

Adventurers! Greetings from the top of the world!

Yesterday, a serious problem here...

**ALTITUDE SICKNESS  
REGARDLESS OF FITNESS  
LEVEL, 'LIGHTHEADEDNESS'  
AND DISORIENTATION OFTEN  
OCCUR AT THIS ELEVATION.  
YOU MAY FAINT OR UNDER-  
ESTIMATE OTHER DANGERS.  
IF YOU EXPERIENCE ANY OF  
THESE SYMPTOMS AVOID  
PHYSICAL EXERTION AND  
BREATHING TOO SLOW AND  
TOO SHALLOW. EXERCISING  
CAUTION, RETURN TO A  
LOWER ELEVATION. IF  
SYMPTOMS DO NOT SUBSIDE,  
SEEK MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.**

Me. "Disoriented". The solution, per my best-buddy Art, is to go even higher and work harder. Therefore, should I survive, I'm "better off". Sounded OK to me, so off-we-went.

Starting at the flat-lands (at "only" 8,000')...



...we went up-up to 10,000'...



Art used the "pass-out-test" i.e. if my eyes were open, go higher!

Mt. Evans. Freezing. Wind-howling. "Gonna make me a man" :-)



Still alive at 11,000'!



Below, a Bristlecone Pine 4,000 years old...



12,000'. Cold. Very cold...



Top of the road! I thought "I made-it!" Wrong-o...



...hundreds of feet to go, "up". Walking :-)



Art "makes it". Note I am higher.



My view from the top...



Below, one of my artsy-craftsy shots...



For the **Red Line Synthetic Oil Company** the thrill of Victory...



...but for me, at an altitude of **14,243'** the agony of d'feet...



Thanks for reading-along, and **thanks for your support!**

**Paul P.**

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