

Trekking IS fun!!

So, 25th, October, 2009 was the day we all had been dreaming about for the past three weeks and the reality was far more pleasing than the dream itself. Not a soul was sleepy early in the morning at 4 am even though most had barely slept. We began our journey with excitement only to be fueled by fun and more fun. We were seeing the sunrise after ages and with that broke hell inside the bus with every one singing and grooving to their favorite songs and clicking photographs.



As we reached the foothills, we couldn't wait to get started. After a brief introduction by the organizer, we prayed in silence wishing for a good and safe journey and a nice weather. It seems, the weather gods were listening to our prayers for we had an awesome weather throughout our journey. After a supple breakfast, we began what you'd call 'trekking' (we call it expedition to experience nature and fun as well). As minutes became hours, meters became kilometers and the path became steeper, our breathing converted to panting and gasping. But the halts in between to click photographs and observe the surroundings was indeed a respite let alone the variety of plants, stones and butterflies which fascinated many.



It was more of a mirage when with each turn we'd take expecting to reach the beautiful temple at the top; we'd end up seeing ourselves at an immeasurable distance from the same.



But as soon as we reached the temple, all that tiredness had died. All that remained in each one of us was the satisfaction and sense of victory of having climbed 7kilometers of rugged terrain. Looking below and measuring the altitude was indeed overwhelming (we were on cloud 9!!).

And with the same satisfaction, few slipped into a nap and the rest were nibbling with their

lunch.

As told, the journey down the hill was difficult and as we guaranteed, more enjoyable. The river bed at which we halted was a place not to be forgotten. Thanks to Sangeetha mam's son – PRODIGY! He put us all back to the jive. We finished the rocking journey on a perfect note- collecting trash thrown around by others and disposing them.



All these moments are etched in our memories just like a photograph. And for all of this, a toast to the organizers. Kudos to Manik sir, whose very involvement was an inspiration and above all, Rajendra Babu sir, whose brain child this trekking was- earnest gratitude for giving us a whale of a time.



To sum it up, all I'd ask is.....'when are we trekking next??'