

A SKATEBOARD RIDE

Chip couldn't think of anything he liked to do more than ride a skateboard. After school Chip would run home, [grab/ pace/ upon] a snack and his skateboard, and [keep/ rate/ head] for the city park. Chip's dad [have/ your/ said] that he had a skateboard when [he/ do/ on] was Chip's age. However, Chip knew [that/ keep/ knot] it could not have been as special [it/ as/ or] his skateboard. Chip's skateboard was painted [no/ in/ at] a wild yellow and blue design. [Jump/ Rack/ There] were lots of scratches on it [from/ then/ cone] all of the spills he had [rack/ taken/ gall]. When he was learning to do [river/ honor/ tricks] on the skateboard, he fell down [a/ is/ at] lot. Now, however, he had learned [mat/ due/ how] to do tricks on his skateboard. [He/ By/ In] was so good that all of [the/ set/ cat] other kids just stood back and watched. [Boast/ Today/ Given] was no different from any other [for/ day/ the]. Chip came home and grabbed some cookies. [My/ If/ He] changed into his shorts and kneepads [bat/ lot/ and] headed for the park. When he [bit/ got/ date] to the park, his friends were waiting [sat/ for/ quit] him near the skateboard ramp. One [by/ me/ so] one, the boys rode their skateboards [you/ up/ fit] the ramp and flew high in [rack/ the/ was] air. They landed on the ground, crouched [rot/ made/ down] over their skateboard. Chip was very [reach/ good/ time] at jumping off of the ramp [very/ and/ kept] could fly higher than any of [the/ is/ to] other kids.

That afternoon, a light mist began [in/ or/ to] fall out of the cloudy sky. [Lot/ The/ But] sky darkened and the boys decided [face/ that/ gave] it was time to go home. [Makes/ Never/ Before] everyone left, Chip wanted one more [back/ turn/ yet] on the ramp. Chip pushed his skateboard [so/ if/ up] the slippery ramp and flew into [as/ the/ for] air. Something was wrong! The skateboard slipped [have/ near/ back] as it went off the [ramp/ care/ gone] and Chip landed flat on the [young/ ground/ rusted]. The boys could hear the sickening [bloat/ crunch/ grass] of bones as Chip landed on [bat/ his/ rack] arm. Chip moaned as he lay [on/ at/ of] the ground holding his arm. Eddie, Chip's [make/ best/ care] friend, ran home to get Chip's dad. [Soon/ Upon/ From], Chip's dad came in the car [cat/ and/ roll] took Chip to the hospital.

That evening, Chip [ask/ lay/ gave] in the hospital bed holding his [gave/ rut/ arm] which was in a long, white [more/ cast/ wane]. All of his friends from the [park/ mast/ care] were standing around him, looking at [the/ him/ race] with sad eyes. "It's OK," said Chip. "I [fat/ did/ eat] a stupid thing by riding the skateboard [in/ or/ we] the rain. I won't ever do [make/ walk/ that] again and neither should any of [out/ you/ toll] guys!" Eddie spoke up and said, "[Well/ Came/ Even], since you have a broken arm, [for/ out/ can] we sign your cast?" When the [part/ next/ boys] left an hour later, Chip wore [on/ a/ at] brightly colored cast and a big [that/ smile/ invent] on his face. Even though his [arm/ job/ the] was broken, it was great [on/ it/ to] have friends that cared!