

Nagarjun Hike

By Sansar Kshetri, IB 1

The sun was shining, the wind was blowing and it smelled like adventure spirit. I put on my slippers while everybody was probably putting on their hiking boots. I took my cowboy hat, strapped my bag and headed towards the van. The music in the van was pounding and so was my heart, with excitement. We sang and danced and in no time at all we reached our destination. We greeted our friends with hearty smiles and nonsense chatter until we were called upon our quest to hike up Nagarjun.

We carried all our necessity and headed into the wild, which were only a few minutes away from human infestation. The nature embraced us. Half way across the hike we sat down for some food. Some people were struggling to walk any further but their heart and determination and the support from friends helped to build up energy into the last stride of the climb. We had finally got there. We took our food out and started to eat it like wild gazelles feasting on recently stumbled upon food after months of starvation. After that we started to descend downhill which put a lot of pressure on our legs but the excitement of completing our quest over powered our pain. We finally reached the comfort of our vans as we said goodbye to our friends as we waited for the next quest that awaited us.