

Touching the void



Touching the Void Gaspingly looking upwards, chunk of snow dropping towards my forehead felt like I was going to die turning myself into a chunk of iceberg in this blizzard condition. I couldn't move myself : I was frozen on the rope as I was hanging on it for 2 hours, but most importantly because I had a broken leg , everything I practised in training to climb ropes didn't work and I failed miserably. Clinging on the rope I didn't have anything in my brain except that I was going to die. Two hours passed away, still I didn't have any plans of attempting to get myself out of this situation.

I didn't knew what Simon was doing, ??? Is he alive or dead???. But suddenly the rope was lowered a bit, I didn't knew what he was thinking but I was hoping he was looking for rescue operation. Unanticipatedly, the feeling of riding a high roller coaster hit me, as the rope was swiftly released. Crunchingly I landed on a thick snow; slowly I lost consciousness felt like going for a sleep in lullaby. Opened my eyes, I was really surprised that i survived falling from 100 feet, face first on the rigid snow. I didn't knew how deep the snow, I went in but my body was covered with snow. I couldn't move my arms and legs; it felt like a giant elephant stood on top of me. I was really exhausted after some time, and had lots of thoughts how to get out.

I couldn't turn around, the desperate feeling made me to shout Simons name lots of time, in case he was over top of the snow. I screamed ??? Simon! Help me???, for couple of minutes and didn't get any replies. Firstly, hung on the rope waiting for death and now stuck in middle of nowhere waiting for death. Can I survive one more time Stuck in this place for

a day now, whole body frozen and the weather is getting worsened and waiting for a miracle to occur like yesterday.

I haven't had food for 4 days or hasn't even sensed aroma of foods, I was thirsty as well : my whole face was Dehydrated so badly, that you would be able to see my veins and blood vessels through my skin. But I didn't know that at the time I was stuck. I was really worried about what might have happened to Simon: I thought he was dead because I luckily escaped death falling from 100 feet, but there was no chance of him surviving from 300 feet. Also in my mind, I had a feeling that the rope might have been cut off; I moved my frozen hand towards the rope which was attached to me. So, started pulling the rope because I know other end was attached to Simon's body mass, which could be helpful because I might slowly get out from snow if I keep pulling it.

Disappointed to find out the rope was cut instead, I cried and swore towards me because this was the only realistic idea that hit my brain. Slowly the tired body of mine felt asleep. Warm air buzzed around my head while I was still sleeping, woke up to figure out most of the snow on top of me had melted. The warm sunny day , must be the day i get out from this void. The spiritless me quickly felt that the snow was reduced, which i could be able to rise and shine: I was motivated. slowly , carefully I narrowly got out from the void in which i was for nearly 3 days.

I was really weak and unstable , but my mind was not as weak as my whole body. I slowly crawled towards my camp for 2 hours, On the way i found richard and simon who were looking for my death body to take home.