

My First Bike!

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My First Bike!

On Friday, my mom and dad took me to get my first bike! The minute the school bell rang _____, I ran out of the building and made my way home. I was so excited! I quickly changed and ran down the hallway from my bedroom and slipped down the stairs _____, quickly slamming the door behind me _____.

Mom started the engine _____ and we were off! When we walked into the bike shop, there were so many options to chose from! I was so busy looking , I accidentally knocked into one of the bikes, causing it to knock over the whole row _____! I finally picked a cool blue bike with an awesome bell! It sounded just like this: _____. We brought the bike up to the register. The man ringing us up was typing so fast on the keys _____, it sounded like he was writing a paper! We loaded up the bike into the trunk of the car. We had to slam the door real hard _____ for it to stay shut! As we were driving home, we hear this loud _____ sound come from the wheel of the car! Dad went to take a look at it and realized our tire had popped! We had to call a towing company to come and take the car away. The truck pulled up with lights and sirens _____ that were so loud! The tow man asked my dad if we needed a ride home, but dad said no. I looked up at him and he smiled. We have a ride! So, onto the bike my dad went, followed by my mom, followed by me! We looked like a circus act! Even though I wasn't able to pedal, my dad let me ring my bell _____ the whole way home! By the time we made it back to the house, I was exhausted! I let out a BIG yawn _____ and fell asleep.