What moment made you feel a sense of wonder?

I grew up feeling comfortable sleeping under the dark starry sky and counting the stars every night with my family. We would have had the conversation countless times about the number of stars in the sky, who can count more, where do they go away in the morning and how cloudy nights ruin the beautiful starry nights.

I have only known night meant dark black color, with the beauty of it being set by the glimmering stars. It was always like a black blanket with glitter covered the sky.

When I first watched the aurora borealis colors in the sky, where the sky was green, blue, purple, it felt like night just turned into something surreal. That was when I experienced wonder. That moment where people living in the region had the possibility of describing the night sky differently, who live on the same planet as me, felt miraculous. How can the sky be so different in different parts of our planet?

“Yeah. Sometimes we all stop to admire the beauty of the sky”.

Something about seeing everyone pause their everyday routines just to admire the sky felt so special. I had seen plenty of beautiful sunsets, watched the sky turn golden over the buildings, seashore, and enjoyed those rare clear evenings when everything looked picture perfect, however this was different. The colors seemed to move and blend into one another, almost like someone was painting the sky in real time.

I stood there for a while, just looking up, trying to take it all in. My camera could not do justice to the way the lights, colors and their movement made me feel. I feel everyone should experience watching this phenomenon at least once in their lifetime.

I could never visit the place again, but when I look up at the sky now, the black starry nights take their place in the sky again. How lucky was I to witness something this beautiful?

- Alex