Bowling

I enter the bowling centre
Smiling happily
With my family
I look at my mum
She looks at me

We go to the counter
Asked nicely
With manners
To have 2 lanes
So we can go bowling

I step on to the lane
Feeling nervous
Pins crashing like thunder
In the distance
I take a deep breath

I slide the ball down the lane
IO pins await
A heavy bowling ball
It made contact
knocking over 9

I bowled it again
This time at the pin
It grew faster
And faster
Then knocked over the pin

We left the bowling centre
Mum won the game
I came second
Dad came third
We enjoyed our trip

Kristian