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Heaven on Earth

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Heaven on Earth ~ By Marisa Garcia

We have now lived in the country for almost five years after living in the city for sixteen. There are many differences between country and city life. The noises are unique, the road conditions are not the same, and the views change.

There are many noise comparisons between the country and the city. It is quiet and peaceful in the wilderness. On hot summer days the grasshoppers hiss as they hurdle after every step dropped on the dead crunchy grass. On warm evenings the silence is interrupted by the sound of bobbers hitting the water and the noisy croaking frogs that surround the pond. The howls of coyotes seize the quiet night as everything else is starting to rest till the morning comes. The sun rising over the city is like a bomb intruding the peace. Car doors start to slam and busy traffic begins to fill the streets. Horns honk and people shout as they are running late for work. Sirens shriek through the air day and night as they rush to bring help.

Road conditions are not the same in the country as they are in the city. It gets extremely muddy after it rains. I love putting my pickup in 4-wheel drive and sliding down the sticky roads. It's exciting to see mud fly around the headlights and hearing it smack against the windows. People in the city don't get the joy of mudding. It's nothing but pretty painted pavement there!

Let's not forget about the beautiful views of the countryside. My mornings start off with the most breathtaking sunrises, the kind found on post-cards. Some mornings I'll wake up to find the wildlife, such as turkey and deer, right outside my window. I can stand on the back patio and see miles of gorgeous landscape scattered with trees and livestock. In the evenings my view is lit by burst of vibrant colors as the sun is setting in the west. It's mesmerizing to look up and see the darkened sky full of bright shining stars. Being in the city, the view is blocked by houses and buildings. The wildlife is chased off by the busy pace and sounds of speeding traffic racing down the streets. Some people have never seen the water-color painted skies that we get to see every day.

Growing up in the city I didn't know what life was like in the country. After living out here I would never give up my dirt roads for a busy street. Going from city to country life is like dying and going to heaven.

