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It began on one smoldering hot day in Tucson. This was another usual day for the residents of Tucson, so hot we could cook an egg on the sidewalk. My dad was outside working on the car, sweating more and more with every turn of the wrench. My brother was shooting hoops in our driveway trying to improve his skills. With the sun shining down and the bouncing of my brother's basketball I realized I needed to be outside having fun and getting tan as well. I grabbed my sunglasses, laced up my Nike's and headed outside for some fun in the sun.

I played an intense game of one-on-one with my brother. Of course he beat me drastically. My dad had paused occasionally to cheer me on and then continued working on the car. The sun was getting hotter and I was getting weary of playing basketball. I decided to take a ride on my bike. I had this incredible bike that I got the year before for my 13th birthday. It was a vibrant teal color with black stripes below the handlebars and along the side. It was my first mountain bike. I checked my tires to make sure there was enough air and pulled my bike out into the driveway. Our driveway is not concrete so it was hard to get started and ride my bike to the road through the deep piles of gravel. Once I got onto the

road it was exhilarating. The sun was scorching, so it felt good to have the cool breeze blowing through my hair. I turned right onto the street and started to ride, I had just gotten used to changing gears while streaming down the road so I was ecstatic. I live in a [neighborhood](#) that has tons of hills, so I knew right away that my bike ride was going to be a fun one. I wore shorts and a [tank](#) top so I felt the sun [beating](#) down on me from above. There was a slight hint of barbeque in the air and it made my mouth water. The trees were rustling around me and I was off!

I darted around the first corner of my neighborhood and sped off down the hill that followed. I was good enough to take my hands off the handlebars while I was riding because the momentum of the bike kept me going straight, it was like being on a roller coaster, throwing my arms up in the air and ride.

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