

So there I stood, gaping up at the monstrous tower. My legs softening like melting ice-cream, my heart racing as fast as light. As I watch my fellow classmates being lowered down the menacing looking abseiling tower, my palms start sweating. Time felt as though it had come to a stop. Slowly, I climbed into my harness and as I did so I felt my legs tense up. I could hear my pulse beating in my ear. The outstandingly tall building cast a shadow over me as I put on my helmet. The man called down from the top of this spectacular building: "One more abseiler please." Just then everyone looked at me. My time had come..

I had never felt so many emotions boiling up inside me as I climbed up the sturdy, metal ladders. It was a long way up. Longer than I could ever have imagined. I felt terribly miniscule compared to the colossal building. Eventually, I reached the top; my knees were like ice cubes stuck to the bottom of the mould. The man was comforting when I finally got over the ledge. He then gently attached my harness to the ropes. As I stood at the edge I could hear the sea lapping at the sand with care and see the most beautiful different shades of blue. The trees were whispering to one another across the site and the clouds like fluffy, white sheep leaping and dancing for joy across the tender, blue sky. Looking down I could see Hannah mouthing up at me "Go on! Go on!" and other encouraging phrases.

Up at the top, leaning over the edge, the wind blowing over me, I stepped back off. I don't think I should of, but I looked down. The ground seemed too far away for my liking. I couldn't do it. I stepped up so that I was back at the top. This was repeated a couple of times throughout my go's. So after many attempts, I finally decided that I didn't want to do it. The man replied "Are you absolutely sure?" and I nodded.

So back down the steep tower I climbed but this time I would use the ladders. My legs were shaking and so were my hands. Going out of the door, I felt a spark of disappointment, but I thought that I didn't want to and that was alright for me knowing I'd tried.

By Lucy