**Wasn’t That Fun?**

I couldn’t believe it! I was actually going to do it! I was lining up for the Cork Screw. I was wide eyed, staring at the gigantic ride. High above me was endless hoops, turns, jerks, hills, loops and twirls. My heart, I could feel pounding. “I chose to go on this, but why?” I asked myself. So I could get out of this terrible situation, I closed my eyes.

In my head, I could imagine myself taking steps

toward home. Suddenly, Alex yelled, “Good luck!” I was

two people away from my worst nightmare. Two

passengers then I could be on board. I’d been chattering my teeth now for the past 20 minutes. They hurt, so did my knees. They had been knocking together since the last time I checked my watch.

Someone pushed my back. I looked back but no one

was there. “Oh well” I thought aloud. While I was thinking about who pushed me someone latched me up! I looked around. I was trapped in the bars! I tried to escape the huge ride by closing my eyes. I was bumping up and down very slowly. We were going up the hill bump. Bump. Bump. I looked up for a moment at the sky to wish that I would have a safe journey. I said to myself it can’t be that bbbbbaaaddddd HELP ME!!!! I was taking the long journey down.

Then we started the endless curves and bumps. We

went straight. Then to the left! Then to the right! Then up. Then down. And to the right, Then left!

Oh no! We were coming up to the. . . Upside down,

screaming, yelling, gasping for air loop da loop. Upside

down! Twice! Straight, straight, straight, loop, loop around and around again. My head was spinning – and fast. Again up we went suddenly! I held onto my head thinking it might come off. I couldn’t take it anymore! Then we slowly went down the hill. Straight. Straight.

I could see people waiting in line. It slides. Then halts. It’s over. I quietly sigh with relief. Terror loosened its grip from my shoulders from everyone begging me to go on. I had done it. I was a survivor. I got off the ride still scared, but proud. Then Alex, Jenny and Zarhra came up to me and hollered, “Wasn’t that fun?”

by Tracy- Grade 4

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