

High Altitude – A Recount

By Pupils At Neatishead CoE Primary School



Approaching school, I felt excited (Amelia). Jumping for joy in the playground, I felt so ecstatic travelling to High Altitude (Lacey).

Even though the trip was creeping closer, Amelia and I completed our job; tending to the Guinea pigs. (Eloise). As I approached Francesca near the school gates, we both giggled and laughed about journeying to the trampoline park (Scarlett).

As soon as we were walking towards the minibus, it felt like my patience was locked inside a metal box (Edward). In the vehicle, I felt astonished arriving at High Altitude (Mistee). Like tussling football players, we leapt into the white people carrier latching onto our smooth seats (Eloise). Behind me, I could hear everyone singing (Francesca). Amazed, I sat next to Mistee on the minibus, smelling the sweet scent of green leaves (Mia). Even though we were all having a good time, my patience was as thin as a piece of snow white paper – when were we going to arrive? (Caitlin). I could see the ‘carpet’ on the roof, a piece was hanging down with an ugly looking plastic fastening attached! (Edward).

On the way to the trampoline park, I could hear fast cars driving past. (Mistee).

Finally, we arrived at High Altitude – and we all cheered like a crowd full of spectators – whose home team had scored a goal! (Scarlett & Caitlin).

Patiently, we stood outside High Altitude waiting for our guide to advise us where to place our belongings. (Scarlett). As a box of socks were produced from a midnight-black cupboard, Amelia picked up a pair for me, and I felt the sticky soles of the lime-green duo. (Eloise). Helpfully, we watched a safety video – then I was a rabbit ready to bounce! (Scarlett).

Impatiently, I could see flabbergasting trampolines as we strolled up the stairs – holding in my joy. (Cody). Edward and I were selected as team leaders. (Francesca).

Speechless, I stood in front of the pitch-black trampolines but my friends were already jumping around like children on brightly coloured pogo sticks. (Caitlin). We could see the building was almost empty, just for us! (Mistee). High Altitude’s supervisors sorted us into teams; ‘greens’ and ‘purples.’ I was part of ‘Team Green.’ (Caitlin). There was a wonderful vision of a massive dodgeball court in front of me - with my friends already prepared. (Edward).

Dodgeballs were flying everywhere. They were aeroplanes (Eloise). Astonished, I look over to the Dodgeball Court; I was ready to play (Mia). As our leader talked us through the rules of ‘Jumping Dodgeball,’ we were tempted to bounce like angry gorillas. (Cody).

Uncontrollably, I jumped onto the bouncy trampolines that were placed in the dodgeball courts, I felt happiness shake my limbs. It was a race that would not stop. (Scarlett). I had a sudden craving for food whilst in the arena because of the smell of sweetness. (Mistee). Like menacing hyenas, we bounced crazily towards the back of the dodgeball court. The war had begun! (Amelia).

Once started, everyone was jumping like a pack of petrified gazelles – as the dodgeballs were flying left, right and centre. (Cody). Bang! Bang! I could hear the balls bouncing off the walls (Edward). Fortunately, the dodgeballs were soft; because we were vicious. Vicious lions, greedy for victory. (Eloise).

Soon, dodgeball had ended but that didn’t finish the fun – and a series of games followed, making me as tired as teenager who had been at a reckless party from dusk until dawn. (Caitlin). With high pitched screams of joy around me – I was bursting with happiness (Mia).

As powerful as a king, Mr Murphy hurled dodgeballs at his rivals – he was not going down without a fight! (Scarlett). Plop! I fell onto the strawberry-red airbag, like a tiny stick falling down a transparent, cold, rushing waterfall and was swallowed whole by the smooth material. (Caitlin).

There were my friends – screaming behind me – they all rushed onto the airbag! (Lacey). Zooming over the trampoline, I was a race-horse, then I scrambled across the fiery-red surface – like a spider - then potted a ‘shot!’ After we had performed a couple of rounds – I felt like a zombie as we trampled towards the café. (Cody). As soon as we arrived at the snack bar – I could taste food around me. (Edward)

After swallowing my lunch – I felt like a cup of tea that had six sugars in it (Caitlin). Refreshingly, I drank a delicious raspberry slushy, I felt as sickly as a bowl of sugar lumps! (Scarlett). When I gulped my ice-cold ‘slushy,’ my tongue was as vivid as a blueberry, but I was still exhausted like someone who had run a marathon and become victorious. (Caitlin) Slurping my juice, I drained the shallow cup before lunch had arrived in the room. (Eloise).

Suddenly, the activities ended, like a rollercoaster which I didn’t want to climb off. (Edward).

When we departed, I ran onto the minibus, sat down and started to cool off amongst the heat. (Lacey). It was so humid, I thought I was going to bake! (Scarlett).

Back to school. Formally, we collapsed onto the tables, we felt parched (Cody). We sensed upset, after leaving High Altitude (Cody).