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Narrative Writing

Have you ever tried to do something, but it didn't work out? It was a sunny afternoon on a peaceful Saturday and I was seven years old. I had a glorious new bike, but I had no idea how to ride it. Because I had a friend who knew how to ride his bike, I persuaded him into teaching me. Every Saturday, I would constantly ride my bike without the babyish training wheels. My considerate friend would hold the back of my bike so I wouldn't fall. Seriously, I trusted my friend as if he was part of my family. I was anxious for my friend to let go of me on the bike, but yet I was nervous because I thought I was not ready.

The next Saturday, I was ready to start training again. First, I got on the bike and my friend would hold the end of the bike. We were on the sidewalk at a very high velocity. Soon, I stopped hearing the pattering footsteps of my friend. When I turned to see what was going on, my friend was way behind me.

I wasn't able to believe that I was riding my bike! My heart was beating like a humming bird's wings and I felt the breeze rushing by my face. I felt a sensation I never felt before. After I calmed down, I tried to quickly stop the bike, but it didn't work. In about five minutes, I drew closer to an enormous rock. I fidgeted more and more because I was terrified. Before I knew it, I found myself injured on the ground.

Then, I got up and I tried to investigate what happened. I acted like a detective to see what went wrong. The first question I asked myself was why the brakes didn't work on my bike? It was a good bike. Then, I thought about it for a long time. It was a malfunction in the brakes caused by my continuous messing with the brakes. So after all, I overcame the challenge of riding my bike!