

The Breezy Incident  
By Mason Gatcomb

This is a time when my Dad and I built a HUGE slide coming down from my roof in the winter time. I was climbing up the ladder to the bottom of the roof. When I slid down I felt the wintery cold breeze. I took a turn going 15 mph and I flew into my yard! I felt very happy. I was going to do it again before my dad told me to do something that went very wrong.

I was climbing up the ladder and my Dad said something. He said to go to the TOP of the roof and slide from there. I didn't have a good feeling about it but I did it anyway. I went to the top of the roof and I felt a little scared. When I went down I hit a bump and landed on the turn and flew up in the air again. Before I knew it, I landed face FIRST on the snow! I cried – I saw my Dad run to me. He asked if I was OK. I said I was fine. When I got up I tried to walk it off. When I was fine I told my dad to NEVER make me do that again.

I will always remember when that happened. I probably shouldn't of done that at age 5. So do NOT do this at age 5 or younger. I think this winter Dad and I are going to make one again and if we do I'm going to do the same thing. Every time I go outside I think how I can make it better and better. Next time I could add things like more ramps and slopes. I am really excited for the winter and I hope I get another chance to build another slide.