



Sample Paper 5

Score for Organization _____

The Monster

My best friend K.C. said she wanted to go to the amusement park. This was on a Saturday, and there was not that much to do anyhow. I didn't have a babysitting job that day, so I decided to go with her.

We just walked around for a while and ate cotton candy and elephant ears and stuff like that. It was so fun! I love all the smells of junk food and all the noise at the amusement park. I kept thinking we might meet some friends, but we didn't. K.C. wanted to go on the roller coaster. I didn't want to because I am terrified of heights, and wild rides make me sick. I can't even climb ladders or trees. Coming down is even worse than going up.

We wandered some more, hoping to bump into friends, and K.C. called some people on her cell phone. She also called her mom. Then it was almost time for us to leave, so I told her I would ride the coaster. We were strapped in, and then we were flying through the air. The only other time I was that scared was when I was eight and my mom took me skiing. I got going down a really steep hill and couldn't stop. It totally freaked me out.

Later, K.C. said I was screaming the whole way. Well, I don't think I was, but I don't remember any of it. K.C. wanted us to ride again, but I told her to forget it. So she rode by herself. I think someday I might go on that ride again, but maybe not. K.C.'s mom drove us home after that. I thought I was going to get sick in the car. I didn't, though, thank goodness. By the way, in case you haven't guessed it, the ride was called The Monster.