

*So there I stood, as my heart pounded I looked up at the petrifying abseiling tower. My eyes filled with fear and my legs shook like jelly. The blustery wind blew in my face, this was a once in a lifetime opportunity I wanted to do it but I was frightened. As everyone encouraged other people I knew it was finally my turn. My biggest aim was just to get the top since I'm REALLY scared of heights. Terror struck, it was my turn. I really didn't want to do it at this point. As I climbed up the terrifying ladders I could hear everyone encouraging me to do it.*

*I started to climb the ladder, I was scared that I was going to slip. Ella was climbing above me, even climbing the ladders made me shiver. I got to the top, that's when I started panicking. As the lady tightened my harness I could feel my heart beating, faster, faster and faster. Ella had already gone, it felt as if I spent all my time worrying. "Right all you have to do is lean back and push yourself off," I did exactly what she said and I felt my feet on the wood. I suddenly slipped. I was really scared now. I knew I couldn't do it. I grabbed onto the wood at the top of the tower and climbed back down. It felt great to have my feet back on the ground.*

*By Evie*