

The Watching Waters

28 February 2008

We heard of a place, faraway; a place of lakes, mountains and mystery.



Photo by Stephanie Hackney

The Watching Waters

A place of sheer towers, as if in middle earth; shrouded, hidden, protected.



Photo by Stephanie Hackney

The Watching Waters

At the end of a very long road, full of many adventures, we approached that place, and those towers; shrouded, hidden, protected.



Photo by Stephanie Hackney

The Watching Waters

There is a legend of those towers; a legend where it is written:

You shall come upon a spring of bitter water, crystal clear, lying above the watching waters.



And beside the watching waters you shall wait until the time is nigh, or you shall know not the secrets of the land of the towers.



The Watching Waters

For many will come, but they will not see, they will not know the mysteries that lie within.



Only those who linger, waiting, watching, will be rewarded.



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For only those who wait and watch will the sentries inspect.



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And only for those who wait and watch will the flower birds walk on the watching waters.



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And only for those who wait and watch will the three signs of entry appear.

First, the watching waters will become an emerald.



Second, the watching waters will turn to glass.



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And third, above the watching waters, the towers will be revealed, burning with fire.



And then, those who have waited, watching, will know it is time.

You will know it is time to leave the watching waters, enter the land of towers, and seek the mysteries within.

And so we did.

The Watching Waters

Unless otherwise noted, all photos by Douglas Hackney



Photo by Jorge Valdes

Douglas and Stephanie Hackney are on a two to three year global overland expedition.
You can learn more about their travels at: <http://www.hackneys.com/travel/index.htm>