I learned the hard way.

Kylie.C

It was a cool peaceful spring day, but little did I know that was about to change rapidly. I was outside on my big wheel when my dad asks “What if we try to take the back off and see how you’ll do.” I agreed. I was fine the first few minutes until I peddled up to the menacing hill. I started to peddle. It got harder as I went higher up. Not very high up, my back started to irritate me. I leaned back and… SLAM! The back of my head kissed the cold hard concrete. The pain climbed the back of my head. The aching pain forced me to scream a high pitch, ear aching scream. My dad came rushing to me swooping me off the ground and cradling me in his lap. He started to softly stroke my head as he asked with a worried face “Are you ok?” I nodded slowly, replaying the horrifying scene over and over again in my mind. That day I learned two extremely important things, to remember if there’s nothing there to catch you don’t lean back, and to be careful on that menacing hill.