

The Journey Up

Calm water like a blanket made of silk.

Face excitedly shining.

I'm a tiny ant staring up towards the sky.

Over rocks and boulders galore.

Ride the mountain bike a bit further.

The excitement consumes me with every step.

Swirling clouds are hiding the view that is so beautiful that it could kill me.

Carry the heavy mountain bike to the summit.

I've never felt more proud.

