When some people think of their favorite place to feel hope in nature, beaches, national parks, and vast expanses of forest may come to mind. But my place is small and simple. It is my backyard. Although it might not seem like much to others, it is one of my favorite places to be. I especially enjoy being in my backyard because of all the nature, animals, and the sense of peace.

Undoubtedly, my backyard is significant to me because of the beautiful nature, captivating animals and their behavior, and the feeling of tranquility. First, the pulchritudinous nature comes to mind. The sunlight peeks through the dense foliage of the trees. Dew droplets on leaves sparkle in the warm sun. It all comes together on the small slope that is covered in grass and ferns. The scenery in this small area is simple yet stunning. Next, the animals are an interesting part of my backyard. There are rabbits, squirrels, and birds of many kinds. Once, I saw a marvelously blue bird with a red-orange underbelly. There are many squirrels scampering and chasing each other in the tall trees. Finally, there is a sense of tranquility there. Something about my backyard, or maybe everything put together, makes an indescribable feeling that is similar to peace, yet not exactly it. Ultimately, my backyard is meaningful because of its fabulous scenery, interesting animals, and the sense of peace.

In summary, the place I go to feel hope in nature is my backyard. This is because of the appealing nature there, fascinating animals, and a sense of peace. My backyard may not be as big as a national park, but to me, it is worth more.