

The afternoon was sunny with a light breeze. As the day progressed, clouds rolled in. Soon, the sun was hidden and there was a harsh wind. The temperature began to plummet. The air became ice-cold as the chances to develop hypothermia increased.

After a while, the clouds gave way to blue skies. The sun smiled its warm rays of light. The temperature began to rise as the wind slowed down to just the speed of a breath. Lives were spared as the threat of hypothermia retreated.

Max was hiking alone in the wilderness. He was prepared with food and tools. Little did he know that he would soon fight for his life. He did not have some essential items that would prevent him from developing Hypothermia. Will Max survive this deadly condition?

As Max battled for his life, he remembered that he could survive this dreaded condition. He found shelter and built a fire. He removed his wet clothes and changed into dry ones. Finally, he ate some hot soup. Hypothermia was no match for Max.