It was late afternoon, and the sun was coming up and I was getting into my suit and preparing to go for a very fast spin in my jet, so I walked out into the fresh air and there stood my jet it was the shiniest plane I have ever seen in my whole entire life. I could not believe my eyes as I walked closer, I saw the mechanic and the maker coming closer to me as I got closer to the plane and they said have a good ride up there. We will be here when you get back but pls be careful because it is extremely dangerous trying to break the sound barrier.

As I walked up to the jet and I got in then the mechanic came up to me and made sure that my helmet was tight, and he made sure that I was strapped in. Nice and tight so I didn’t slip out in mid-air and that everything was all good to go and that the controls are still working. Nice and smooth then I made sure that my goggles where on nice and tight for the ride so as I took of I new that there was no going back now. So, as I looked down at all the controls, I saw the pull up handle to go up up and away but when I was above the cloud.

That was the beginning of all the fun as I zoomed though the sky, I was doing tricks that were fun to do, I felt like a free bird but higher. It was so peaceful up here I thought to myself. I did loop to loops and I even did a really hard trick that could have gone very wrong, but I still took the risk. Then there was a dangerous trick to do but it was worth it, so I flew up and up and up until I reached the right height then I started to turn over and then on to the planes belly, so it was up right. Then out of nowhere the controls stopped working.

As I went down I started to hope that I would survive but as I fell I started to go into a lightning storm it didn't look nice to go into because it was shooting lightning bolts from all the clouds I thought I was going to die today but as I was going out of the storm I felt like I was being covered in ink but I think that I passed out because I was going so fast and I was panicking and I was also freaking out but I know that I had to pull myself to gather so I could land without dyeing so as I got closer to the ground I started to pull up and eject the wheels to land .

As I put the wheels out the plane started to rock but the good news is that the plane didn’t tip over. But it felt like the wheels were going to snap and the plane was going to crash on its belly and that was not good at all because the whole plane could blow up. But then I realised it probably won’t so after I landed, I got out and climbed down the ladder, but I nearly missed a step on the way down. Once I reached the ground, I was so happy because I was the first person to bake the sound barrier.

THE END