



As Danny rowed along the vast, dazzling loch, a hurricane of fear took over him. His arms were aching as he pulled and pushed on the cold, heavy oars. As the boat reached the shore, he stared up at the perilous journey ahead of him. He pulled his bike onto the rocky shore and began his dangerous journey.

He jumped on his bike as the cotton candy clouds covered the dangers ahead. A drop of sweat sprinted down his forehead as he cycled along the rough track. As Danny went on, he came to a long, winding river, unflinching; he jumped easily across it. A little while later, Danny came across his first climb fear flooded through him as he stared up at the imposing cliff.

He hauled his heavy bike, which by now was scratched, over his shoulder. With gritted teeth, he began his perilous climb. As he clambered up the steep, rocky fell, fear flashed up inside him like lightning. Danny, who was exhausted, could barely finish the climb. Finally, when he reached the top, he could see the endless ridge ahead of him.

Breathlessly, Danny hopped on his bike before he could decide whether it was a good idea or not, he was already zooming down the steep winding path. On each side of the sheer ridge was a beautiful mesmerising view. The clouds hung low in the sky as Danny rode towards the final climb.

As he got to the bottom of the climb he took a deep breath of fresh mountain air. Danny, yet again, hung his bike over his shoulder. The higher he climbed the cooler the air got. At the top, Danny's back was aching but he didn't give up.

Danny stood atop the towering skyscraper and stared around at the giant, magnificent fells. As he gripped the handlebars, the scent of danger hung in the air. On top of the towering crag, the wind was howling in his ears. The cool mountain air was dancing on his tongue as he admired the amazing landscape.

