

The Adventure of the Scary Roller Coaster

By Sam C.

This is a story about my friend Philip and me going to an amusement park. But when we got on the Thunder Mountain, nobody can get off and the roller coaster wouldn't stop! How will all of us survive?

I dreamed of a nonstop roller coaster and the boom a loud yell came from below Phillip came over and patted me on my shoulder. "Wake up sleepy head!" Phillip shouted. I woke up feeling dizzy and said, "who!" "What's going on?" Phillip told me that he had to go somewhere with me. So, I ran to his car and got in. It only took about thirty minutes until we came to the place.

When I looked out the window, I saw a lot of cars parked, and heard people screaming. When I got out of the car, I froze and shouted, "You took me to the Magma Amusement Park!" "Yup," Phillip nodded. "You're the best" I shouted. We ran to the front office but the guy in it said, "Be careful" then disappeared. I got scared. But I forgot about that because I could smell all the delicious food coming from the food courts. Also, I could hear people screaming and yelling. After we rode a lot of fun rides and ate Phillip asked, "Do you want to ride the Thunder mountain?" "It's the fastest rollercoaster in the world!" So, we ran to the longest line and waited and waited. It was finally our turn!

I felt excited and scared at the same time. While the roller coaster went up, I grabbed the sweaty metal bar. Then it went down. Whoosh! My stomach lurched up and down. I screamed for life. When the ride was half way done, it stopped. I got my breath and opened my eyes. We were on top of the highest part of the rollercoaster! I screamed. "Help!" I shouted. I saw Phillip sweating so hard that it looked like we were in the middle of summer. Then I saw something dark coming towards us. He was walking on the track. When he came closer, he gave us a little push. Then the roller coaster went down. Everybody was yelling and screaming again. But when we passed the entrance, I noticed that the rollercoaster didn't stopped now! I asked Phillip "Are you ok"? He nodded, but he started to look pale. I closed my eyes and started to think about other happy things, but I couldn't. The ride was going to fast too think about anything! So, I just closed my eyes, and everything went black. I was awakened by a louder yell. Then I saw it. One of the roller coaster tracks came off, but the roller coaster was going too fast that when the rollercoaster passed the broken track, it just glided on top of the track! When the rollercoaster kept on doing that, more tracks came off! I held Phillip's arm it was cold as ice and said to him, "It's ok." "Just wait." While I was riding the ride, I felt sicker than a dog that ate a lot of soggy grass. Then I saw the gap between the tracks! I shook Phillip, but he wouldn't wake up! I punched and did everything to wake him up, but he wouldn't wake up! It was very scary. Then I felt dizzy and fainted. It took a lot of time to feel normal again. When it was night, I woke up and saw lights everywhere. But I was worried that my mom would be worried about me and if the roller coaster was going to stop. Then I saw the problem: the person who was supposed to control the roller coaster fainted! So, I grabbed

the metal safety bar. It was damaged by the bumps, so it came off easily. When I got my balance, I jumped to the entrance, but then I hurt my leg. I walked clumsily toward the motor and when it was right time, I took the metal bar and when it was the right time, I took the metal bar in the motor and "Screech!" the rollercoaster finally stopped. I went to Phillip, but he didn't look good so one of the employees came up on us and helped everybody get off. Mostly all the people shouted or complained. I told the employee to help us call the emergency center. Phillip and I rode to the center, and saw he was getting worse. When I got into the building, lots of doctors came and took him to a bed. I felt sad. The whole night I was in the hospital waiting for some good news. Suddenly one of the doctors came to me and took me to a room. I saw Phillip laying down in the bed. I went to him and sat. While the doctors worked on him, I was sitting down beside him and fell asleep. When I woke up, to my surprise, Phillip was awake and looked well. I hugged him and went back home and never ever went back to the weird amusement park again. A few months later I had a weird feeling about the amusement park, so I got my computer and searched and searched and I found it! The guy who made this amusement park was a guy named Jefferson Mad. I saw his photo and it hit me. The guy in the screen was the guy who was in the front office! I had more research and found out that he was a mad scientist who was making bad stuff that has chemicals in them, and if you used it or rode it you can never ever stop!

Is it true? And will somebody ever see him again?