

A Leap Into Summer

by Caroline Murtagh

As we scrambled up the road
To the highest part of the bridge
Fear pulsed through my veins
And questions raced through my mind.

The scorching black pavement
Burned our pale, bare feet
As we made our way
Up the path of doom.

By now we were on the edge
Ready to leap.
All was silent
Except for the continuous moan of the waves.

I shouted the numbers
1... 2... 3...
In a hoarse voice
Not even thinking
But acting on pure adrenaline.

And we jumped
Unable to think, just move.
I felt my stomach drop
As I fell through the air.

In a few seconds it was over.
I was submerged in the water
With the magical feeling of liquid all around me.
So I swam to the shore, ready to do it again.