

## Aarvi – Year 4

### **The Unforgettable Shoes - A girl's Childhood Boots**

It was my first ever mountainous journey... I am the one and only Emily Rodins. It has always been my dream to be the first woman of all women in this world to climb this magnificent and incredible mountain, Mt. Pintabu of Brazil and today I, Emily Rodins is going to explore my own dream. But, on only one condition that I'm going to wear the sewn shoes that my beloved mother had given me before her last words of DEATH. But sometimes you have to let go of the past and think about the present, and always stick to the dreams that you believe in.

It was only two more hours that I will be arriving at the one and only Mt. Pintabu. I have been and explored many voyages in teams, with friends and let alone myself. My greatest fear is that these creatively-styled shoes of my mothers will soon wear out or even fall off the edge of this dangerous rocky cliff... But now, it was the time for me to start my new adventurous story. As I said before and what i always say to myself, "Let go of the past, experience the present and think about the coming future".

We had arrived at this spectacular sight. I have worn these precious shoes on all my journeys, over plains, seas, oceans, and even on the most mighty sights of all. It didn't if it were small, large, rocky, rough or steep.... I threw the rope at the dropping of the first part of the mountain and had starting climbing little by little until the first part had been complete. I repeated this over and over again until I was very high up.

The oxygen levels had lessened, my vision was becoming blurry and the wind was blowing like a tornado had just collided into town. My legs were shaking, a cold shiver splintered down my spine and my fingers were becoming numb of the holding of the tremendously hardened rope. I d know I'd I could handle this anymore. I knew I was starting to lose confidence and strength in myself but suddenly something slipped of my feet... I peered down to see the specially made shoes my mother had made for me had vanished...

It was the moment I realised that they had fallen deep down into the crevasse of the cliff side to side of Mt Pintabu. It was my fear that was stopping me from continuing this never-ending journey. I couldn't take this anymore. I started to climb down the steep cliff down to safety until I heard the heroins voice in my head saying to me, "Keep going, Don't stop! Your almost there. Your brain will let you down, it is the weakest but don't obey it... Just keep going!"

This drived my confidence to keep on going, so I did. I listened to it and remembered, your brain will let you down, it is the weakest but don't obey it... Just keep going.

After an hour or so, I had minor steps left. I wonder what it would feel like to be on the news being the first girl to climb Mt. Pintabu. I had done it! The first woman to climb Mt. Pintabu. How wouldn't I have done if it weren't my heroin, my mother. She taught me, let go of the past, experience the present and the think of the future. Indeed there was no time to think of the past, it was time to celebrate the present and it was an awesome and great ide to think about what would happen in the future. But for now, it was time to go to my "Home Sweet Home".

The End!