

Cautiously I gradually opened my eyes to the view of snow and wind travelling as quick as a plane, throwing itself through the freezing air. My body is trembling with shock. I attempted to stand up but I was so weak. I pushed myself off the icy ground to give myself more strength and finally stood up. Just now I noticed the complete destruction that was left, it was a catastrophe. Piles of snow stacked on top of each other which formed a huge mass and covering place were it used to be blank. I never thought it would be this bad. I felt like I was a small ant in a crowd of snow. My body was numb, I was so I couldn't feel my arms or legs. I thought I was frozen. I remember standing further up the Andes, looking ahead to see the snow flowing through like harsh waves, damaging and moving so quickly. I also reminded myself of a brief moment where I panicked to stay on the top and not get dragged into the storm. I now found myself sitting closer to the bottom, at this point in time I didn't know what to do. I had pushed myself out of the snow but I was left with nothing. My eyes were burning due to the glacial wind, it was hard to keep them opened for a long period of time. I glanced up at the mountain which now looked so much bigger than I remembered it. My warm jacket started to heat me up slightly. I took a few steps around me and then I realized there was nobody around me. I expected to see a couple of people standing close to me scavenging for their belongings, but there was nobody. My heart started beating rapidly with the thought of my friends still being stuck underneath the layers of icy snow. I got anxious and starting yelling for them, as loud as I could rushing around looking for any trails or any of their items. I couldn't find anything. I felt like crying, but the wind prevented any tears from falling down my face. Suddenly I heard a yell, it was extremely faint but I was sure I heard something. Something was shouting my name. I ran towards the noise where I saw my friend standing in the distance. We were ecstatic to see each other but we were both trembling in the cold. My running was a slightly fast-paced walk since I was still weak but all I cared about was the fact that I survived.