

A time I had fun with a friend was when I went to Minneapolis, Minnesota on February 13, 2000.

It all started on a cloudy snowy day in the beautiful state Minnesota. I was 10 years old and had come to visit one of my best friends Lauren. Lauren was almost 12 and has brown hair and brown eyes. That morning we had decided to go to the huge Mall of America. I couldn't believe it!

At about 11:00 we were out the door and almost there. When we arrived, I jumped out of the car and headed for the door. We went in and ran straight to the giant amusement park. It was a huge place, with huge rides! There was a ferris wheel, a roller coaster, a log flume, giant swings and much, much more! Of course I ran straight for the roller coaster. It was a huge roller coaster with green tracks and went around the whole amusement park.

When it was our turn to get on, Lauren and I hopped into the first seat. My mom and Lauren's mom were right behind us. Then, all of sudden the ride jerked us forward and off we were! We were zooming across the place with our arms in the air and screaming our head off! Boy were we

speeding! We were going as fast as a cheetah could run! Suddenly, we were in a dark tunnel, with Paul Bunyon moving statues all around us. The roller coaster was going up a hill-like thing and then it started speeding again. I felt like I would fall off because the roller coaster was tipping in-ward. I'm going to fall out I thought. My hands were clenching the slippery bar with excitement.

"This is so much fun!" I screamed. No one else answered. I think they were frozen with fear. In the blink of an eye we were on the other side of the amusement park passing by a store. Lights shone in our eyes and were as bright as the afternoon sun. We were above everything there and high in the air.

When we pulled back into the place where you get on, we all hopped out. Lauren and I almost fell over.

"That was so fun" we both bid each other. Then we walked over to the next ride. That was a time I had fun with a friend.