

My First Bike!

1. Onomotopoeia
2. Onomotopoeia
3. Onomotopoeia
4. Onomotopoeia
5. Onomotopoeia
6. Onomotopoeia
7. Onomotopoeia
8. Onomotopoeia
9. Onomotopoeia
10. Onomotopoeia
11. Onomotopoeia
12. Onomotopoeia

My First Bike!

On Friday, my mom and dad took me to get my first bike! The minute the school bell rang _____, I ran out of the building and made my way home. I was so excited! I quickly changed and ran down the hallway from my bedroom and slipped down the stairs _____, quickly slamming the door behind me _____.

Mom started the engine _____ and we were off! When we walked into the bike shop, there were so many options to chose from! I was so busy looking , I accidentally knocked into one of the bikes, causing it to knock over the whole row _____! I finally picked a cool blue bike with an awesome bell! It sounded just like this: _____.

We brought the bike up to the register. The man ringing us up was typing so fast on the keys _____, it sounded like he was writing a paper! We loaded up the bike into the trunk of the car. We had to slam the door real hard _____ for it to stay shut! As we were driving home, we hear this loud _____ sound come from the wheel of the car!

Dad went to take a look at it and realized our tire had popped! We had to call a towing company to come and take the car away. The truck pulled up with lights and sirens _____ that were so loud! The tow man asked my dad if we needed a ride home, but dad said no. I looked up at him and he smiled. We have a ride! So, onto the bike my dad went, followed by my mom, followed by me! We looked like a circus act! Even though I wasn't able to pedal, my dad let me ring my bell _____ the whole way home! By the time we made it back to the house, I was exhausted! I let out a BIG yawn _____ and fell asleep.