

Junior Division, Poetry

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The Worst Day

I'd just finished lunch on a hot sunny day.
Bike was just done getting fixed
And she was ready to ride!
So I hopped on and went.
I get to the dump road and I hold her wide...I'm flying
I look over and I see a rabbit jump out of the woods
On the road I hit him very hard
He's dead
I slid out and crashed
My leg is beat up but I can walk
And I don't know what I'm going to do.
I pick up my bike with just a few minor damages.
I try starting my bike and it starts
I try to get on
I'm on
So I leave I'm almost home
A feeling of relief
And suddenly the bike shuts off
I try starting it
But she won't start
I look in the gas tank and it's out of gas
I call a few people for help
No answer
I have to take matters into my own hands
I walk the bike home and learned a lesson
Always be aware how much gas you have...