

Riding Bikes

(Story words: school, meet)

Sam woke up with a glad smile. There was no school today. And he was going to go on a bike ride with Meg. They had made a plan to meet at ten.

But at nine, Meg called. She told Sam that she woke up and felt hot and damp. She felt that she was getting sick with a cold and was resting in bed.

Sam was sad to miss his bike ride with Meg, but Sam felt too that rest was the best thing for a cold.

The day now felt long and dull. His mom said, "Why not take a ride on your bike?"

Sam said, "It is not fun biking all by myself."

But after a long time of sitting and gazing outside, Sam got up, grabbed his helmet, and left the house. He got on his bike. He rode by the school. He stopped by the swings and the slides. Sometimes Meg and Sam hopped off their bikes and had some fun there just as if they were still small kids. Sam did not get off his bike.

He rode fast up the big hill on Preston Drive. He did not stop at the top of the hill but kept pumping fast. He sped down the hill just like Meg and he would do.

When he got home, Sam was glad that he went for a bike ride. It was not as fun without Meg, but it was still more fun than just sitting at home.