

So there I stood looking up at the massive Jacob's ladder my hands shook as I watched my friends go up. My tummy felt tight and I knew that at some point I would have to do it. I tried to put my harness on but my hands were too cold and they shook too much. I know now it was my turn go!!! Shouted the lady and I tried clambering up the logs. With my hands burning from the wire and my legs like jelly I still went on.

The weather felt even worse now I was up high - the wind blowing the ladder making it really hard to climb. I could hear people faintly chatting and saying my name to keep me going. I could see small figures on the ground which looked like ants to me.

Finally my go had ended and I leant back in my harness and flew down. When I reached the ground I looked back up the horrible ladder inside I feel really happy about what I have done!!

By Hannah