

Katie Lambert

Two Story Fall

Have you ever felt the rush of falling on an amusement park ride? The rush that I felt one year was like that, but I didn't have something to catch me.

I was at my grandma's and all my cousins were there. That year there was a lot of hay bales across the road. Some of the hay bales were under a shed that was two stories high. The hay bales were piled close to the top.

We were going to climb to the top. We started to climb slowly higher. Carefully we placed our steps. We made it to the top! We started to explore and jumped from one bale to the next.

Then my sister left with my cousins. I stayed a little longer and then I jumped across the bale. When I was about to land on the other bale I hit my head on the I-beam. I fell between the bales. It was like I was in a dream. Then I hit the ground. I let out a screech of pain. Oh, the agonizing pain! It was like I had broken my back into a thousand pieces. My cousin came running. When she saw what had happened, she went for help.

It turns out that I only had to get four stitches on my forehead where the I-beam hit me. Now all I have to remember it is a scar on my head. I will never forget it, though.