

Bill Does the Braver Thing (Part 2)

(Story words: scooting, rolled, honest)

When Marvin told Bill that he was inviting him to his birthday, Bill was thrilled. Marvin was a new friend that Bill had made this year, and he liked him a lot. Then Marvin told him where they were planning to go: Six Flags.

Bill knew that being at an amusement park with Marvin and others would be a disaster. He wished that he could summon the willpower to get on the rides and forget about his fears. But he remembered what happened with Steve.

He also thought about how he had felt just an hour ago when he was outside having lunch on the bleachers with Marvin and their other friends. When the bell rang, everyone ran down the bleachers without a care. Bill was slow going down the rows, scooting down the bleachers using both his hands and feet.

Bill thought that the best thing to do was to make an excuse. He could say that he had an important family event on that day.

But then, he did a braver thing. He said, “Marvin, I’d love to go to your birthday, but I am no fun at amusement parks. I’m too afraid to go on any of the rides.” He said this with a big smile and even rolled his eyes, as if he himself were amused by his own quirkiness.

Marvin said, “Come anyway. No one will care if you don’t go on the rides. There are other fun things there, and no one will push you. I promise.”

Bill could see that Marvin was being honest and wanted him to come. Bill was not going to miss his friend’s birthday bash, even if he kept his feet on the ground.