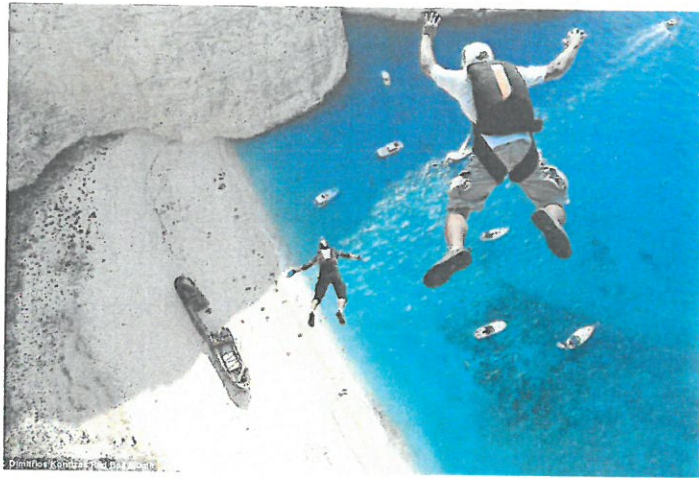


Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



I was on a cliff in Hawaii; the cold, crunchy leaves were flying into my face.
It was two in the afternoon I was ready...

As I looked down, I saw the gloomy blue sea, I immediately regretted
my decision. I saw surfers being eaten by the deep, crashing sea.

NO!! I shouted as I nearly fell off the cliff to my death.

I started sprinting towards the steep, rocky edge ~~and~~ ^{as} I jumped, I felt
like I had butterflies in my stomach, now I was falling. I saw
the old shipwrecks covered in algae. I flung myself into
the ocean like a torpedo; slowly, I glided through the rough, cold
air, waving my hands around like I was drowning.

I pushed through the air; would I live when I hit the rocks or would I
die. "No!" I ~~shouted~~ screamed as my parachute did not open, so I pulled
the emergency parachute and I was relieved when it opened.

by Szymon.....

Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



Carefully
~~Confidently~~ I guided my parachute towards the shore of the beach.

It was the greatest experience of my life.

by Szymon.....