

I/o writing a recount using dialogue

THE BIG ZIPPER

“Quick, quick – sit there on the steps. I need to tell you how to go down the big zipper,” explained Ollie, the instructor.

“Vinnie and Manuel, you need to sit down!” said Georgie kindly.

“Ok, this is your last adrenalin experience at hilltop – so enjoy it!” said Ollie. He showed us how to go down the wire and how to hold the ropes.

“Right, who is going first?” asked Liv, another instructor.

“Me!” shouted Olivia, putting her hand up.

“Olivia? Come and grab this trop and then you can go. Remember, look out for her everybody!” And Olivia was gone. I wasn’t nervous yet but I knew I would be when I got up there.

“Who is going to pull the rope? Ines and Bella you can do the orange rope. And...Henry, Alex can you do the catching?” asked Liv not giving us the option to say no.

“Ok,” I said “but I might not get it right.” I opened the gate and unhooked the orange loop.

“Argghh,” screamed Olivia as she zoomed down the long zip wire.

I realised that in a bit I would be doing the same.

“That was amazing!” announced Olivia when she hit the brake,” But it kind of hurts now. Ha!” She started laughing.

“Run Henry! Alex you need to help him. Bella and Ines, good job. Keep going. And...stop!” Liv said to me.

“Olivia, you need to hold it with two hands, two hands,” encouraged Mrs Hipwell from behind the gate. The two boys ran with Olivia on the wire above them.

When Olivia got down I told her that she had done well and that I was a bit nervous.

“Don’t worry, it’s not that bad when you get up there,” she replied reassuringly.

Before I knew it everybody else had been down the daunting wire above me. They had seemed so relaxed when they came down.

“One person left, am I right?” said Liv.

“Uh huh, yep – that’s me!” I cheered, a bit worried.

“Ok, then get the strop and start walking,” she said getting a bit annoyed at me.

“Bye, bye!” I shouted to everybody. When they were out of sight I began to get nervous. “I have to do this, I had the best day yesterday on the high ropes. I have to do this.” I whispered to myself as I walked up the steps to the tower.

“3, 2, 1, go Ines!” cheered Ollie as Ines soared down the wire.

“Right, Bella, are you ready?” Ollie asked me.

“Yep,” I replied nervously.

“Step up to this plank then.” We waited for Ines to get unhooked and for the green flat to go up. He strapped me on and...”3, 2, 1, go!” I jumped.

“Woo hoo, yeah!” I shrieked happily as I whizzed down the wire at super speed – or so it felt like. When I hit the brake I said, “ow, it really does hurt!” to Olivia when I was just hanging there. I was so happy that I had jumped. It was such an amazing experience.

I grabbed the rope and was pulled back to hard ground. Then I asked, “can I go again?”

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