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Writing

Getting Stuck in a Water Slide

Splash the water came down in my face. The basketball landed in front of me. We were playing in the pool when I had missed twenty shots and only made two. We walked over to the water slides. I was so scared to go on the big ride, but I was finally convinced by my mom. So we started with the green and blue one. I had to go in a floaty that could hold four people: my brothers, my mom, and me. We had to go down this big drop. I felt like my stomach controlled my own body and my mouth controlled my brain. I felt like I was just falling in mid air. I was holding on so tight that I could have popped the floaty if I squeezed any harder. I had never screamed so loud. Once we had got off my head was spinning and I was still on crazy mode. After that my mom had never dared to step foot on that ride again.

Next to us was a big green slide that was just waiting for me to try. It was just sitting there with a glare on its face waiting for me to go on. My brother tells me "That will be next on our bucket list for tomorrow." We go on our terrace and see how much more rides there are from our view. And we say "we have a lot to do." We throw cheerios down. Each cheerio was a wish. I wished to come back here. He wished for 10,000 bucks. The hours passed, ride after ride, scream after scream, cheerio after cheerio. Sooner or later the sun turned into the moon. And we headed back to our rooms.

The next day we woke up with a bright smile on our faces. We rushed downstairs. It was just me and my brother. We run to the big green ride. I had butterflies in my stomach and ants in my pants. The Lady puts her hand down and in less than a second we were inside. I look at my brother and say "this floaty feels weird." "Oh no it's too FULL!" "What do you mean, you're scaring me" I say. As we were going down it kept on scratching the wall. "We are gonna get stuck, the floaty has too much air to go down the running stream." We had hit the big drop "AHHH" I wasn't screaming for fun, I was screaming for help! "Hold on!" my brother said, and as we go down the stream my eyes were completely shut..... *Clump*. At this point anything could go wrong. I never wanted to say this but we had to work as a team if we wanted to get out of this. My butterflies had turned into wasps. I feel the floaty stop. All of a sudden and my brother started screaming for help. Nobody could hear us. We were in the middle of nowhere. My brother got out and pushed the floaty. "Shake it he said!" At that time I couldn't even breath. I was so scared that the next people that come down will crash into us and we'll be stuck here forever. "Jacob you're not supposed to get out of the ride!" He pretended like he didn't hear me. My stomach was shaking. "PUSH!" he said. All of a sudden there was a big tug "get in!". The floaty starts to move again. Jacob takes a grip of the floaty. "Hold on" he climbs on. We see another floaty come by: "make it go faster!" I yell. I was shaking so hard that the floaty started to shake. I see a light and my heartbeat was now moving steadily "were safe!" I wipe my tears off and my brother was relieved. We look at each other shaking and just so terrified of what

happened, trying to forget this. But I was scared from that ride forever. *Plump* I stand still for a second and laugh “ it's just a reflex, ha.” My stomach felt empty and my brain felt drained out and my fingers were all wrinkled. A split second later the other floaty comes down and this man says “we missed you by a second.” I didn't even know how to respond to that. As a joke or as a warning. Which ever one, all I cared was that I was finally safe.

We were heading to my mom when my brother said “wait a sec, I need to take a chill pill, ima relax in the jacuzzi.” “Imagine if you went on this ride in the night time, It would be completely pitch black.” I look at him and say “not the best time to mention that.”