

Thursday 12th January 2021.

To produce a final draft for Jacqueline Auriol:

Today I'm going to be flying the fastest plane in the world. I'm feeling anxious, scared but excited with a nervous sickness in my tummy. I really hope everything is going to go well. I'm standing in a changing room with my flight suit on. My hands are wet with sweat as I try to put my gloves on. I cannot stop them shaking. At last I'm ready to go.

I walked along the tarmac towards the plane it was a bright sunny day with a clear blue sky. I saw a shiny silver bullet waiting for takeoff the mechanic was doing his final safety checks, "is it all good to go" I said "this is a special occasion. I'll be flying faster than the speed of sound." I climbed into the cockpit and fastened my seatbelt. At last I was ready to go. It was strange because although I was anxious I was excited and couldn't wait to get started.

I started the engine and it began to roar loudly, I pushed the throttle away from me and I felt the power of the engine. I know this was going to be an exciting flight. I felt the vibration of the plane go through me as I started it up. As I began to move along the run way and the nerves came flooding back like a tidal wave over me and I began to panic. Can I do this?

As I shook of my nerves I told myself I can do this! Then, with a sudden rush of energy the plane leaped up in the air like a flying frog. As we danced round the sky, braking through the clouds, I was captivated by the clearness and the rays of the sunshine. As I entered the fields of clouds I was overcome by the stillness. It (the plane) moves with effortless beauty and with the speed of lightning I brave my great ascend.

Flying higher and higher bolt upright, as my engine stalled I began to panic. Shrouded in darkness my fear overcomes me. Suddenly I'm facing earth, as it was screaming towards me I told myself quick, think, land!

Thinking quickly I restarted my engine and with relief I tamed the beast.

Now to run my final safety checks aim for the tarmac. BULLSEYE! At last solid ground, I was shaking like a leaf in the summer breeze. I can see the familiar faces of the team and now I feel safe. Next to prepare for my final flight, where I will break the sound barrier.

BY FREDDIE IN 6S