

Look, Wish and Jump

This whole thing started out when my sister throw my toy on the roof. I being myself went to go get it. I got on the ac, then on the bar-b-q pit, then on the shed finally on the roof. After five minutes of looking around, I finally found it. As I walked over to get down I then realized that I had kick the bar-b-q pit over when I was trying to get on the roof. It was a very hot day and I didn't want to have to sit out in the sun all day and plus I was sweating like crazy. There was no way that I could get down. I hands was all sweaty so I couldn't hang on the roof and get down like that.

I sat down to think of ways to get down with out the pit but that was no help. Then I came up with an idea to just scream for help. So I did. My mom came running out. When she saw me she just broke out laughing. She told me to stay there and she was going to go get the ladder. As I sat there in the hot sun I wanted to see how high it was. I walked over and o boy was it high. My mom came out with the ladder; she put it up and told me to come down. I took another look down and tried to go down but I couldn't. I didn't want to I was too scared.

Then another idea came to me "why don't I just jump off". I walked over to the edge and took another look; I made a wish and held my breath and jump. I had landed on one knee and one leg and my leg was out of shape. I couldn't move and it hurt. As it turn out all I had was a broken leg and a twisted ankle.

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