

I/o writing a recount using dialogue

Trapeze

"Auden!" barked the instructor.

"Yes?" I said, I knew what was coming. I braced myself. No, I thought.

"Put your helmet and harness on."

"Rats, oh well, I'm going up," I said.

Knees shaking, tummy heaving I climbed. Actually being up there was a feast for the senses. I had mixed emotions. I was scared but also, I was delighted.

Carrying myself up a few rungs was challenging. My foot slipped. As I struggled for support, I heard the loud booming voice of the instructor.

"Grab a rung," she said.

I did this and found myself steadier. As I climbed up, I found my mind going all fuzzy.

"Right," the instructor said, "untangle your harness."

That's it, I thought. I'm doomed.

As I stepped up onto the trapeze; time froze. I remember myself reaching for the bar. I was greeted to a cheer from below me.

"Next!" the instructor barked.

As I went to home room, I could not hide the permanent smile on my face.

When in the games rom, I was congratulated by lots of people. I was very happy.

"Wow!" I said.

Audun Kristensen