

5) Write a short story or poem that describes the colors of a vacation you have taken. Be specific and try to remember the particular relationships between colors and the context in which they appeared.

During my recent vacation, I visited the Botanic Gardens in Singapore last month. I've longed for visiting the garden for so long since I started planning for the trip. It's an enormous garden with 4 different entrances and consists of various individual gardens inside. I'll never forget the day I could finally visit the garden. I remembered that day the weather was very, very nice with blue sky - the beautiful blue hue with gradient from pale blue to sky blue. Some soft white cloud passing by, strong yellow-orange sunlight shining through the sky which was eye-blinding, loads of greenery and giant green palm trees with some muted-green coconut fruits hanging up high, different types of orange, red, yellow, and violet flowers everywhere, especially the vibrant orange and green Bird of Paradise Flowers. I saw some cocks with red head and shiny black feathers running on the ground.

During my visit, I've been to several individual gardens and one of them is unforgettable to me. It's the National Orchid Garden. At the garden entrance, there were already various types of orchids blossoming in different hues - red, orange, violet, magenta, golden yellow, lime green etc. There was a brown wood rhombus-shaped sign with the garden name "National Orchid Garden" standing in front, brown words on white wooden background and an orchid icon on top in pink bloom and green leaves. The garden entrance was like a cottage with dark brown brick roof top. I was so happy as I love orchids a lot, especially the white Phalaenopsis and violet Vanda.

When I walked inside, there was a beige bird-cage-like structure. Inside there were green trees and loads of Phalaenopsis hanging there in white, blush pink, soft purple and magenta. I was mesmerized and wanted to look closer. But there was a lot of visitors due to weekend. I saw that some visitors grabbed the orchid blooms with their hands when taking photos, which was upsetting to me. Their hands on the delicate soft white Phalaenopsis blooms! I couldn't stay longer seeing this so I decided to walk out of the beige bird cage.

I walked out of the cage and passed through a greenery tunnel made of green leaves and bright yellow Oncidium. The mixture of green and yellow was very refreshing to my eyes which made me feel joyful again.

I continued my journey with my husband and we left early to the sudden thunder. The sky changed from sky blue to dark gray. The thunder sound was intimidating so we walked quickly to the entrance gate and waited for taxi to leave. Luckily, there was a silver taxi passing-by, as it's hard to have taxi waiting at a remote garden entrance unless you booked one. We went back to our hotel safely despite the fact that the view from my hotel window was all dark and gloomy, with greyish blue rain water pouring down.