



# Briefly Breathing Hawaiian Air

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How am I getting to New Zealand? Hawaiian Airlines. So here I am, in Honolulu, briefly breathing real Hawaiian air. My layover is only three hours, and I don't get to leave the airport. However, half the airport is outdoors, so I caught a glimpse of the mountains while moving between terminals, and I saw the deep blue waves while flying overhead, and I can feel how warm the air is. It's not enough to even say I've had a taste, but this isn't over Hawaii. I'll be back.

Three hours is plenty of time, though, to consider what I've gotten myself into. I'm moving to a County I've never been to with no plans for where to live or where to work. I have a hostel booked in the heart of Auckland for seven nights, and after that, I'm making it up as I go. I've been mentally preparing for a while; hopefully I'm ready to put myself out there.