Aundre Mills

Ms.Feher

English III 5<sup>th</sup> period

10/2/19

When I was sixteen my junior year my friends and I had a crazy night at the Wilson County fair. The plan was to get there around seven, because it's an hour away and to get home before eleven. That didn't go as planned I left the house at five thirty picked up my friend Josh. After I picked Josh up, I remembered I had to get gas by this time its five fifty. Then I had to get my friend Gaston next. Now that I had both the Night starts.

By the time we got the to the fair it was seven forty-five. We weren't going to stand in the long line for hours, so we found some people we knew and cut the line. After cutting that line we had to cut another line to get tickets, we still stood there for twenty minutes. It's now eight twenty and my plan was to leave at nine thirty, so I had to have fun quick. Josh, Gaston, and I meet up with our friend who were on the football team like us also some friends from Rockvale. I'm afraid of roller-coaster and I didn't believe in per pressure. But that night I learned it's a real thing when I was called a wuss and lame if I didn't get on the Fireball with everyone. The Fireball is a roller coaster that just goes in a circle and you go upside down. That's what I was most scared about, I didn't want to go upside down.