

Liesel C.

Kyle and the Screaming Jet

Kyle decided that he wasn't going to chicken out and that this would be the summer that he would finally, finally ride The Screaming Jet. For the last 3 years Kyle's family had driven 4 hours each way to spend the day at the Amusement Park. Every year when they went to the Amusement Park, he had been afraid of the 1,500 foot ride, and when they got home from their trip Kyle had to admit to his friends that he hadn't ridden The Screaming Jet. This was very hard for Kyle. So on this particular morning as the family van pulled into the massive parking lot, Kyle knew he was finally going to fulfill his destiny. Minutes later as he made his way up the winging path of ropes and chains leading to the enormous ride, he only thought about how proud he would be to tell his friends that he had finally conquered "the beast". The time had come, there was no turning back. He strapped himself in, shut his eyes, and prayed he would make it out alive. As the ride began to move and Kyle got more and more scared, it stopped suddenly and without warning. Kyle was stuck. Just as suddenly as it stopped, it started again. And before he knew it the ride was over. Kyle could not stop smiling the whole ride home thinking about telling his friends that he had finally conquered The Screaming Jet.