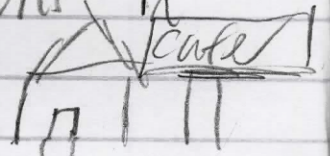


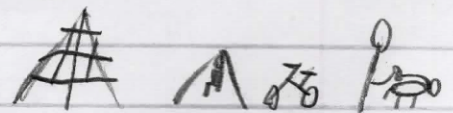
My Dark day at Beekvalgs



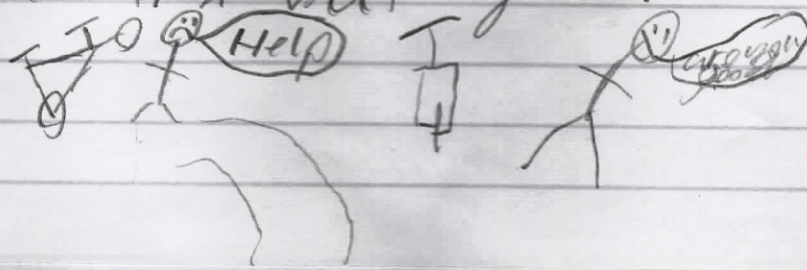
one summer's day me and my dad were
taking my dog on a walk her name is daisy
she is a cocker spaniel I took my bike to
go on all the bike trails but
little did I know I could have never
seen them again. I was wearing my black
jumper and black tights and my dad
was wearing blue jeans and black jumper.
I love to go on the off road trails in
Beveridge.



We parked in the cafe car park and
went round to the playground I went
on the swings and I said



Beveridge was so beautiful it's just above
my small town bath gate. I got back on
my bike and we headed down to the bike
trails. I told my dad to go up to the cafe
and I would meet him in in a copel
of minutes so off he went with
my dog. I was going down the
hill and hit a bump and fell.
I was shouting out for help but
no one came around.
This other biker came and
asked if I was good.



He asked if I was ok I told him
I felt good and he took me to
my dad.

