

Roller Coaster!

by Heidi Bee Roemer

It looks like a train on a loop-de-loop track.
But once you hop on it, there's no turning back.
Clicktity clackity! Up, up, you rise.
At the tippity-top all you see are blue skies--

When all of a sudden, the *brake* is released.
You drop like a rock as you ride the railed beast.
Your heart's in your throat as you plunge to the ground.
A split second later, you're turned upside down!

You're pressed in your seat. Your face is contorted.
You feel the power of *centripetal forces*.
You can't lose your nerve or your white-knuckled grip
as you loop like a pretzel and pitch like a ship.

It's like riding a rocket, a *g-force* machine.
The wind slaps your face and you hear yourself scream.
You're getting the hang of it. Just about then,
you're jerked to a STOP--

and your wild ride ends.

(That's when you yell, "LET'S DO IT AGAIN!")

