

„Fog or Clouds?“

In the morning the day promised to be terrible: at dawn, 25 cm of wet snow fell. Over seven hours to climb up and about five to six hours to go down. - There was no chance of returning the same day.

I told my Sherpas to prepare food for two days, as well as equipment that would allow us to spend the night in a cave.

When we arrived at the destination in the late afternoon, nothing was visible. The sky was shrouded in clouds.

After a sleepless cold night on rocks and under a rock, at an altitude of almost six thousand meters, at 5:30 am I was woken up by one of my Sherpas: "Thomas, no visibility, only fog and clouds" - he said.

I asked: "fog or clouds?"

When he answered "I think, fog", I told him to prepare tea within the next fifteen minutes.

As I scrambled out of my thick, filled with feathers, sleeping bag, the fog went away before our eyes.

Before us was the most beautiful Himalayan view, and around us the most beautiful Himalayan Panorama.



