***Roller coaster June the 4th***

##  By Hannah

*I looked fearfully at the roller coaster all of the loops, twists and waves, part of my body said not to do it (probably my stomach) but my other half kept urging me forwards with the long, curvy queue until it was my go to get on.*

 *I took my first shaky step onto the rigid metal floor and suddenly everything went silent I heard the echo of my weight shaking the floor and straight away I felt rather queasy. I stepped onto my carriage (it was red with yellow stripes) and sat down. It smelt of rotten cheese mixed with mouldy bananas.*

*I thought of backing down and going off to win a teddy bear on the tin can alley but before I could get off the roller coaster jerked into action and everything was loud again I could hear the music playing and everyone chatting.*

*At first I thought it could be okay because we were going rather slowly up a steep hill but then we swooped speedily down a hill making me feel even queasier, the people in the carriage in front of me were already screaming “I want my mummy!”*

 *Before I knew it we were swerving right then left then back up again on top of the next hill without realising it I was shouting that I wanted to go home. Then I saw it, my worst nightmare; the dreaded loop the loop I tried shouting to the man by the control panel but he obviously didn’t hear me right because he pulled a confused face and shrugged his shoulders, there was no hope of getting off now.*

*The little boy behind me didn’t help either because he was loving it and wouldn’t stop shouting vroom, vroom, he was still just as loud when he spotted the loop the loop witch was shocking because he only looked eight or nine.*

*It was rather embarrassing to know that a child half my age was braver than me which made me determined to do it my knees were jelly and my head was like a spinning Frisbee but somehow I managed to sit through it that didn’t seem as bad as I expected so I looked up to count how many more of these there were left it turned out there were only three more left to have to face “I might actually manage this” I shouted as best as I could with the wind hammering in my face.*

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*It was the ups and downs I now had to face a gain but this next one was going to be hard it was the biggest of all the hills on the whole ride which means the biggest hill to go back down while we were going up all I thought of was how nice it was to have my lunch still inside my tummy. On this hill I thought that we would stop on the top but no we suddenly zipped down the hill and within a blink of an eye it was over, but don’t get me wrong even though it was so quick it was still terrible in fact it couldn’t have been any worse I bet that about 30% of people did loose there lunch! And without thinking I was shouting at the top of my voice “I want to go home!”*

*Everybody turned around and stared because they were loving it (even those 30%who lost their lunch!)But if I know two things about that rollercoaster they are these… 1.that I have been on it and 2. That I hate it. They eventually turned around again and even they gasped at what was next it was a triple loop the loop even before this I could guess that even more people would want to get off.*

*And I was right even more people DID want to get off and we still hadn’t got through all of it we still had more hills to face when I counted I thought we had five more to get past but I accidentally counted all the ones behind us so there were only two left! “YAY” I shouted at the top of my voice. Than it was over and everyone emptied out one at a time like a bottle pouring out its water. then the girls in front of me got out and one of them stumbled over her own feet obviously still dizzy from the triple loop the loop then it was my turn to get off and all I’m going to say is that I was worse than the girl in front.*

*The guy who is in charge of the ride asked me how it was and I replied “TERRIBLE” as well as I could do because I was so dizzy. Finally I settled down and I decided to go straight home to bed.*