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Language Arts  
2B

Why Ice is Dangerous!

The ice cube splattered on Katlyn’s head from the impact and as she began to realize what happened you could see me sprinting in fear.

It all started on a sunny summer afternoon in the backyard when my sister, Katlyn, made me furious at her because we were playing softball and she called me a cheater because I was winning. She kept saying it repeatedly to my face, “you’re a cheater, you’re a cheater”, so I stomped up our wooden steps to the deck. I went inside to get a drink to calm down. As I got a drink I came up with the idea to take the ice cube out of my cup and throw it at her from the deck. I threw it all the way to her and hit her by the pear tree, which is about thirty feet away. See, I never thought in my wildest dreams that it would make it. But, as I saw the ice cube flying through the air all I kept thinking in my head was don’t hit her. But, it hit her in the back of the head, I heard a loud explosion, a noise I never thought an ice cube could make, and my mind went blank. During this I looked at her crying and then at my dad’s furious face; you could see it in his eyes that he was furious and all I could think to do was run to the front yard and get away. When I was running I looked back with the corner of my eye and saw my dad running furiously behind me, he was almost right behind me!

When I looked back again he had caught up to me, he pulled my shirt, and he tossed me to the ground. He then asked me, “What were you thinking?” and all I could think to say was “I didn’t think it would actually hit her in the head, I thought it would miss her.” He then said, “That’s not a good enough reason to throw ice at your sister’s head you could of hurt her very badly.” Apprehensively, I said, “But she was being mean to me, calling me a cheater because I was winning.” Then he said adamantly, “Think before you act you could of cracked her head open or even hit her in the eye instead.” Right then and there I began to feel bad for throwing an ice cube at her because I knew I wouldn’t want to be hit in the head with a solid cube of ice, especially from a distance and not be able to prepare for it.

So what I learned from this experience is that when you are angry don’t make a decision based on impulse because it is not always the best choice. It can also cause you to get into a lot of trouble and hurt someone or yourself. Also that ice is dangerous!