Monday

I was very excitable this morning, as I had just won a hot air balloon ride. As you can probably tell I have not been in a hot air balloon before. Let’s skip back a few hours to see how I won the spectacular trip in the sky. So, it was a nice sunny morning and the bike race was about to begin, I had been training for weeks to win this and the prize was a surprise. The race’s whistle went, and I shot off way ahead of everyone else. It was a real surprise that I had won because the cameras were flashing in my eyes, I was blinded. And when I did win, I got the prize of first place. A hot air balloon ride. As I cycled home, I couldn’t stop thinking about how nervous I will be because I have a fear of heights. When I eventually got home, I sat on the sofa and relaxed in front of the TV for a little while then I got an early night so that tomorrow would be a great day in the hot air balloon.

Tuesday

Today was the day that I went on the hot air balloon ride. As I was cycling down to the hot air balloon place, I got some ice cream, mint choc chip is my favourite. When I eventually got to the well-hidden building. I walked up the stairs and found the balloon that I would be flying in, it was red with white stripes on it. Once I got my harness on, jumped inside the tiny person carrier and ignited the blaze to get me up high then I floated around and spotted some houses; although, I wasn’t sure if they were actually houses as they were so small. People were like dots in the eye. As I flew over town, I found my house which I thought wasn’t in the middle of nowhere but actually is. I looked to the left and all I saw were clouds, the same with the right so I lowered the heat of the blaze I went a little lower down and that’s when my fear of heights came to me. So I went back to the building the air balloon was from and returned gently. I went to the gift shop and bought a hot air balloon statue which looked like the one I flew in. I will never forget this moment.