She had been walking all day. Her feet hurt and her bones ached, but it would all be worth it: she was almost there.

The path rose up in front her, twisting through the mist like a snake squeezing its prey. Were the stories all true? Did the path truly lead where she had been told? If it did, this was only just the beginning of her journey...
Perfect picture!

- Imagine you can see what is at the top of the ladder. Draw or describe what you have imagined.

Image by: Caras Ionut