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The Amusement Park

Today I went to Six Flags Magic Mountain with Mar Vista Summer
Day Camp. I had been looking forward to this trip all week! (We always go
on our field trips on Fridays.) In the morning, I couldn't wait for the bus to
come to pick us up. I hoped there wouldn't be much traffic getting up there.

When we got inside the gates, we were surprised by how few people were there that day. We had expected the park to be crammed with families and kids from other summer camps.

I got assigned to be with two counselors, Victor and Andrea. Boy, was I glad, because they were the counselors who said they would be going on all the fastest rides!

The first ride we went on was Batman. I liked that ride because the roller coaster track is above the riders and your legs swing all over the place. It's really smooth, too, even when you turn upside down.

This was the first time I was able to go on the big rides, because the last time I came I was only six, and I was still going on lots of the little kid rides at Bugs Bunny World. It was still kind of cool to see those small rides as we passed by them on the way to the big ones.

The next ride we went on was Superman. I didn't like that one much because all you do is go up once, and back down backwards, really fast. It's kind of scary too, because you can't see where you're going on the way back down, and you don't know if the ride is going to stop!

After Superman, we went on a really old ride called Spin Out. My dad had told me that it was one of his favorites from the old days. I thought it would be slow and boring, but it turned out to be cool.

In this ride, a group of about twenty people walk into a round room and stand against the curved black rubber wall. Then the room begins to spin around, slowly at first, then faster and faster.

A few seconds after the ride began, the room spun faster. I felt my body getting sucked up against the wall. The floor began to drop away. Everybody started screaming, but we didn't fall. I couldn't see my feet because my head was pinned against the wall. Since I couldn't tell by looking at my own feet how far down the floor had moved, I looked across at people on the other side. We were about four feet up from the floor! After about a minute of spinning, the floor started coming back up, and the spinning slowed down. Finally, our bodies started sliding slowly back down the wall toward the rising floor. Everyone laughed when it was over. I sure am glad we went on that ride before lunch, and not after!