



The Roller Coaster Ride

It was almost fall when a new rollercoaster was coming out. The name of it was called *Fire Blazer*. People said that it was the fastest rollercoaster ever made, and the speed of it was up to 100 miles per hour. I couldn't wait until it open, so I walked up to the construction work and read the sign that was hanging up. The sign said: NEW ROLLER COASTER RIDE. OPEN IN THREE WEEKS.

The very next day, when I was playing outside with my best friend, all I could talk about was *Fire Blazer*. My friend's name is Hannah. My name is Miley. Hannah asked, "Do you want to play Carnival, which includes roller coasters?"

"Hey, we can pretend that we are going on the roller coaster, *Fire Blazer*, and on the night it opens, we can both go together! I replied.

"Ok!" exclaimed Hannah.

I love roller coasters! So then for the rest of the day we played roller coasters. We imagined that the roller coaster went up to 100 M.P.H., which is how fast the *Fire Blazer* went, and had our hands up in the air, yelling "Yeah!" or "This is the awsome ride I've ever went on!"(Which would probably will be.)

Soon, at the end of the day, Hannah and I had a sleep over at my house. I had some things that we built a roller coaster out of.... But everyone died and we had to make up a new one. After that we made up cool nicknames, made just for us, and played secret agent. This was fun. My nickname is Roller Coasty, or really close to roller coaster. Anyways Hannah 's nickname is Montana Hannah... Hannah loves Hannah Montana, so of course she loves her own name, Hannah. We got bored of this and went to sleep.

The next day we woke up, ate, changed clothes, and brushed our teeth. After all of this we played a Hannah Montana game-only singing competition. This time Hannah got to pick the game, and of course she won because she knows more Hannah Montana songs than I do, and she sings a lot better than I do, too. Soon I checked to see what time it was. When I looked it was 9:30 a.m. Wow, I guess we woke up about 8:00 a.m.

I asked my mom if Hannah and I could go outside and play before Hannah leaves. Then my mom asked me what time Hannah leaves. "I think she leaves at 12:00."



“Well,” my mom said, “You can but you have to come back when Hannah goes back to her house.” My mom said that while she was cooking.

I thanked my mom for that as we both walked out the door. Then we started down the road and we stopped at the house of my other friend named Maggie. Maggie and Hannah are my best friends ever! Every time we play together we never want to stop. Maggie loves magnets. Anyways, I love roller coasters and Miley Cyrus, and of course Hannah loves Hannah Montana. So we started to play crazy things like: Hannah Montana, Miley Cyrus, roller coasters, and last but not least, magnets. We all liked this game because we all like the things that are listed above. We played that for 1 hour. It was now 9:00. Still have lodes of time left and nothing to do. Maggie asked us if we wanted to play over at her house until 12:00. We both replied, “yes”, back to Maggie. So Maggie ran over to her house and asked her mom, who agreed, so Maggie ran back to were Hannah and I were. She told us both what the answer was and we walked over to Maggie’s house within five minutes.

When we all got there, we got a glass of water, sandwiches and chips. After that we went into Maggie’s room and played. We started to play the board game called The Chicken Pie. This game is where you have to cook the chicken pie in a certain about of time. If you pass then you have to go to the next level, if you don’t pass, then you have one more try to do it again. If you still don’t pass you are out of the rest of the game. Who ever wins gets this fake trophy. We then went home.

Two weeks later we went to the Bowling Alley to bowl. All three of us couldn’t wait until the *Fire Blazer* opened. It was now one week for it to be open. Well, Maggie won, then Hannah, then me. After we bowled and paid for everything we ate lunch there and went home.

It was one more day left, and we all had a sleepover at my house. It is 12:00 a.m. and we ate lunch. After we ate lunch, all we could talk about was the roller coaster called *Fire Blazer*. Someone in our class said that *Fire Blazer* has five loops, ten really long drops, and eleven high up tracks. How fun it would be if that was really true. It was now 3:00, and we have talked about the *Fire Blazer* for three hours straight. Then we talked about boys that were in our class and how gross they were. We talked about that for one hour, and then for another hour we played with some of my toys. It is 5:00, and we are now eating spaghetti and meatballs. After we ate that, we had dessert. The dessert is chocolate ice cream with a cherry on top. We ate that, and then we went upstairs and tried to make human catapults in my room. So we tried to fling each other, but we weighed too much, except for Maggie.

Maggie was really light and so she flung all the way to the other side of the room, and hurt her leg. We laughed, and Maggie laughed as well. We got tired of playing and went to sleep.

The next day we woke up, then ate a quick breakfast, hurried to the amusement park to get in line to the *Fire Blazer*. It was now 9:00 am. We were the first ones, so we got on, and we rode the *Fire Blazer*! It was so awesome! After the ride we kept going on and on. During our ride together we held our hands up in the air.

Well, that's the story that is finally over. Now you know that the *Fire Blazer* is the best ride ever.

