

My day trip to Hunter Mountain: A color story

I recently took a day trip to Hunter Mountain to go skiing, and was struck by the vivid relationship between the frosty colors in the wintry landscape, and how beautiful they could be. It was a sunny day with a bright blue sky and an icy windchill that went straight through your face, giving you brainfreeze and numbing your fingers. The light from the sun was reflected off the bright white snow, giving it an almost blinding glow, which created a sharp contrast with the deep browns of the barren trees and woodchip paths, and the full spectrum of greys from the manmade pavements. These deep colors made their objects appear smaller, as if they were nestled in the bright white layers of snow, enveloped, consumed by them. On top of the glowing snow, brightly colored dots whizzed down the mountain and shuffled their way to the ski lifts: kids, adults and everyone in between enjoying a freezing, joyful, beautiful day.