

So there I stood, looking up at the treacherous abseiling tower. My mouth gasped open as my eyes filled with fear. My heart was thumping fast, I didn't want to do it, but my mother told me to. I had butterflies in my stomach and my legs felt like jelly, I was that scared, wasn't I? My turn was coming up - what was I going to do?

Looking above me, it's my turn, I'm the first person to do it but I don't mind - I like being first. As I slowly got up to the first step I was already starting to feel shivers down my spine. In my head they were forcing me to go down but in the other side there telling me to go up - what do I do?

I got up to the top. Don't make me regret this? I already do! As they strapped me in I finally accomplished it, I've conquered my fear, abseiling is as scary as eating dinosaur, a pig or even a cow! I thought to myself it wasn't as bad I thought it would be.

By Katie