

## At the Dunes

One day Wacey, Brett, Layne and I went to the dunes. We got there and fired up our quads and set off for what we thought was a good day. First things first: we climbed some hills and skimmed some water. Wacey had his Raptor 700. Brett had his CRF250r. I had my KZF250f and Layne had his Raptor 700. I was the best of the best, and climbed this massively huge hill. After a little excitement, everybody climbed the hill. It was so much fun!

After that we were riding and there was a river. We all skimmed across it. Layne hit a rock and busted his A-arm that holds up the wheel on his quad. I fixed it and we kept on riding. We were riding and Wacey hit a bog hole and flew off the front of his quad. He hit the ground and knocked himself out. Brett, Layne and I ran up there and helped Wacey out and got his quad out. After that we started driving back to the hotel and stayed there for the night.

The next morning, we went to our houses and we haven't gone quadding since. I drove them to their house and I dropped off Brett at 12:00 pm and stayed at his house. The next morning I went back to my house and that was that. After that we all went to work and we all made well over a million dollars. Now we go sledding. but that's a different story.

*Austin    Worsley School Grade Seven*