

## **When I first fell off my bike**

Written by Sarthak Nadkarni

On a hot, bright summer day, all the birds were chirping peacefully, the smell of baked chicken from the outside, the smell of the lovely cherry blossom trees, and the wonderful, peaceful silent neighbourhood comes by.

Outside the house in front of it in our small complex, there was a young man named Anthony who liked to explore creatures, always wanted to go places, and had a lot of curiosity of what was going to happen. He was considered to be a very cute person and lots of people like his personality. He was also a very happy, funny and crazy person. Outside, Anthony would love to play on the play structure, run around, and ride his bike in which he is doing right now. Anthony was wearing black shorts and a red t-shirt.

On the other hand, we have his dad, David who was a very helpful person. He would always help that person once they would ask him. He is also a very respectful and a friendly person. He has a lot of friends in this friendly neighbourhood and outside of it as well.

David was right outside the entrance door and was watching Anthony ride his bike in circles at the corner of the complex for some time. In Anthony's perspective, he used to claim himself as the best at bike riding, so his dad challenged him whether he can ride his bike without training wheels or not. Anthony got super scared and nervous to riding his bike because this was his first time.

Outside in the sunshine, Anthony was riding his bike while his dad was watching him. A few seconds later, David asked "Hey Anthony, how's the bike without training wheels".

"Its fine", he answered back loudly.

A few seconds later while his dad was watching him, Anthony suddenly lost focus and grip of the bike and suddenly started to fall, screaming and yelling. He fell down in the middle of the road where he was about to turn around on a speedbump. Anthony let go of the bike with his helmet still on and then the bike ended up falling on him. As soon as he down, David rushed over with his stomping and asked worriedly, "Oh my goodness Anthony, are you okay?"

"No, but I don't feel so good. I don't feel like bike riding again", Anthony answered sadly.

On Anthony's leg, there was a huge, giant scab on his knee that was bleeding like crazy. It was bleeding so much, blood was spreading throughout his entire leg.

"Hold on, stay here Anthony, I'll go and get a bandage for you", David said, impatiently waiting. David ran to go and get the bandages which were by the garage door. He ran back with the bandage box to Anthony.

"Tell me, where does it hurt?" David asked, gasping for breath.

Anthony pointed to exactly where it hurts and David placed the bandage there and also used a Kleenex to wipe out the blood from his knee.

“Don’t worry, you’ll be alright”, David said desperately.

Now I know what it is like to get hurt when riding a bicycle. I also learned that parents can expose their kids to danger, in a positive outcome because if you don’t risk stuff, you won’t know what it is like to get hurt.

A few minutes later, the weather started to get cloudy and a little bit windy which tells me it is about to rain.