

back down the hill and done it all over again. I was feeling exhilarated and immediately told Stuart I wanted to be taken ice climbing again. I had just soloed a Grade I, now there was no stopping me.

That day, we went on to bag three more tops, another demoted top and, of course, Cairn Gorm. I had a wonderful day and I am looking forward to ice climbing this winter. And, I liked my climbing instructor so much that I married him.

## HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN

*The sun fades gently out of sight  
behind the tall pine trees  
and ends again a day so pure  
that nature sleeps in peace*

*But nature sleeps throughout the night  
as darkness shrouds it in  
and in the morn a peewit's call  
resounds the mountain o'er*

*The grassy slopes, the craggy rocks  
where small flowers cling to life  
awaken as the sun sweeps out  
and brushes off the night.*

ROBBIE MIDDLETON

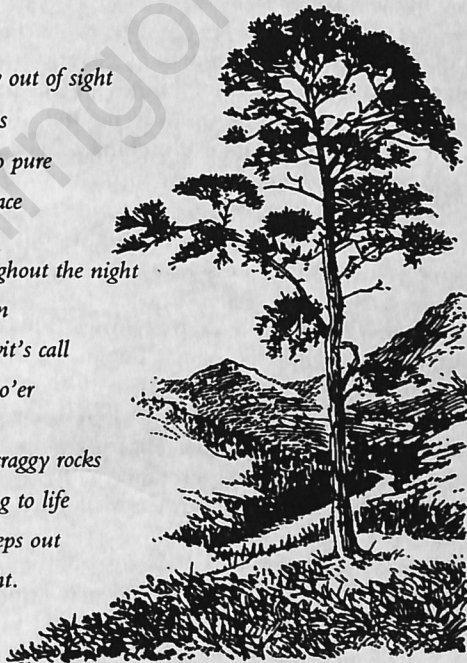


ILLUSTRATION BY NORMAN SHEPHERD