

## **The Impossible Climb**

I had been climbing this mountain for days  
My feet were sore and I could hear my heart drumming inside  
Nothing could have prepared me for the pain  
The terror, the agony

The air was thinning and I was running out of time  
I stopped and set up camp on the precarious cliff  
The harsh cold winds froze the sweat on the back of my neck  
I needed to rest... I needed food

I started seeing things  
Hallucinations clouded my mind  
“Grandma is that you?”  
It couldn’t be my grandma.  
There’s no way her old bones could have made it up here

The fatigue was in full force  
Traveling through my body and taking over  
My muscles had failed me once again  
I couldn’t hold on much longer

A cry of despair left my mouth  
It was over, everything I had worked for  
All of my training had failed me  
I could never make it up this mountain

I was about to let go  
Wait, that wasn’t my grandma  
It was my brother!  
He was shaking his head  
And what was that.. Laughter?

I strained with all my might to hear what he was saying  
I pushed through the pain and crested the top  
I was close enough to hear him  
“Wow finally made it up the stairs, congratulations sis”