

THE CRAZY ROLLER COASTER RIDE

(Omniscient)

By Abby N.

As the *Mountain Ride* carts went up to the top of the hill, different things were going through Penny and Jason's mind. Penny was sitting there extremely excited for this roller coaster! She had been riding coasters since before she could remember, but this was the first time she had ridden one with her best friend, Jason. Penny apparently didn't notice that Jason's face was pale. As they neared the top of the ride, Jason's head was spinning. He hated roller coasters, they made him want to throw up, but when Penny asked if he would go with her, he had to go. He might have had forgotten to mention his fear of coasters to Penny. He also probably shouldn't have had eaten two hot dogs and a slushy before this... The big drop was nearing, and Penny was super excited! She was sure Jason was going to love this. But when she looked over, she saw Jason clutch his stomach, and they dropped. Penny was whooping and hollering while smiling with her hands in the air. Jason on the other hand, was defiantly green, while screaming and holding on to the cart with wild eyes. As soon as they got off the roller coaster Jason excused himself and went to the bathroom. When he was done, he found Penny looking over at him with big puppy dog eyes, in line yet again for the *Mountain Ride*. He trudged over to where she was standing, and they slowly made their way to the front of the line. As they once again sat down in their seats, they both thought the same thing; *Here we go again*, Penny enthusiastically and smiling, Jason grudgingly, muttering under his breath.

THE CRAZY ROLLER COASTER RIDE

(First person point of view)

By Abby N.

As the *Mountain Ride* carts went up to the top of the hill, different things were going through my mind. I was sitting there extremely excited for this roller coaster! I had been riding coasters since before I could remember, but this was going to be the first time ever I've ever ridden with my best friend, Jason. Only later did I realize that I failed to notice that Jason's face was pale. As we neared the top of the ride, Jason looked like his head was spinning. I knew that he didn't like roller coasters that much, but once I asked him, he seemed to be okay with going with me, even though I felt guilty about it. He might have had forgotten to mention his fear of coasters to me. He also probably shouldn't have had eaten two hot dogs and a slushy before this... The big drop was nearing, and I was super excited! I was absolutely sure that Jason was going to love this roller coaster, even if he didn't like other ones. But when I looked over, I saw Jason clutch his stomach. I was just about to ask him if he was okay, (which I knew he wasn't, the only reason he's here is me) But then we dropped. I was whooping and hollering while smiling with waving my hands in the air wildly, which matched my wild eyes. Jason on the other hand, was defiantly green, while screaming and holding on to the cart with fearful, pleading eyes. As soon as we got off the roller coaster, Jason excused himself and went to the bathroom. When he was done, he must have found me looking over at him with big puppy dog eyes, in line yet again for the *Mountain Ride*. He grumpily trudged over to where I was standing, (this is why he's my best friend) and then we slowly made their way to the front of the line. As we once again sat down in our seats, I thought happily; *Here we go again!*