Isaiah Hoffer

Reading 6

When I was younger, around 10 maybe, my family and I got tickets to go to eliches during the summer. Eliches is a place where fun and fear mix to get the feeling of excitement. The thrill of flying in the air excites a lot of kids, but it also scared them somewhat like it did to me. A particular ride that frightened me, I forgot the name, but there are seats that are hung by long chains. The chairs have a bar to close the seat and locks to kept you in as the ride is going, however to me this “safety bar” did not seem very safe, I mean it was just a bar that hooks to the other side that I locked myself, while other rides have pressurized seat locks that are forced locked until the ride is over. After I got in my seat near my family and locked myself in, I waited a few minutes before the ride was ready to go. The ride started going up and kept and kept going up until I saw the entire amusement park from above. The ride was calm as it went up, there was no fast movement and our seats did not move very much, I started to relax. But as soon as I relaxed, it stopped going up and started going to the side. It kept going faster and faster until I was almost sideways. I grabbed my chains because I had no trust in the safety bar and hoped it would not go faster. I was terrified. It felt like a lifetime before it started slowing down and brought our seats down to safe ground. I got out of that death trap and went to my parents.