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The Vernal Pool

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Falling Down to Earth

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Peer reviewed|Undergraduate

Falling down to earth
By Evelyn Rodarte

Ready?

1... 2 ...

I saw my body leave 13,000 feet flying earthward
at 120 miles per hour in only 4 minutes.

Freefall.

Every neuron inside me pumped
adrenaline all through my body.

My mind was everywhere.

It had only been 30 seconds.

I did not know what to focus on.

The scent of cold crispy air so pure and clean,
the loud rush of the wind like static from a microphone,

The pressure grabbing my skin so tight.

The next 3 minutes were different.

The air got warmer.

Everything was as quiet as blaring silence.

I drifted through the air much more slowly.

I felt relaxed, yet overwhelmed from my view.

I was jealous of anything that could fly.

I felt free.