40 Years Older

**Cameran R.**

 As my friend shoved me into the rusty, old, carnival, ride, regret surged into my nerves because I gave the stupid employee the ticket. Thoughts raced through my mind. Would I fall off? Would the ride break down midway? I had a great urge to get off of the terrifying ride. If only I could jump off, but then the cold, rusty, metal bar started to creep its way over my shuddering shoulders. It was already too late.

The creaky sound made me cringe so much I thought my face was crumpling up. The ride commenced to swing gently back and forth. (Up one side, down, up then up the other side) Like all other rides the pirate ship started to speed up rapidly! My heart was about to jump out of my quivering body. The sound of everybody screaming at the top of their lungs pierced my ears almost making them bleed.

 A salty bead of sweat rolled down my pale, delicate, face. The blinding light of the sun made it seem as I was floating to heaven reaching my sorrowful death! I thought to my self NOOO! Good bye world! Around and around in circles making me dizzier and dizzier. I knew this was going to be the end.

 The smell of the sweet, sugary, funnel cake woke me up but that wasn’t necessarily a good thing. As I woke up from my petrifying trance, I was DIRECTLY above the ground! I thought it I was going to turn out like the Wicked Witch of the West from the Wizard of Oz! ‘’I’m melting! I’m melting!’’ If I was there for one more second I would plunge through the core of the Earth reaching China!

 Finally! The ride stopped at a screeching halt. It took only 60 seconds but when I stepped off (fell off) I thought I aged 40 years! Note to self: Don’t ever let your friends drag you into something you truly don’t want to do!