

Model Composition 2 – A Race Gone Wrong

Terrence and Gabriel were neck and neck as they cycled along the bicycle path. Sometimes, Terrence would trail behind his best friend, Gabriel, but it was never for long. He always managed to catch up. The bicycle race was a daily event from Terrence’s house to the nearby park.

“Let’s try the steeper slope today,” Gabriel said with an adventurous look in his eyes. Terrence readily agreed. The steeper slope looked more challenging than the one they usually took.

The boys pedalled as hard as they could. The path was clear so the boys could cycle faster than usual. When they reached the bottom of the slope, Terrence lifted the front wheel of his bicycle off the ground and landed with a thump. Then he pedalled as fast as he could up the slope. Gabriel was not far behind. Going up the slope was exceptionally difficult. The grass was long and it pricked their bare ankles. Gabriel had just reached the top of the slope and Terrence was just behind him when his bicycle hit a pebble hidden in the grass. With a cry, Terrence stumbled to the side, still gripping the handlebars firmly. He tried to steer but it was useless. His wheels spun in the air as he toppled backwards down the hill. With nothing to break his fall, Terrence did not stop until he landed at the bottom of the hill.

Gabriel shouted for help as he ran down the slope. By the time he reached the bottom, Terrence was already lying unconscious on the ground. His bicycle was lying a short distance away from him with one of its wheels bent out of shape. A jogger passing by hurriedly called for an ambulance. Terrence remained motionless on the ground. Gabriel wanted to lift him up but the jogger told him not to move him as he might have broken his neck or his limbs.

The ambulance arrived ten minutes later. Paramedics ran towards Terrence with a stretcher. Lifting him gently onto it, they rushed to the waiting ambulance. Abandoning their bicycles, Gabriel accompanied his friend to the hospital in the ambulance. He held Terrence’s hands, hoping that he would be all right.