

Dear Mum,

Exhausted, we have finally arrived in Cuzco, where The Incan Empire are thriving. Before you ask, we have travelled back to 1400AD. Cuzco is a mountain village in the Andes and it is 11000 feet above sea level. It is also the capital of the Incan Empire. We're perfectly fine, so don't worry about us!

The journey was tiring and the steep; narrow paths were a challenge to walk through and the terrain is so rough here. However, the sights are a thing to behold: there are dizzying heights from up in the mountains and there are so many llamas as they are used to transport goods everywhere. There are puma all around us but they mean no harm to us. The wind whistled in our ears on the way up the mountains and due to the lack of oxygen up on the top of the mountains, it made us feel dizzy and claustrophobic. The more we looked around, the more ill we felt. However, the thought of how we had nearly reached my destination was the only thing that kept me going. Imagine walking 30 miles every day for 6 weeks. Imagine eating just berries every day. Imagine how exhausted you would feel!

We were so tired when we arrived, and all we wanted to do was to sleep for a year, but we chose to explore the Empire. The heart of the Incan Empire is an amazing place, there are stone buildings and wonderful squares in the centre of the town. Despite the tiring journey, it was well worth it and where we have ended up is incredible. The hut in which we are staying in is surrounded by the magnificent Andes Mountain range which holds many crooked paths, which we will explore tomorrow, and twisted vines that loop the paths creating a large looming arch above us.

**We will write about our exploits tomorrow and until then.....Rutakama!
{Goodbye in Quechua, an Incan language!}**

Love from Meg and Emily ♥