

Sound Barrier Recount

Today was the day Jacqueline achieved her lifelong ambition: to break the sound barrier. As she was getting ready and putting the equipment she needed on, she suddenly felt anxious along with determination because she was worried but hopeful about not succeeding her dream.

As she walked out of the locker room onto the runway all she could see was the sunrays blazing on her face, but out of the corner of her eye she could see the most extravagant plane she's ever seen. Jacqueline spoke to the mechanic so she now knows how the plane is. Getting into the plane was very nerve wracking but hearing and realising how much she has been supported over the months she has been training for this was amazing. As she straps herself in and puts on her goggles and gas mask, the plane started and the engine began to whirr, roar and whistle as she gets ready to fly.

As the intoxicating aromas fill her lungs, preparing herself for the long journey ahead was the most important thing yet. Nearly ready to take-off she starts respirating heavily, trying to catch her breath she closed her eyes to calm her breathing. The technician shut the door and Jacqueline started traveling up the runway.

As the wheels left the tarmac, she started ascending into the blue sky. She reached the height she was aiming for, she closed her eyes and took this moment to gather her thoughts, and a great feeling of tranquility came over her. She opened her eyes to take in the view: small clouds bobbing around her, the azure blue sky

and the beautiful hills that she was flying over, it was phenomenal. Her big moment had come, she started to gather speed, she got faster and faster until a big BOOM was heard, she had done it the feeling was exhilarating.

The plane started slowing and Jacqueline was feeling lightheaded, soon she passes out. The plane takes control of itself. It felt as though the sky went black and there were storms everywhere. She started to go down, the lower she was the faster she got and the closer she was to the ground, she was falling in her mind. All of a sudden she wakes, all she can see is herself plummeting to earth. In her eyes you could see she had a fear she might die, she tried her hardest to gain control, she's terrified. The floor is fast approaching and still she is trying to take control. Will she make it?

Finally control is hers! she slowly breathes in and out comes the greatest sigh of relief ever. Back at a calming speed she takes a second to think about what she just did. Knowing she might pass out she went and did it anyway. Realising what she did in the last half an hour is too hard to believe. She overcame her fear of death in that very moment she descends to the ground, softly at last, she slowly utters herself and steps out still trembling from the shock. She was still overwhelmed at the fact she completed her lifelong dream.

Poppy's
recount