

My Death Sentence

My heart was beating furiously, my palms were slick with sweat, and my stomach clenched in a hard knot as I took my seat. I was certain I wouldn't make it back alive. Gripping the bar in front of me, I took deep breaths. Slowly, the car started to move forward and began the slow ascent to the top of the tower. Once we reached the top, I looked out to see...nothing. Suddenly, I was pitched forward and started hurtling towards the ground. Two minutes later, I arrived back at the Cannibal queue area. "Dad? Can we go again?"