The Uhaul experience

from the view of owen wagner,

On a wet Saturday afternoon, my friend and I went to uhaul. We had so much fun. But we will always remember the bad parts. We got really scared. I would say it was scary. My friend Cecil would agree deeply, keep reading to find out more!

When we got there my friend's parents immediately started helping a friend unpack. That friend was Their work friend. They gave my friend a fishing lure. Me, my friend, and my friend's mom started to explore Uhaul. Uhaul was like a bunch of hallways with little garages on the walls. People use it to store stuff. It's usually in the process of moving and they need to store something. It was huge! It was fun. But then my friend's mom had to leave to go help the friend. Just me and my friend. We were alone in the hallways of uhaul. We kept exploring. We found an alternate path. It looked scary. I said we shouldn't go because it was way too scary. It had dirty wooden floors. And it was very dark. We argued for a while but my friend talked me into it. We walked through. It was scary. We saw a light flicker off and heard ominous footsteps. We sprinted back. We got a little lost because it was so twisty. But we eventually made our way back. It was like a maze. We went to the car to take a break. The whole way back we were glancing behind our shoulders. My friend and I were shaken with fear. In the end the sun was reaching through the clouds and shining bright. We talked about what happened. That light probably lost its electricity. We went home listening to our favorite song. We will always remember that. Well, That's the end of the uhaul experience!

