



Dear Diary,

Tomorrow we will start our climb, I can't get to sleep - the high winds are as loud as a roar of a thousand tigers! ^{the} freezing cold temperature is making my limbs go all numb. When we started to climb against the wind, I was astonished to see how quickly the terrain started to freeze up making it slippery. It was then that Tenzing and I noticed the sudden drop in the temperature. My goggles started to freeze over and my boots started to grow icicles; I couldn't see anything so I wiped my goggles but I couldn't help my boots. I glanced at Tenzing, giving him a big thumbs up and a cheesy grin to see if he was ok; he looked like the ice-berg behind him with giant icicles hanging from the hood of his puffy, big padded coat. As we climbed higher and higher up the mountain the light became extremely bright as it reflected on the ice making it look like glass. The whole group was struggling behind, but Tenzing and I still carried on. We took our last few steps together. "We had reached the summit! The air was thin but we still took off our masks to see the beautiful view. It was amazing that we were the first people to reach the top of MOUNT EVEREST! Slowly behind us the others appeared out of the snow. ~~the~~ We sat down to catch our breath while Tenzing said a quick thanks to the Gods to let us get to the top. When we went back down to camp 8 - both of us smiling like cheeky monkeys. We reached the summit of Mount Everest. I wondered how long it would take for the next one to climb it.



Yeti
photograph