Peddling On My Own

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independent moment. I was about five years old when my sister informed me that I

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to depend on them anymore. Even though I had some doubt, my sister and I went

outside and started to take the little wheels off my bike. After my bike went through the

transformation, I was now ready for the big moment. With butterflies in my stomach, I

slowly got on the bike, and with my shaky hands, I gripped the handles tightly.

Meanwhile my sister was holding on to me to help keep my balance. I was so afraid the

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**My Most Embarrassing Moment**

 The most embarrassing moment of my sophomore year was how I earned my nick name, Crash. It all started right after school when I turned on to the busiest street by the school. First, I pulled up right behind this truck at a stop sign. After a second, a fellow older student told me that I was really close and that I was going to hit the truck in front of me. At the moment I was trying to tell the kid that I was giving a ride to get back in the car because he was hanging out the window. Since I was distracted, I thought the long line of traffic had started to move, but it hadn’t. In the blink of an eye I hit the back of the truck in front of me. The devastation sunk in. I was so worried that I damaged the truck, but all that I did was scratch his bumper. Lucky for him! Then it came time to look at my car. My car was ruined. The hood was buckled, the front end was pushed back, and my headlights were broken. Humiliated and scared, I still had to drive my totaled care home. During School that year, I never did hear the end of what had happened that day.

**Question:** what can you infer from each of the paragraphs?