

Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



There I was , standing on the edge of a cliff in Egypt by a sandy beach. As I stood there I could hear the echoing sound of my friend, howling like the wind on a winters day. It was about 1:30 in the afternoon on a hot summer's day, with the sun proudly shining and sparkling on the clouds. The sea was so blue it was like the sky. I could see people waving passionately. Were they telling me to jump?

I wondered how high I was.

“On the count of three I jump, ready 1...2...3...aaaaah!” I screamed. I ran and leapt off the cliff, as the water was waiting for me to dive in. I glided majestically through the sky, like an eagle searching for its prey.

“Look out!” someone from below shouted.

Crash! I was so glad that my parachute inflated.

*By Aiysha*