



# Cross Country

Ready, set, go! Miss Wrigg clapped two pieces of wood together and we were off like the wind. Mum and Dad and Ben cheered me on and I raced into the distance. I raced passed Ms Mitchell and I nearly stopped but I convinced myself to keep going. I ran like a cheetah on roller skates past the big white house but I kept going. Then I was puffing like a steam engine going up a steep hill. I ran past Miss McCambridge past a big willow tree and I saw the gate. By accident I thought it was the finish line. I got to the gate and I was going to stop but Mum shouted "keep going Emma". I saw the finish line and I sprinted over it. I came 9<sup>th</sup> and I was proud.

Emma