Debut albums and best thing

Art & Culture, Music



Everyone has that one thing they've always wanted to do or that fear they want to conquer. Sometimes that one thing you've always wanted to do could end up being the best thing you've ever done. You only have one life so you either make all your dreams come true while you have it or you waste that time. I'm not one to waste my life or time; if I want to do something I'm going to do it. On the sunny, hot summer day in 2010 my best friend George took me on his motorcycle for the very first time. I was not only scared but I was also super excited. Ever since I was a little girl I always wanted to be able to one day ride on a motorcycle. I had not only so many thoughts running through my head but I also had tons of feelings running throughout my body. When we were getting ready to go on the bike I was so nervous I couldn't even do the straps to my helmet. I was so scared to get on the bike and actually get going but this was something I had to do because it was something I've always wanted to do. When we first started going I wasn't quite sure about how I felt about being on the bike. At first I didn't really like the feeling that nothing was around us to protect us like when you were driving a car. As we started to pick up speed I started to feel more and more comfortable. Then the further and further we began to drive I felt so much more alive. This was a feeling I've never felt in my life. I had never felt such a freedom like I did while riding the motorcycle. Riding the motorcycle made me feel so happy once I wasn't scared beyond belief anymore. While riding it was like everything bad or anything you were worrying about practically disappeared. He took me all over town and I realized that was the best thing I've ever done. This was something that could make you feel so good with little effort put forth. As we went all over town we stopped at various places

receiving many compliments about the bike. The bike was a Honda Shadow, 745cc liquid-cooled 52 degree V-twin and it was bright red. The bike sparkled in the sunlight like it was freshly washed; you could tell this was a bike that was ready for the road. This was the perfect bike for cruising or commuting. After riding the bike for well over an hour we began to get restless and tired so we decided to make a stop in Springville. While in Springville we ended up going and getting something to eat at a local pizza place. Once we were back on the bike and were closer to home George had given me another first. For the very first time ever I went to the store Viddler's in East Aurora. Viddler's was huge; it had all different types of things in there. This was definitely a place you could spend hours upon hours shopping or just browsing around the store. This motorcycle was literally a ride of a lifetime. It made me challenge myself, not only by making me face my fears but by making me do what I've always wanted to do. This experience will last with me forever and go down in history as the greatest time of my life. I wouldn't change this day for anything and I'm so glad I got over my fears and actually did it. Everyone always said you can do anything you put your mind to and believe me I sure did that day. I accomplished and got over one of my biggest fears. It was one of the best and happiest days of my life. Not only did I cross one thing off of things to do before I die but this gave me an even bigger challenge of eventually learning to ride a bike of my own.