

### A Lesson From Red Rock Country

You can learn a lesson from everything. You can learn from your grandmother or, you could even learn from a book about birds. But I've learned from my mistakes.

I didn't think that waking up at 6:30 AM to go on a jeep tour was really worth it. After all, I am the type of person that would say "no" to something, just because it sounded boring to me. The Pink Jeep Tours in Sedona, Arizona, made me realize that I shouldn't say "no" all of the time.

It was a bright, sunny Arizona day. We got into our pink colored jeep at 8:00AM, and started off. The point of the Pink Jeep Tours is to take you up an old, dirt, mountain road, and that is what we did. We climbed up, and up, and up. We didn't know what to think about the scenery, as we went up, it was so beautiful. There was the Crayola crayon blue sky as blue as in a kid's drawing. There was the scent of dark green pine trees, coming from the dark green forests. There was the whisper of the yellow and black butterfly's wings, along with the roar of the jeep engine. There was the taste of the dust and the rough touch of the red rocks. The scenery would keep changing with every curve of the mountain. It swept through all of my five senses.

Soon we were at the peak, the top of it all. And we could see for as many miles as we could see. The city was down below us, the blue sky was above us, nothing, I realized, could be more beautiful.

As the tour came to a close, and we went back down the old, dirt, mountain road, I realized my mistake. I couldn't believe that I had actually said no to this jeep tour. Maybe next time, I will try each new activity. Next time, I will think about my answer before I say anything. Who knows? Maybe something as great as the Pink Jeep Tours will come my way once more.