

# Personal Narrative- Monocross Motorcycle Ride

**ESSAYPRO** How To Order Reviews About Us Write My Essay DBA: EPRO Log In Sign Up

WRITING SERVICE AT YOUR CONVENIENCE

**You - Send us your homework  
We - Do it all for you**

Grab your original paper for just \$10 per page with a free plagiarism report included

Write My Essay!

**Calculate the price**

Writing | Rewriting | Editing

Essay (any type) ▾

College ▾ 2 weeks ▾

1 page / 275 words ▾ +

Double spaces  Single spaces

**\$11.4** 🔥

Write My Paper

NO MORE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS...  
100% PLAGIARISM-FREE ESSAYS. ANY TOPIC OR DIFFICULTY CAN BE HANDLED!

EssayPro Reviews ★★★★★ 4.9

ResellerRatings ★★★★★ 4.9

Sitejabber ★★★★★ 4.8

ENTER HERE => <https://bit.ly/abcdessay108>

## Personal Narrative- Monocross Motorcycle Ride

As my flesh started to be spread across the pavement, dirt, and gravel, I thought to myself "Why, why did I ride today?" I wish I could have thought of a better way to get home that day. It had been raining that afternoon and the thought had crossed my mind not to ride home, but I didn't want to leave my bike at school.

The day started out like any other day, except for one difference, I decided to ride my motorcycle to school. I woke up that morning and saw it was a beautiful, [bright](#) and sunny day, so I thought, "What a perfect time to ride my bike to school." I did my regular morning routine as usual. As I was going through my closet I decided to [wear](#) shorts, a t-shirt and a vest instead of a [coat](#), because it was such a bright and sunny day. When I went outside I heard the birds chirping and this dog barking in the RV Park. It had to be one of the most beautiful mornings I had ever seen. The sun was shining down on me making my cold skin warm right up. After I had gotten done looking at all the beautiful colors on the trees I started my motorcycle. It started just fine and sounded like a lion giving his morning roar. I put on my helmet and started out for school. This was only my second time, driving a motorcycle on public roads, and, since it was my second time, I decided to take the back

roads to school. Riding to school on a monocross motorcycle is different from anything else. Monocrosses are a mix between a street bike and a dirt bike. They have the power to climb hills, but they also have a mirror, turning lights, license plate, and other things to make it street legal.

The morning ride to school went great. The bike was running perfectly and cornered well. While I was riding to school, I got the feeling like I was flying. When I started into a corner I would slow way down. Then, when I knew I could shoot out of it, I would twist the throttle as far back as it would go and would power out of the corners. When I was powering out of the corners, the engine would whine like it was screaming for me to let go.

Other Articles:

- [2014 Ged Essay Rubric](#)
- [Research Into The Mental Disorder Of Schizophrenia](#)
- [Product Life Cycle Literature Review](#)
- [The Anti-Hero](#)
- [An Overview Of East African Breweries Economics](#)
- [Catholic Daughters Contest Prizes](#)
- [The Grapes Of Wrath](#)
- [Part Time And Sample Resume](#)
- [Organisational Behaviour And Business Attitudes Management](#)
- [Enron - Biggest Corporate Bankruptcy Of All Time](#)
- [Marketing Mix Of Louis Vuitton And Gucci Marketing](#)
- [Georgia Civil War Manuscript Collections An Annotated Bibliography](#)