

So there I stood watching the last person from the other letter group rush to complete their stack. As the first group struggled my group and I were determined to do better. The time came for the first person in my group, Ellie, to face the crates.

My legs turned to jelly. If I was like this I'd hate to think what Ellie was feeling like! "three two one go!!!!!" the instructor shouted at us. So my group worked as quick as a lightning bolt until... "five...four...three...two...one... watch out of the way girls," the instructor said in a dramatic voice. Ellie kicked down the crates. "wahoo this is fun!" Ellie screeched as she came down to solid ground again. Next it was Evie. Now I don't want to go on about her because she was the same as Ellie so I'll go one to me.

As they called my name I had butterflies in my stomach, everything went blurry and my head went dizzy. "three two one go!" the instructor shouted again. Once he had got to go, my team started to build the stack with our new tactic: one crate two crates two crates two crates two crates etc. The pressure piled on top of me as I was the first to try it out. I was quite enjoying myself until my team told me I had to bend down and try to build the stack myself! "I can't bend down he's giving me a wedgie enough!" I thought to myself.

Once again the instructor went. "five four three two one... WATCH OUT!!!!!" I jumped off and kicked the two crates down and screamed "wheeeeeee!!!!!" as I came down with a bump, cracking my back against a crate. Finally, the butterflies flew away and my legs restored to normal. It was the best experience of my life!!!

By Hannah