

My Life of a Four-Wheeler

By Jerrit Koerperich

I like to hear the wind and the horns honking. My motor starts and gears are grinding. Next thing I know I am tasting a dirt road. Hey! There is a sign there. Oh! Good, I thought I was going to hit it! But instead I drifted and my rubber flew off. I had an oil leak and spun out and hit a fence. Ouch!

I got out and I had a trailer hooked onto me and a snowblade hooked onto me. "Why do I have snow equipment attached to me? It's June 20th!" There should not be snow! I start to smell gas, great, my oil is leaking. What else could happen? I just want to go fast and not have anything happen to me.

Alright, back on the road there is a curve coming I'm going to take this baby. Wait I stopped. What's up with that? Why did I stop? Oh No my owner's mom is here. She is making us go to the house. My owner is arguing with his mom. He is trying to get more time. "Will she let us?" I answered my own question. We have to go in now he has to do homework. Well I guess that's it for now. Back in the closet I go. I hope he doesn't forget about me and leave me in there forever. I can't wait for school to get out.