

## **Terrified**

By Malaya Murray

As I slowly walked up the huge metal stairs, my hands trembling and my legs wobbling, I was starting to think that this was a bad idea. But it was too late now; three more people and it was my turn. My heart was beating and just as I turned around to go back it was too late.

Terrified, I listened to the people screaming as they went down. I couldn't help but think that I might not come back out. No. I'll be just fine. I hope.

Finally, yet unfortunately, it was my turn. I slowly lowered myself down into the little pool of water. The light was still red. There was a long pause. As I waited, I reminded myself of what my mom had said. "If you're scared just try humming a song."

At first I thought that that was silly but now I considered trying it. Ding. The light had turned green. I pushed off and went plummeting down the slide.

Swoosh.

My body was turning every direction possible. The water splashing up in my face. And all I could hear was the screaming of my voice. My body started swaying and thrusting, making me almost go over the side.

Darkness. That's all I could see. I had gone through the tunnel and there wasn't a single bit of light. The darkness just kept going and it wouldn't go away. I took my mom's advice and closed my eyes as I started humming a song. I hummed a fun and happy song and finally the light reappeared.

The sun shone bright in my face. And suddenly all that screaming turned into laughter. I was actually having the best time of my life. I was enjoying it! I felt my hair whip in my face. There was a sharp turn. And then another.

I went through another tunnel as I sang yet another song and then came the light. Water splashed up in my face as I got up and walked away, grinning.

My mom came running towards me. She asked me if I was okay. I told her that I was just fine. She asked me if I liked it? I thought for a minute about how scared I was, but then the thought of laughing and having so much fun came rushing back into my head. There was a small pause, and then I finally spoke.

“Again! Again!”

THE END