The Starry Night

With the flowing electricity currents, and immense lights shining within the city, the stars are concealed completely. Growing up in a big city, it is approximately impossible for us to enjoy the sight of tens of thousands of stars.

A couple of years ago, in a cool valley, I had a glimpse of what the night sky truely looks like. As dusk fells quietly, nature begins its daily creation, giving night out in the woods the beauty of silence.

All electronic devices were left behind as we trudged onto an open plain. The clearness of the sky struck me. Pure darkness fell, only the luminous diamonds were visible, decorating the night sky. Millions of them seemed to blended into each other, like flowing currents of light. The dazzling white and the absolute black intertwined, creating a dreamlike scene. It was a scene one might only get to see once in a lifetime.

It was even possible to make out constellations, so I couldn’t help thinking of the myths about the stars. In ancient times, the Greek people believed that the stars in the night sky represent the Gods, heros, and maidens. Even today, people still make wishes as meteors streak across the night sky. Through the stars, one can see beyond balls of flames. The myths with great wishes will always be there, burning with the lights for thousands of years to come, which have brought a mysterious and romantic touch to the starry night.

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