

*So there I stood, craning my neck to get a better look at the tremendous tower. My mouth gaped open as I got called over; my time had come.*

*I started to walk towards the ladder I didn't want to but I couldn't stop my legs. It was quite awkward climbing up the rickety ladder because my harness was too tight. I swallowed the huge lump in my throat. This was it.*

*Stepping back in my too tight harness, my legs froze; I clutched the rope and racked my brain for things to do. I slowly stepped back and my fear drained away out of my toes. I automatically took another step down, it was as if I had been abseiling my whole life. I carried on until my feet hit concrete. I think everyone should try it because I did and I survived.*

*By Freya*