

Jump for Joy

Informational text



Jump for Joy [first draft]

Do you remember the first time you jumped in a lake or a pool? Maybe it wasn't from the largest rock or the highest diving board. Maybe you were just jumping off the dock or off the edge of the pool. But for just a few microseconds, before you hit the water, you got this great feeling of pure joy!

That's why I jump. I jump out of planes. I jump off cliffs and mountains. I've even jumped off a few buildings and bridges. I'm a jumper. In fact, some people call us BASE jumpers. But don't think I'm careless or taking silly risks. I'm not foolish. I always have the proper gear—harness, wing suit, parachute ... whatever is needed in a particular situation.

With each jump, there's just this incredible feeling as I glide through the air. The rush of air past my body is so noisy, but incredible, that I can't hear anything else. My skin feels funny, every hair stands on end. And adrenaline races through my body. Earth comes toward me—so fast, and yet so slow. It's funny, when I jump it's like I'm doing everything in slow motion. I slow the world down for a second. That's how it feels to me anyway.

Jump for Joy [revised draft]

Do you remember the first time you jumped in a lake or a pool? Maybe it wasn't from the largest rock or the highest diving board. ~~Maybe you were just jumping off the dock or off the edge of the pool.~~ But for just a few microseconds, before you hit the water, you got this ^{fantastic} great feeling of pure joy!

That's why I jump. ~~I jump out of planes. I jump off cliffs and mountains. I've even jumped off a few buildings and bridges.~~ I'm a jumper. In fact, some people call us **BASE** jumpers, ^{which stands for "Building, Antenna, Span, and Earth."} But don't think I'm careless or taking silly risks. I'm not foolish. I always have the proper gear—^[unnecessary] ~~harness, wing suit, parachute ...~~ whatever is needed in a particular situation.

^[strong verb] With each jump, there's just this ^{I feel just like a bird, soaring} incredible feeling as I ~~glide~~ through the air. The ^[strong verb] rush of air past my body is so noisy, ^{tingles} ~~but incredible,~~ that I can't hear anything else. My skin ^{rushes} feels funny, every hair stands on end. ~~And~~ adrenaline races through my body. Earth ~~comes~~ toward me—so fast, and yet so slow. It's funny, when I jump it's like I'm doing everything in slow motion. ^{stop the world from spinning} I ~~slow the world down~~ for a second. That's how it feels to me anyway.