**Roller Coaster Rides**

**By Connor M.**

 As we were going up the mound of metal and wood. I could hear the clanking of the cart. When we were at the top there was a small pause. Then I felt a rush of cold air that felt like I was soaring over the whole park. I was very frightened. I almost flew out of my seat.

 I felt a change of feelings. For the first time ever. I actually felt that a roller coaster is enjoyable. I could not put my hands up because I would fly out of the cart but I could still scream.

 When the ride was over. I was still screaming like a banchi and stuck to my seat like an elephant sat on me. That was my time on the Phoenix.

 I wonder what the people in the back felt because even I was getting thrown around like a giant was going to hurl me 1000 miles into the air. Even on mini roller coasters if you are sitting in the back and I learned it the hard way. I was gasping for breath.

 Then I went on the Twister. The Twister is more intense and more famous. The Twister even has its own gift shop! The Twister started and it was instant speed. We went up the hill and there was a smaller pause and my stomach was angry like a bull. It was king of curves because when you go down that first hill there is a very sharp turn so your mind is there but your stomach is not. My head was bobbling like a bobble head being shocken by a stegosaurus (if a stegosaurus had hands ☺).

 When it was over. I was extremely dizzy. I didn’t eat anything for a couple hours. That was my first time on a roller coaster.