

I/o Writing a recount using dialogue

"One more step," Rhia shouted.

"But where? I can't find a foot hole." I yelled back.

I was up to where the blue line was painted and looked down. I was high up! I wanted to come down because I kept losing my footing on the big wall. I had only done rock climbing a couple of times before.

"Rosie, just trust yourself," she said "challenge by choice, remember that you are nearly at the top!"

"Come on Rosie, be that brave girl I know you can be," Mrs Hussey was now helping.

I was feeling nervous this high up but I was nearly there. I did not want to come back down I did not want to go any higher! But then I heard Mrs Hussey climbing up the wall next to me.

"Rosie, I will go further up if you go to the top."

"Ok."

My mouth was shaking as I was talking. I was feeling different mixed feelings like: excited, nervous and courageous. Excited to go on, nervous as well but the thing driving me on was courage. I was going to the top.

"Slap," I high fived the black line at the top. I was so pleased with myself. As I was coming down I could hear everyone cheering me on. It was great to achieve my goal.

"Well done Rosie," said Rhia, "good girl."

"Cool Rosie," as Ella cheered.

"Well done you faced your fears!" Mrs Hussey screamed in excitement because she had done it before.

Soon we were walking back from archery into my room with Bella and Georgie. Before we went to bed we discussed our day and how much fun it was and as soon as it happened, the next couple of days were the best. Soon after I was back on the coach with my friends going home. Not forgetting this journey!

Rosie Cox