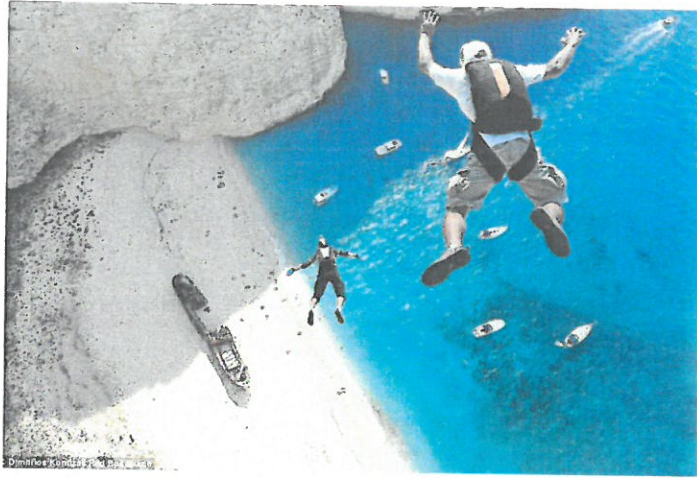


Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



As the sun was beginning to rise, I looked down the cliff and realised what I ^{had} let myself in for.

My legs went as wobbly as jelly as I crept towards the edge of the cliff. The deep, blue sea glistened in front of me, calling me in as I ~~crept towards~~ stood on the sharp, pointy edge of the cliff. "Click" went the harness as the instructor attached my parachute!

On the edge of a tall, sharp cliff, I stood, fretting over the petrifying jump I was about to face. Would I survive this dreadful jump?

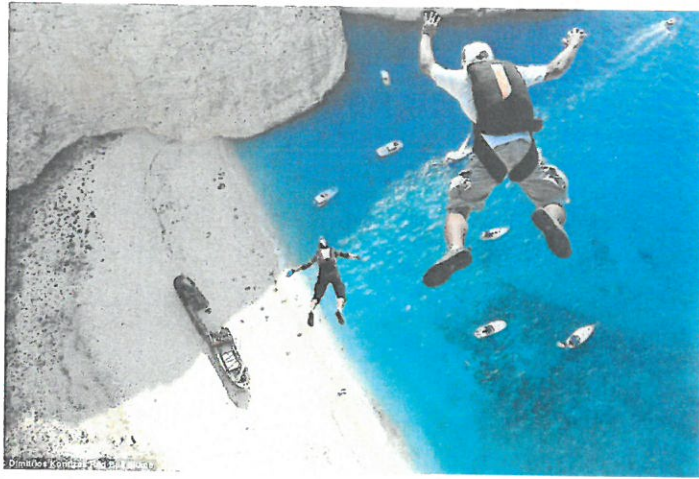
Cautiously, I lunged off the cliff ~~off~~ and felt myself rapidly falling whilst the wind rushed through my face. "AAAAAAHHH... no, wait, I'm doing ^{it} and I feel like I'm flying, whoopee!"

by Rosa.....

2

Wednesday 4th January 2017

WALT Recount an extreme experience.



I tugged at the parachute but it wouldn't go, so again I yanked and again nothing happened - I was going to smack the ground and...

by Rosa.....