

Another Disaster Story

The Crash

It all started on a hot sunny day. I didn't think anything was going to happen, but boy was I wrong!

"Want to go for a bike ride?" my friend Lisa asked me.

We had just gotten to a really cool campground. It had a swimming pool, but the part that I liked the most was the cabins. They were surrounded by tall trees. There was a little trail that I thought would be a perfect place to run away to and have a romantic night with a boy, but enough of that mushy gushy stuff.

"Sure!" I responded as I was already getting my bike and helmet. We wobbled onto the road. We peddled as fast as we could so when we went over potholes or the turtles, we would bounce off our seat like a bouncy ball.

Around the corner, over the bump! Ok here comes the turn. At first, it looks like a nice turn, an ordinary turn, but that is exactly what it wants you to think. Here we go! I felt like I was going 100 m.p.h.

CRASH! BOOM! BANG! My so-called legs or what was left of them were squashed between two unmoving cars. The bony stems that were dangling from the rest of my body were unmovable.

"OWWWWWW!" I screeched, but what I did not know was that five angry people were staring at me.

“What happened here?” probably one of the biggest guys in history said.

“I’m sooo sorry about the car!”

“Well it’s not my car, and I’m glad!”

The car on the left had a black streak from side to side from my handlebar.

The big hairy son of a God (I call him that because he was so big) walked me back to my campsite.

Later that evening...

“Sarah you have to come. YOU crashed into the cars so you WILL come.”
The horrible words came from my own dad’s mouth.

“No! No! No! This isn’t happening.”

I imagined a guy about two times bigger than the first, but to my surprise, the humungous person I had imagined was a skinny stick!

The skinny stick said that no harm was done. All it needed was a coat of paint. So I guess that I lived happily ever after except that I couldn’t walk for the rest of the trip. Maybe that campground wasn’t so cool after all.