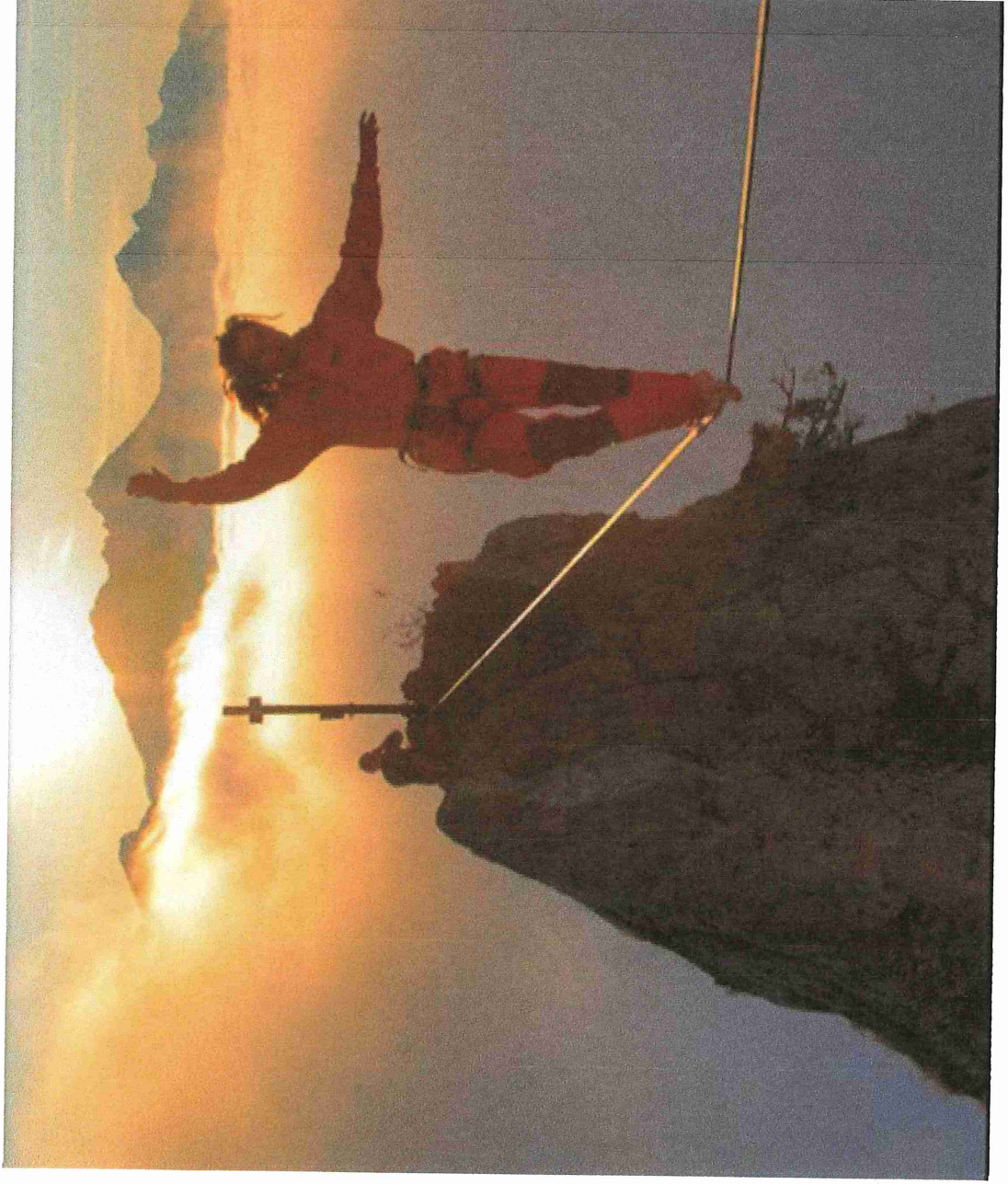


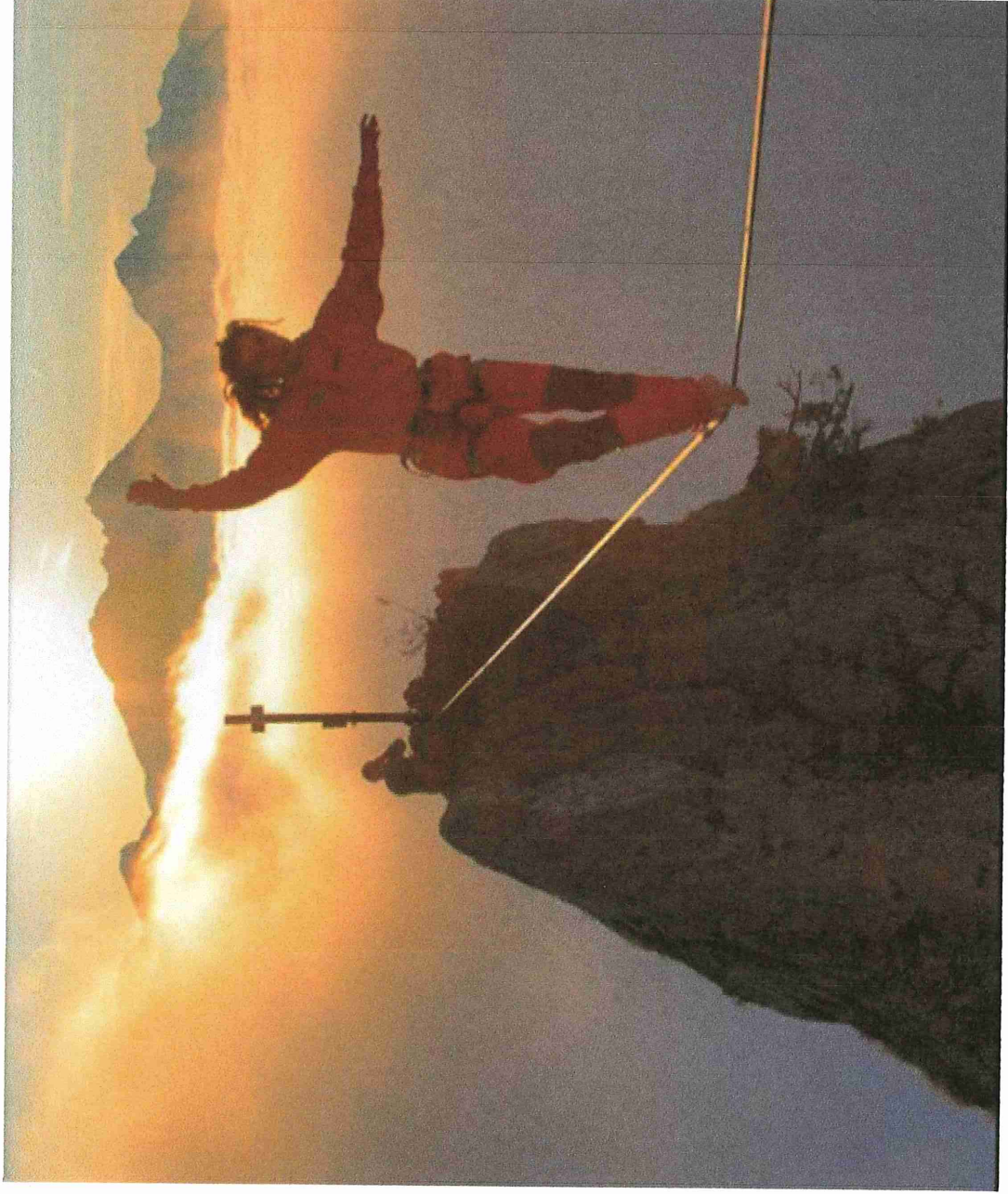
Story Starter



- ▶ “Don’t look down. Keep your eyes straight ahead. Just don’t look down,” he muttered to himself, trying to keep his concentration and focus. All around him, the clouds closed in. They looked so white and fluffy like soft pillows, so comforting, almost velvety, in the soft, warm sunlight that caressed them.
- ▶ He imagined falling from his position and landing among the clouds; landing in them and being welcomed by their softness, as a pillow welcomes you when you go to bed at night. Of course, he knew really that the clouds would not catch him. All that lay beneath him, between the rope and the ground 4000 feet below, was air.
- ▶ Nervous, exhilarated, tense, he took another step towards his goal...

*Finish this paragraph
and write two more.*

Perfect Picture!



Look carefully at the photograph and imagine you could see through his eyes. Think about what you might see if you looked down. Write or draw what you think.