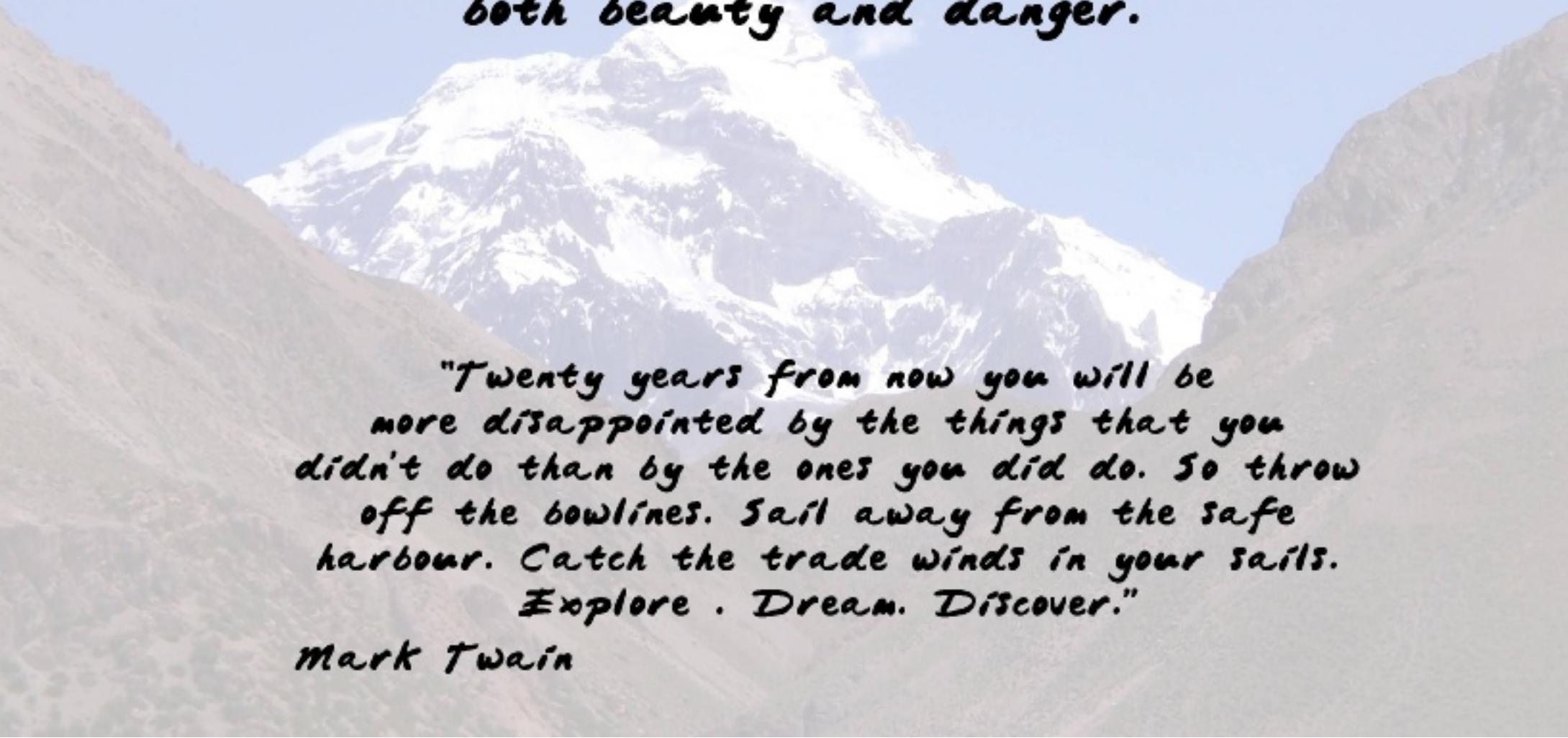


January 12<sup>th</sup> 2006 was the beginning of a twenty-three day adventure on one of the highest mountains in the world. It would lead us through a wonderland that nature created thousands of years ago. A world filled with both beauty and danger.



"Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things that you didn't do than by the ones you did do. So throw off the bowlines. Sail away from the safe harbour. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore . Dream. Discover."

Mark Twain







The path from Punta De Vacas (2,450m)



Lena's (2,800m)







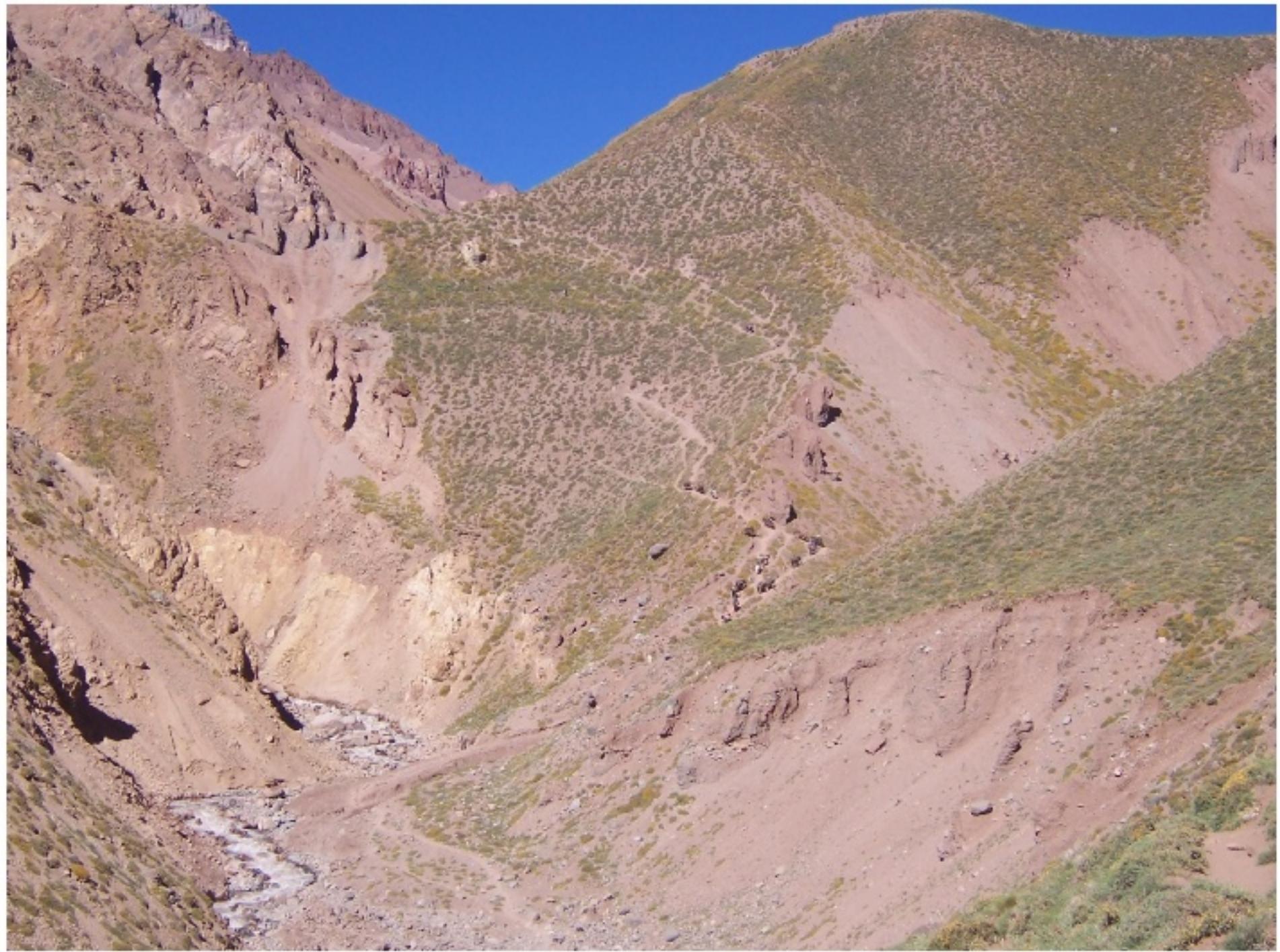


*There was no hiding  
from the sun*



Nursing some blisters at Casa De Piedra  
(3,200m)









*Crossing glacial rivers was like a balancing act on pins and needles*

















Plaza Argentina (4,200m)  
aka. Base Camp







*Water was not always easy to find or get to*







Penitentes were things of beauty but we quickly learned they were also unpredictable hazards















Willy the Mountain Man





Cooking some tastics at Camp One  
(4,500m)





*Early Morning at Camp Two (4,950m)*







Eating at high altitude got to be more  
of a necessity than a pleasure



*And laundry was something to keep you  
occupied on your rest days*



*Going up was a slow and rhythmic process*













At the Base of the Polish Glacier (5,900m)





A Whiteout, the brunt of which we managed  
to miss



*The morning after*













*Looking back at our journey*



Para Ser Continuado...