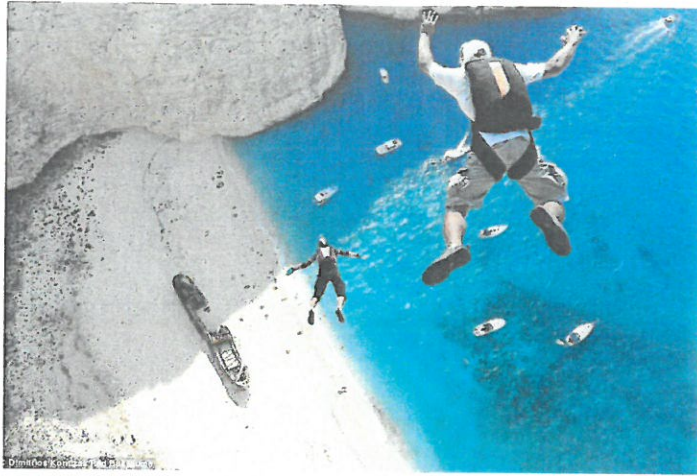


Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



"Are you ready to jump?" The instructor asked.

"We are," we replied, but being honest I was internally thinking: I can't do this yet I knew I had to. We are above the burning sand and the tropical sea; I am on a crazy-high plane, I am about to dive from here.

Bravely, I leaped from the grippy plane. Izzy and I were harshly squeezing each other's hands as the violent wind made us sway from side to side. We were plunging towards the grainy, exotic beach. The scorching hot sun was burning my bare legs as if I was roasting them over a fire.

by.....Rhannon.....

Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



I was climbing onto the clear, white plane, in Hawaii, with a parachute attached to my back. The emergency parachute was clipped onto me too - of course! I was doing a Skydive with my best friend Izzy! I was SUPER excited. Izzy was nervous. So was I. We were about to jump off a plane three-thousand feet in the air. We moved closer and closer to the door that was blowing strong wind in my face. We waited for about half an hour. "This view, it's incredible!" I shouted, as my words were blown away in the wind.

I was preparing myself to dive from the ear-splitting plane but I was nervous. Izzy was petrified; we hugged each other tightly. So tight that I could hardly breathe. We were ready to take the leap of faith.

by Rhannon.....