Moving North Became the Dream Come True

As a child, I always enjoyed spending time up north at our cabin. It was a place where you could go and get away from the busy life in the city and enjoy doing things that you might not be able to do back home. While we didn’t get to go there as often as I would have liked, we always tried to go at least a couple of times during the summer when my grandfather would get his vacation from work. There was so much to do and see up north. Even though things have changed now, I won’t forget all of the memories that I have from when I was a child.

The atmosphere was different

Every morning I awoke to the sounds of cars rushing down the street in an attempt to make it to work on time. The hustle and bustle of city life was all around me. No one ever took the time to sit back, relax and just enjoy the outdoors. Most of the time that was because it is hard to relax and enjoy the outdoors when everything is so loud all around you. Going up north made everything different.

At night, it was so quiet you could have literally heard a pin drop. The animals rustled through the leaves as they gathered food or chased each other up a tree. It was a sight that was far unlike anything I could have ever imagined back home. With it being so calm and serene, you could sit outside in your camping chair for hours just listening and watching nature in its truest form.

The air was cleaner
Living in the city means dealing with the pollution from cars, factories and anything else that might be coming through the area. Thousands of people hit the streets every day to get to work. The air was thicker. When you went outside to take in a breath of fresh air, you smelled smog, sewage and any number of other contaminants. It was a foul smell that you didn’t want to breathe in, but you got used to it after living in it for so long.

The first time we went up north I noticed a difference in the way the air smelled. I took in a deep breath of air and noticed how clean it smelled. I couldn’t help myself. I wanted to breathe in more and more to keep taking it all in. How could the air possibly smell this good? I felt my lungs clearing from all the contaminants and stale air back home. I never wanted to let go of this feeling of freshness.

The environment was more relaxed

Back home, you didn’t really walk places much. The environment wasn’t exactly the safest for anyone to walk the streets. Up north, things were different. We walked everywhere we went and took in everything around us along the way. I got to enjoy being a kid and playing outside or walking down the street to the local store. The stress of the world back home was gone. I didn’t worry that some crazy person was hiding in the woods waiting to attack because I knew that wasn’t the way things were up north. I felt safe and at peace.

Even though I can’t relieve the memories I have of being in our cabin today, I did make the decision to move up north and raise my family here. Now, they get to enjoy the fresh air, relaxed atmosphere and laid-back setting that is normal for people living up north. Those experiences as a child opened my eyes to something far better beyond the city that I get to cherish every day with my family.