

# Going Parasailing

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I went parasailing in Penang. It was great fun. There is nothing like it. I was hesitant and apprehensive at first when the guy was telling me about it. I told him I would come back. I was worried about my passport and other important things in my pouch. But I went back to the hotel and left everything, finished my shopping and went back to the beach at 6 p.m. Nobody was parasailing then. So, they gave me the instructions for take off and landing, had me put a life jacket on and tied me up. A speed boat started pulling the balloon. I was supposed to run on the sand towards the water. I did but did not see that there was a hole in the sand. So I fell down. But the boat dragged me on the sand and in seconds I was air-borne. I was flying in the open air, over the sea, right before sunset, with green mountains on my right and the beach on my left. I could see the people on the beach and hear them talk. It was a very smooth ride with the breeze blowing into my face. I was reading Koran all the way through because I felt that I was hanging up in the air with all scary images in my mind. But everything went fine until I landed. I was still pulling the rope instead of letting go. So, instead of landing on my feet, I fell on my knees and they were burning for several hours. Thank God I did not break any bones. I wanted to go up again because the ride was absolutely gorgeous. The best thing you can ever do.