

30TH APRIL

At 8.00am Clark told us to start trying to wake up! About an hour later we were packed up and coherent enough to leave the tent which i did with the same old puffy eyes as the day before. I honestly look like ive done a few rounds with Mike Tyson - thank god for sunglasses. We had breakfast and the plan today was to reach Camp 3 at 11,000ft and of course single carry..once again off we set with our huge packs and sleds further up the glacier. It was hot but not quite the intense heat from the day, although it still took us 3.5 hours to reach camp 3 (im so glad we didnt try and persevere the day before!) Camp 3 is located at the base of Motorcycle Hill, i have no idea why its called that apart from some guy wanted to ride a motorcycle up it - sounded like quite a good idea to me! It had numerous crevasses etched across its face and our camp was at its base.

As soon as we arrived at Camp, the boys started building tent platforms and a mess tent, as we were planning to be here a minimum of 2 nights as we were starting to do " a carry" up to 13,500 ft and return back to Camp 3 for the night before moving up to our next camp 4 at 14,200ft. This was also because it was much steeper terrain and also good for our acclimatisation process.

Its hard work making tent platforms and a mess tent digout area, i pitched in a little but was more concerned with trying to call my mother from guys sat phone. We had delicious cheese sandwiches and its now 7.00pm and we are all chilling in our tents preparing for tomorrows carry. Finally after 2 days of approach we have reached the actual mountain and will start heading up to begin the real climbing! Greg is asleep and i can hear a few moans and groans from Guy next door. Clark is doing an interview with Mark (hopefully saying nice things about me!) and i guess dinner is soon... goodnight from camp 2 on denali....