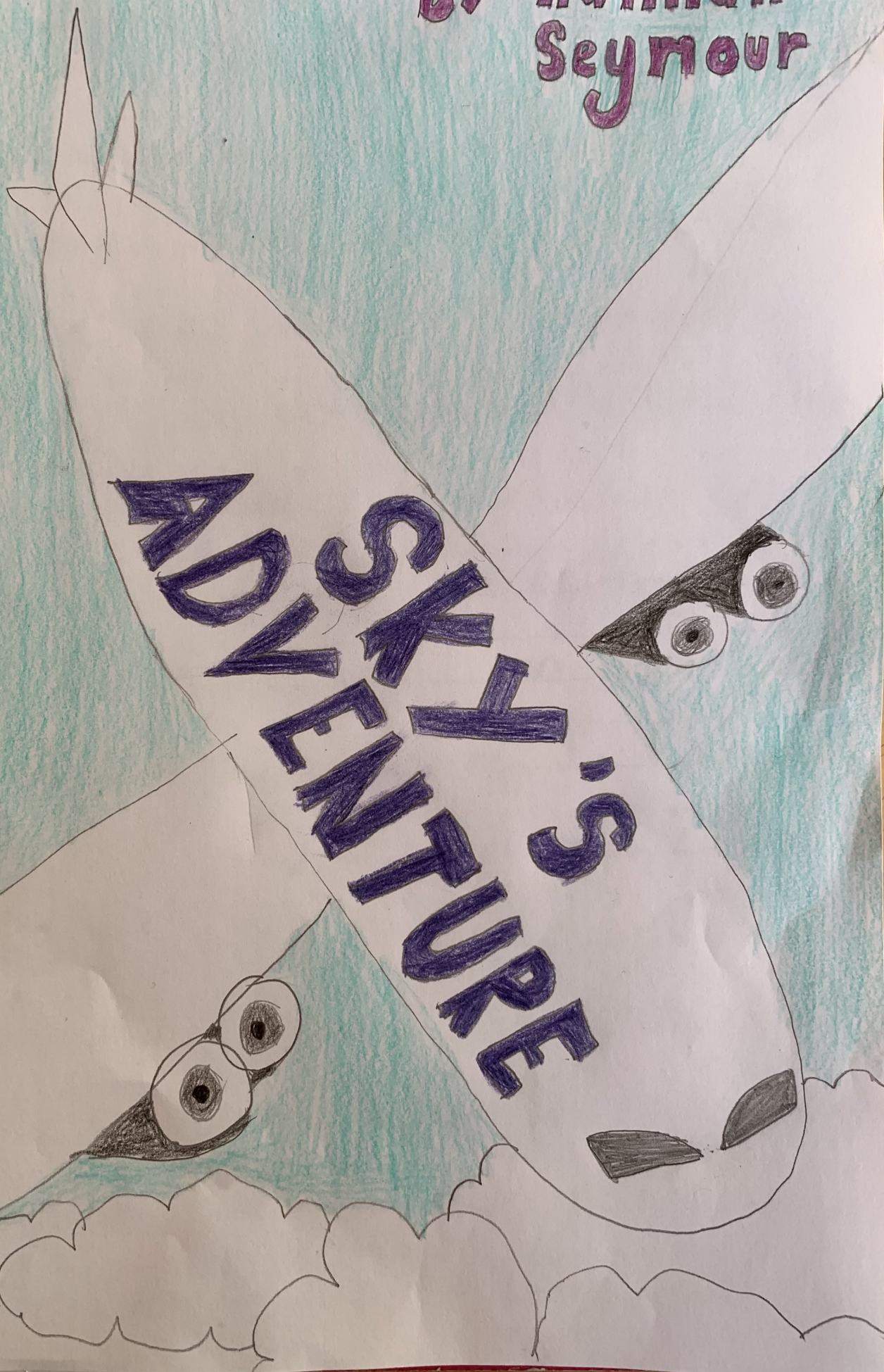


BY Hannah
Seymour

AND SKENTY'S
FUTURE



Sky's Adventure

My name is ~~is~~ Sky. A lovely name, you might think, especially for a plane. I have no family that I know of, nor any friends, just the wind and the breeze. Many people say they can't remember how they felt during their childhood, but I'm confident I can remember almost every second of it. Especially the day I first took off. It was a rather wet and windy day, so I was getting ^{quite} worried that the flight would be cancelled. Before long, many, many families jumped aboard me, all with excited faces, as they were

about to go on holiday. I stood still, tingling with excitement during the pilot's speech, and waited for the signal. And then, it was time. I took a deep breath and started racing along the runway at what seemed like the speed of light. And I was off! Climbing the sky up above the clouds until all I could see below ~~me~~ was a carpet of white fluff. It was no longer rainy and the sun's long rays shone down on me, making me beam with pride. Unfortunately though, after a short while of this utter bliss, trouble

started brewing. I was so lost in my own world of dreams, I'd steered massively off course and was now flying in the opposite direction! Panicked, I whirled around, but now I was facing the merciless wind! It roared at me and pushed me too and fro, causing me to somersault, and loop the loop, and do all kinds of other crazy tricks! To my relief, eventually the monstrous wind started to calm down leaving me dizzy and confused. I carried on, determined to complete my hazardous journey. Several hours

later, I was given the signal to land. My challenge was almost complete! I slowly headed down and landed as safely as I could. I felt a warm glow of pride in my chest. I was going to enjoy my life as a plane...