to continue it. Thoroughly annoyed at this point she kept badgering to walk up the hill and see other exhibits. Knowing that my time was coming to an end I purposefully stayed back without their knowledge and got the last few images that I needed to complete my research.

After all was said and done, everyone lightened up including me as we were able to explore the library to its fullest. We got to hear what signals satellites gave off and see beautiful original works of art from centuries ago. Finally, we also got to laugh and enjoy the many gardens, paintings, and writings from those of the past.

THE END.