

Sledding Business

By Kevin

It was afternoon, the kid just went back home from school. Then the kid asked his mom to sled. Then, she said, “yes” and the kid grabbed ME! I’m the sled. First the kid grabbed his gear. And I got crashed into by all the stuff and this kid doesn’t know how to control me. I try to control myself but no! This is a crazy kid! Ow! Ow! I got crashed into sticks, and branches. I keep trying to dodge the sticks, branches, trees and ice. Well lucky me! He stopped! Then he brought me home. Then the next day was Saturday. The kid asked his mom to sled again. Then she said, “Yes” again. Ahh! Ahh! This time it was worse than the first. Well, an hour later he stopped. Wow! And the next day, guess what, he went sledding again. This time I don’t feel hurt anymore. Well, I guess he learned something today. Then the next day he stopped sledding so I’m free! For now.