

The

ABSOLUTELY Magnificent



Flying Bike



By: Juliet Ashley



"I'm flying!" Luna yelled as she leaped through the house wearing the pink, glittery fairy wings that her sister had gotten her for her fifth birthday, yesterday. It had always been Luna's dream to fly, and Marisol, her older sister, had always worked hard to help that dream come true.



As her sister "flew" around the house, Marisol was in her room gathering supplies for yet another flying machine. She had everything she needed: Luna's new bicycle, a huge sheet of paper, tape, black string, and pink ribbons for decoration. She was making a flying bicycle, perfect for a windy day, just like today.



Marisol folded the huge sheet of paper into a huge paper airplane. She tied three long pieces of string to the bicycle. She tied some of the ribbons into bows, and taped the ribbons and bows onto the back of the airplane. Now, she just had to go to the garage to add the propeller and the gears that hooked onto the pedals which turned the propeller which was attached at the back.



Marisol was finished! It looked absolutely magnificent! "Now," thought Marisol, "I just need to test drive it. If it works, I'll give it to Luna." She put on her scarf, and took it to their large backyard. Marisol hopped onto the bicycle seat, and started to pedal. The bicycle began to move forward with the wind. Suddenly, it slowly lifted itself into the air, and quickly rose higher. For a moment, she felt wonderful, but then she felt fear. How would she get down? "Luna!" Marisol screamed.



Luna heard Marisol scream her name. She ran outside. Her sister was flying high above the ground on what looked like a flying bicycle. "Uh-oh," Luna whispered. Marisol had her eyes closed, and was headed straight for a tree. CRASH! "Marisol!" Luna shrieked, and ran towards the tree. Seeing that her sister was safe sitting in the branches of the tree, Luna asked, "Is that for me?" Marisol, nodding, jumped down from the tree and the two sisters hugged.