

Friday 18th May 2026

Dear Diary,

It's day 40 of my disputing climb.

Right now I am at Camp 4 and it is minus 23 degrees outside. Regrettably, the temperature dropped drastically and it is confirmed that it will continue dropping down as discordant winds are coming from the east. I must stay warm so I am going to have some noodles and get as much rest as I can before I conquer this mountain. I'm so close - I'm praying that I survive and live to tell this once in a lifetime story about the time I climbed to the top of the mountain.

After I had eaten my delicious noodles and protein bar with my Sherpa we discussed what we would be doing next. They told me that there was a new crevasse that had formed and that we need to be extremely careful because some of the snow had melted and made a stream down the mountain.

There were rumors about 8 or 9 people who were recently swept by an avalanche and they have not spotted the bodies yet. But I can't let this incident ruin my confidence. I hope this doesn't happen to me, but having to step over these innocent bodies will haunt me and I am trying not to look but something is drawing me to their faces.

Reaching the summit is the hardest part of my quest. I won't stop until I am on top of the world.