

Alex walked slowly through the tunnel. People bustled around her and bumped into her with suitcases. They could push past her all they wanted, she thought, because she was in no hurry. Alex was flying on an airplane for the first time, and she was extremely nervous. She had visions of terrible plane crashes in her mind, and she hoped she would reach her grandparents in Ohio safe and sound. She couldn't stop thinking about all of the horrible things that could happen.

Alex finally reached the plane and stepped on board. A smiling flight attendant greeted her and showed her where to sit. Alex was sitting in the back of the plane, next to a young couple. She settled into her seat by the window and began fumbling with her seatbelt. The flight attendant presented the safety demonstration and the captain began speaking over the loudspeaker. A few minutes later, the plane started moving.

Alex started sweating, her hands started shaking, and she felt nauseous. She clenched the armrests and looked out the window as the plane picked up speed. Then the plane lifted off the ground and began its steep ascent into the sky. Alex felt her stomach lurch just like when she rode a roller coaster. She loved the excitement of roller coasters, and this felt similar. When she looked out the window, she saw a layer of white, puffy clouds. She thought about when her mother had told her how safe air travel was, and realized that she was probably right. She decided to stop thinking about things that could go wrong and enjoy the ride. Before she knew it, the flight was over and she had arrived safely in Ohio.