

=. If ever I were granted the fortune to go anywhere I wished with a person of my choice, I would invite William Shakespeare to be my companion. As the greatest poet and playwright in history, his inspiring verses and compositions always intrigue the artistic side in me. Away from the hustle and bustle of ordinary life, we would recite his masterpieces, explore the eternal love between Romeo and Juliet, and laugh at the ironic conducts of Hamlet. After the warm-up, my artistic brain cells would be put into full-gear, yearning for the stimulation of utter beauty, and then together we would set off on our journey.

We would go hiking in the warm spring sunlight. The chirping birds overhead would sing to welcome our arrival, and Shakespeare would spontaneously write down yet another one of his spectacular poems in return. We would waltz under the emerald green shade, and dip our feet in the brook where fish tickle our feet as we talk about art, books, and the irresistible beauty of nature. As we ascend up the hill, the blazing rays of the sun will try to stop us in our path, but the breeze will caress our cheeks and encourage us to go on. Finally, at the top of the hill, we will sit on the soft grass in a tranquil silence and look down at the rolling hills beneath us and up at the tumbling clouds above us, and at that moment, the orchestra of nature will rise with triumph to celebrate this day of sheer delight of natural wonders and human creativity.