

## The Rink

I was zooming through the rink, my hair flying behind me. One hour. That's how long I had been hearing the squeak of my skates against the shiny floor. I was alone in my exhilarating endeavor, making no mistakes as I followed the rhythm of a pop song. I was floating, my feet had a mind of their own until...Wham!

A grown man rammed into me from behind, knocking my legs out from under me. This colossal giant kept superb balance as he fell straight onto me. I groaned in unbelievable pain, writhing under this big fat man who couldn't get off of me. I layed trapped until I heard it. The deepest, most atrociously annoying voice.

"Oh! I didn't see you, ya know?" No. No, I didn't know. This beast was still on top of me, refusing to budge, and he had the AUDACITY to say anything other than "sorry." I took a deep breath, I couldn't crash out over this. This would not be my thirteenth reason. I used every bit of strength left in my body and used it to hoist myself up.

"That's ok," I said reassuringly with a smile, even though I was fantasizing about how to rip him limb from limb. "It happens to the best of us." I skated off, still frustrated, and left that man in the dust. I hope he broke his back.

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