

*So there I stood, looking up at monstrous giant that was the abseiling tower. As I looked up, I saw my friends abseiling down but slipping up at the top! That was when I started shaking; my heart was pounding like a gorilla beating its chest.*

*Finally, it was my turn to climb the ladder up to the top of the tower. With every step I took, the wind got more powerful. When I was at the top, I was harnessed, then, I took the step off the edge. As I walked down the diagonal part I started getting butterflies in my stomach. I was soon at the part where most people slipped and, bending round, I stayed on my feet!*

*Surprisingly, walking down was easy for me and with my friends cheering me on and not looking down, the butterflies left my stomach and my heart returned to normal. Finally, touchdown. My legs hit the floor and I was unharnessed.*

*Unusually, as I watched the next person come down, I realised that I wanted to go again.*

*Tyler*