

So there I stood, looking up at the terrifying height of the Abseiling tower. I was next - I had thousands of thoughts bogging in my head. How high is it? Will I fall? Suddenly it was my turn. I climbed up the ladder - all my friends were cheering, and as soon as I got to the top I froze. Butterflies entered my stomach, my legs felt like jelly and my heart started to race.

As I went down, the wind was howling like wolves. I was going down and my friends were cheering; I slipped twice but I made it down. I was relieved to be on the ground my legs were back to normal and the butterflies went away. I struggled to get my harness off, but my friends helped.

So overall I was amazed at how fun it was, I actually enjoyed it. The whole thing was exhilarating.

Dean