

As I was standing in the locker room, I reached into my bag (that was packed the night before) and pulled out my leather gloves, they were cold and soft, perfect to fly a plane in. Putting on my black helmet wobbling a bit with the weight of it. I put my goggles over the top of it and sat down on the bench beside me, I looked to sky and back down again, at this point I had butterflies in my tummy. But I kept telling myself that everything will be fine. Opening my locker door, I saw the amazing trophy I won several years ago. It reminded me of what this year's trophy will look like?? Of course, I was worried but I'm going to try and beat the women's speed air record!! Which is an amazing achievement from over the past few years!

Walking towards the plane I saw how big, smooth and shiny it was. The sun reflected off the windows and into my eyes, I shielded my eyes and walked further to it. The mechanic was talking to me and he said that he swapped the engine for a new one so I don't have an accident. The doors opened and I got nervous as I walked to the pilot's chair. Sitting down I felt the cold from the leather on my back and I could smell the cleaning wipes that they had cleaned the window with. I put my hands on the steering sticks and the engine turned on the sound came screeching from underneath me and it roared into my ears and the whole plane

started to vibrate. The vibration caused me butterflies but I knew the excitement was about to take over!! I prepared myself and 3...2....1....

finally, we were on the runway. Wobbling from side to side, I felt the pressure pushing me into the seats behind me. As the wheels left the ground my palms started to sweat, my ears popped and within a blink I was flying happily in the sky!! Soaring above the clouds the world looks ever so tiny. The clear sky with only some clouds to be seen I saw the birds getting smaller as I went higher... higher... and higher....

Suddenly, I lost control, the nose dipped and I saw the world getting closer and closer...! I was plummeting to the ground at super-fast speed. I started to press buttons- any buttons- all buttons! Finally, I had control. I decided to go back, the speed was fast, I think the engine was dead. I just wanted to get back onto solid ground again. I was adamant I wouldn't die, not today!! I need to get back home to my family!

having gained control, I headed back to the air field. Coming in to land I saw the runway and aimed for landing, the friction on the tarmac caused smoke to overlap the cockpit, they brought the ladders over for me to climb out, carefully, I jumped the last 2 steps and all of a sudden, I felt like falling over, jelly legs, I stood up straight and the tears of relief came flooding out of

my eyes. I was so glad to stand back on the ground and to be breathing in fresh air again.