

Riding the Tower of
Terror

HOLLYWOOD
STUDIOS



By Ava C
Harris

Riding the Tower of Terror

It all started on a warm, Florida morning. We had ridden one other ride that day (not including the car ride). Aunt Sunny, Uncle Dave, Yoshi, and I had just gotten in line for the Tower of Terror. I was already having second thoughts.

"One time when I came, there was no one in line so we went five times in a row."

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Aunt Sunny said.

After a while, I said something when there were about five people behind us.

"I don't think I want to do this anymore."

And of course Uncle Dave said,

"It's a really fun ride, you'll regret getting out of line."

"Ok."

I said reluctantly.

I took a long time to get through the line, but finally we got into the "hotel" lobby. There was a lot of fake col webs. But then again this building is old so they might have been real.

We entered the library where we watched a little bit of the Twilight zone.

"Are we gonna drop now?" I asked Uncle Dave.

"No. We'll be strapped in

(4)

when we drop."

We were the last people to leave the library to go to the ground level basement.

About ten minutes later, we got on the elevator.

"Fasten your seatbelts." said the man who told us where to sit.

Then Aunt Sunny whispered something to Yoshi but I heard because I was sitting next her.

"People have died on this ride." Suddenly my stomach tightened up.

It took a while for everyone to get settled, but finally we started going up and then suddenly, we stopped.

Then the guy from the Twilight Zone came into view and he was still talking when the ghosts came on. Then we move forward and turn ninety degrees to the left.

6

"Put your hands up!"

Uncle Dave whispered to me.

I put my hands up and a few seconds later we dropped. Everyone screamed, especially me. "Ahhhhhh!"

Then we flew up. This kept happening 'till we went down for the final time. We kept slowing down until we stopped.

Then the voice came on.

"Next time think before coming into an abandoned hotel."

The doors opened and everyone

stepped off the elevator. We were the last people to get off and when we did, I got off in a heartbeat.

We joked and I said, "hopefully I'm not a ghost."

"Maybe you are!" Uncle Dave joked.

"I'll check," I said.

I slowly started walking towards the rectangular column.

"No, please don't," Uncle Dave said right before I ran into

8

it. I lightly tapped it with my nose, turned around, and started towards the exit.

When we got outside, there was a lemonade stand-styled pastrie cart. They had pastries and sodas.

"¹¹Do you want a muffin?"

Yoshi asked.

"No thank you." I said.

"Then what do you want?"

Uncle Dave asked.

"May I have a sprite?"

About the Author

Ava C. Harris was born in Charleston and moved to Charlotte at age 3. She also lives with her mom, dad, and 2 dogs (Ginger and Lily).

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Join Ava in riding
a roller coaster for
the very first time.
Loy is she in for a
treat!