

Kazbek 2005.

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Further all looked about this way: one guy walked in front of me, another beside me. I used to stop in some steps, sit down and whine, that I am not able any more, the guys tried to persuade, to cheer up. We dragged along this way. And no reproaches at me! Truly, their nobleness and magnanimity was endless. So without any strength, feelings and all the rest I reached the summit. I even could not stand. Nothing of the kind of celebration of victory... As it was cloudy it was not possible to see Elbrus. And was not up to it.

Alas, nobody canceled the way back. It is strange regularity that lagging behind rests less, and they get tired the most! Not having a sit enough, we walked downwards. The tiredness was improbable and quickly transformed into gloominess. Hardly moving the legs, I painfully searched for the guilty in my sufferings. The role of torturer fitted most of all the instructor Zura. But certainly guilty is that person, who could not find time for training. It was not easy to reap fruits of an own disorganization... I walked and thought (like even spoken), that it is my last mountain trip (and resolute) and was perplexed why the people are dying for going in the mountains. And really what for? The question remains open.

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In half an hour we again dragged downwards. There was a daytime, the sun has turned the rigid ice crust into slush. We still flunked, stumbled etc. Long or short, but all there comes to the end. It makes happy that ends not only pleasure but grief also. And the Shelter is seen from far... Giorgi stands and smiles who stayed because of the mountain illness... And he is such a native... And the sun shines and the mountains are the same way splendid...



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1. High qualification of the chief.
2. Availability of a route even for the physically unprepared people (as we, for example).
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Conclusions.

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2. To carry out an ascention on Kazbek within the International camp it is convenient, since many organizational moments (residing, food, public equipment etc.) are relieved.
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4. The safety of staying in Georgia indirectly testifies a plenty of the Europeans who we met, both on the route, and in Tbilisi.
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To all who wish to visit Georgia I am ready to render information support.

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