

The hazards of flight jackie 10w essay sample



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Have you ever thought of gliding swiftly through the clouds and feel the warmth of the sun? The sensation can never be better-until the situation threatens your life. This week we proudly present the latest interview with the Balloon flying Association, accompanied with their most recent flying experience across the wild and dangerous Africa-enjoy!

The journey started off with a gentle flit among the cliffs. The balloon was heading towards the shore. The rocky cliffs did offer the pilots a great deal of worry and harass. With the aid of the trail rope they wished to rise whenever there was a slight slope in order to avoid crushing into the immensely solid cliffs. The rope was released from the basket and halted somewhere deep down in the valley, resulted in a bang, creating a rumble in a distance, however thunderous enough to be heeded within the mountains. Despite the jeopardy of being lifted up to the dense and growing cluster of clouds situated on the summit of the cliff, the pilots decided to risk and get over it.

During a balloon flight all worst circumstances have to be overcome, especially where there are no other alternatives up in one thousand feet. The pilots were challenged by a most sudden strike of wind. The connected rope twisted and tossed forcefully due to the rapid swaying of the basket. Nothing could be done to alter the condition-until the wind began to reverse and the balloon was back to its designated track. They were now drifting towards the lake, and once again, travelling southwards. It was not at all like what it had been-the balloon was two times speedier, and the stock of sand was running out in a much faster rate than expected, with the hazardous expansion of the cloud above the cliff added to their further disadvantages. The sun was blocked out, the would-be extra buoyancy was lost and the balloon

immediately slumped. Sand was thrown out by the pilot just in time to stop any further decline of the balloon. They were one hundred feet above the lake by that time.

Things didn't seem to be going the right way.

All of a sudden, the wind disappeared, the air became chillier-an afternoon storm was therefore expected. Large amount of sand was continuously cast by the pilot. The sand is running out even more hastily, in spite of the ineffectual results. The pilots did not either, have one faintest clue where they were heading to. The lake located just one hundred feet or less beneath them was a potential danger-it was discharged with highly caustic and corrosive soda over the last few centuries. The pilots were then suffering from an intense shortage of sand supply. Half a sack of sand was hurled into the water, and the balloon eventually started to rise, away from the life threatening acidic lake. There came a most critical moment, the balloon didn't stop rising after it reached its most ideal position-the pilots were all helpless. They would have released the hydrogen gas to stop the ascent, but it would result in falling at a dangerously high speed. The only element to stop the balloon from declining any further, sand, was lacking. The force would have driven the balloon, as well as the pilots, into the harmful lake straightaway, concluded with terrible damages, or even deaths.

The balloon finally ascended to reach the base of the cloud. Nothing could be done to stop the further rising at this stage. The static electricity filled the air around the area. Releasing the hydrogen gas would be inordinately risky. There were only two options-they could either be alive, or dead. No other

things would have saved them from dieing from cold, or compressed to death within a minute if they went on. Miraculously, a hope of life struck through the dead atmosphere. They encountered the worst conditions in life. They experienced the hope of life. They just merely escaped-from the tragedy.