**Diary entry one (before).**

**As I slept the night before the balloon ride, I dreamed of how the balloon ride would be. I was feeling excited because I had never ever been in a hot air balloon before. I was wondering how we would climb into the balloon basket? How does a hot air balloon work? I was wondering what I might see dark green swaying trees and long wavy green grass, horse stables. I might be able to hear birds cheeping and cars driving on the road. I might be able to feel the soft air in my hair and in my smooth, soft hand. If I was going over a meadow it would smell nice and sweet but it would smell disgusting if I went over a BBQ. If I was in the air, it would probably taste cold and bitter.**

**Diary entry two (after).**

**A huge carpet of red and green material, lay on the ground. To one side was a massive fan, inflating the balloon. The basket lay on the floor attacheched to the balloon. Slowly the balloon began to rise into the air, and this was followed by the roar from the flame thrower. As I got in the basket (It was extremely hard to get in the basket) I felt a bit scared at that time. So I listened to the pilot and he said ‘‘do not look over the edge!” As we started rise into the air I felt a bit nerves and scared at the same time. We flew up into the air.**

**Whilst I was in the basket, I started to feel a bit dizzy but I looked around and saw patches of fields and silver ponds. The roads look like paths and the cars look like toys . I could hear the roar of the flames in my ears. I could feel the basket in my soft, smooth, warm, hands. I could smell smoke from the flaming fire above my head. I could taste smoke from above me.**

**All too soon we were descending super slowly. We listened to the pilot and we had to crouch down before we landed with a bump the landing felt like it was a roller-coaster.**

**The memories that will stay with me forever are: I really enjoyed the landing because it was like a roller-coaster and I loved floating in the pale blue sky!**