**Exploded Moment**

**Rosie L.**

The sky darkened slowly as if it were to be night but all it meant was the storm was getting closer. You could hear the birds rushing back to their nest as they tweeted. As the storm approached with a slight drizzle my dog and I went at the speed of lightning to get home because we knew going home wet was not good. My dog ran at the speed of a cheetah as he pulled me on the scooter around the block. I could feel the wind getting stronger and stronger as I started to go faster and as we got closer to home. I could tell he was in a race to get home to.

The sidewalk started to get bumpier as we got closer but I didn’t care so I picked up the speed even more, thinking that the bumps on the sidewalk wouldn’t lead to anything like a fall later on. All of a sudden the scooter hit a bump on the sidewalk at full speed, I had no reaction time to do something about it like get off the scooter real quick but there was no time to think or do anything. As the scooter went flying forward I went with it and I didn’t know what would happen. As I got up in pain to recover I saw my knee and it turned pale. All of the sudden it started to bleed. I ran into the house as fast just like how fast I went on the scooter down the sidewalk. I felt my heart beat as fast as it ever did before. I didn’t know what would happen next but I knew it wouldn’t be that bad.