

My Life of a Trampoline

By: Austin Miller

Yah! Summer, I get to see the sky. I'm going to get bounced on and ouch! My springs are creaking aahh! Quit yelling! Hey I can hear a car going by. Ew! That tasted nasty, dirt is not my favorite snack. There are all kinds of hands touching me and crawling on me. They are dirty, sticky and sweaty hands. Finally everyone's off me! It's quiet. Hey! I can see an airplane.

I love my kids. They are the best. Sometimes they bring friends over to me. I really have sore springs at night after a jumping party. When it's hot out they put the sprinkler under me and we can all cool down together. My job is great!

When winter comes my springs get cold and rusty. When it's hot out the rust falls off and people get to jump on me again. Woah! leaves what! Brown leaves never seen those before, cool!