

Honorable Mention Prose – Elementary School

The Time I Went Down the Hill

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Grade: 5

School: Charlevoix Elementary School

It all began when I went to Kristy's house for a sleepover. We were taking turns riding Kristy's bike. Finally my turn had arrived again but this time I did not just want to ride back and forth in her driveway, I wanted to do something more fun. Something more exciting. I wanted to go down a hill.

I was holding the bike walking over to this hill it is humongous and very steep leading into the woods. Not knowing what was just about to happen to me. Kristy was walking right beside me.

Me and Kristy were both very nervous. We got to the hill and I felt so scared yet, so excited to do what I was about to do.

I wrapped my leg around the bike. It was like I was about to ride a bull into the rodeo. I did not know what was about to happen. Would I go into the deep scary woods? Was I going to get stopped fall and get bitten by a snake? No one will know unless I do it right here right now. Here..I..go.

3...2...1...GO! Whoosh down I go I was pedaling with the help of the gravity pulling. It feels like the wind is going 100s of miles everything's so blurry.

I feel so...ALIVE! Trying to spit the words out of my mouth but they just won't come not a wee not a whoa not a sound but the noise of the bike tires rubbing against the grass and all the wind blowing on my ears. After I just got a little past the middle down it I realized that I was laying flat on the bikes seat.

After that very moment I finally spit something out it was ... AAAAH! screaming at the top of my lungs at that point all that was going in my mind was that my hair or cloths are going to get caught in the tires or the gears or that if I hit a wrong sized bump I am going to get a bloody nose or get my teeth knocked out.

All this thinking of bad things that could happen to me wasn't nothing to what was happening. I looked up for 1 quick second and realized I was heading for the biggest tree at the bottom of that hill. Now nothing was in my mind except omg I'm gonna die, omg I'm gonna die, omg I'm gonna die!

I was too late I could not stop the bike I just realized that Kristy does not have pedal brakes there the ones at the handlebars so I could not press them unless I wanted to go flying through the air which I really did not want to do but it does sound fun but not safe.

Here it is the time it's going to happen I'M GONNA CRASH! Whoop huh it's all over really that's it, considering I just went half way up a tree.

All I knew was that Kristy would never know how happy I was when my feet hit the ground.

All I could say is that one second I was standing at the top of a hill and another second I was halfway up a tree.