

At my grandpa's house , there is a huge hill that we always sled down in the winter. One day, I was sledding down a hill and I flipped. "That was awesome!" I yelled. Then my cousin wanted to try. She jumped on the sled and started to ride down the hill. She was screaming the whole way. I cheered her on. When she got to the bottom, she fell off the sled. When she hit the ground, she flew forward. She started laughing. I ran towards her to help bring in the sled. Then it was time to go inside for dinner. After dinner, we went back out and played more. I had a lot of fun playing with my cousin that day.