

The Trip

I can't believe I'm actually here. The towns below look so small and I can see for miles in every direction. The engine is whirring and there's a man in the aisle next to me eating crisps. "Don't be afraid. It's natural to be a bit nervous." Mum said before we got on board. I'm definitely not nervous now. It's brilliant!

Who is speaking?

Where are they?

How were they feeling before getting on board?