

Name: Mohammed A. ...

Skating competition

One Sunday morning my uncle asked me to get dressed, I thought we were going somewhere, so went and got dressed. I was jumping around with happiness while I was going in the car, because we were going somewhere after a long time. After a while I realized that I didn't even know where we were going and I wasn't allowed to ask where we were going, so I stayed quiet and waited until we reached there.

After a while we ended up in front of a building near Williams tower so I thought it was Williams tower. But later when I went in I saw people ice skating and then I realized that it wasn't Williams tower, it was the Galleria mall!

After a while when my uncle said, me, my aunt, and my little cousin are going to skate I felt like my heart seemed to skip a beat, I was that excited. Then I saw some skates in the bucket, I was going to get it but a worker stopped me and said these are used shoes you need to go downstairs and put your shoes in the locker and get skating shoes. So we went downstairs and put our shoes in the locker went to the counter and get skates, but the skates weren't fitting me so I

tried a couple of times, then finally it got fit. Then my dad said to hold the wall and skate because it was my first time skating. I thought ice skating is like a regular skating, but when I started skating it was very slippery. I fell a couple of times then I was doing it right.

Then I met a boy he said I can't skate so I got mad and asked can you skate, he said yes I am better then you, I said then do it. So he skated in circle and came back and said see I am better then you. I said no you are not! Then he challenged me so I said ok the race will start in 5 minutes. I remembered that when someone challenges someone the challenger does something wrong and loses. After 5 minutes I said we have to circle the skating area 3 times. Then the race started. The boy fell many times because he wasn't slowing down at the curves but I didn't fell because I was slowing down. Then I won. Then I found what he did wrong in the race, he wasn't slowing down on the curves. So after the race he said sorry to me and we never met again.