

Learning To Drive A Combine

By: Audree



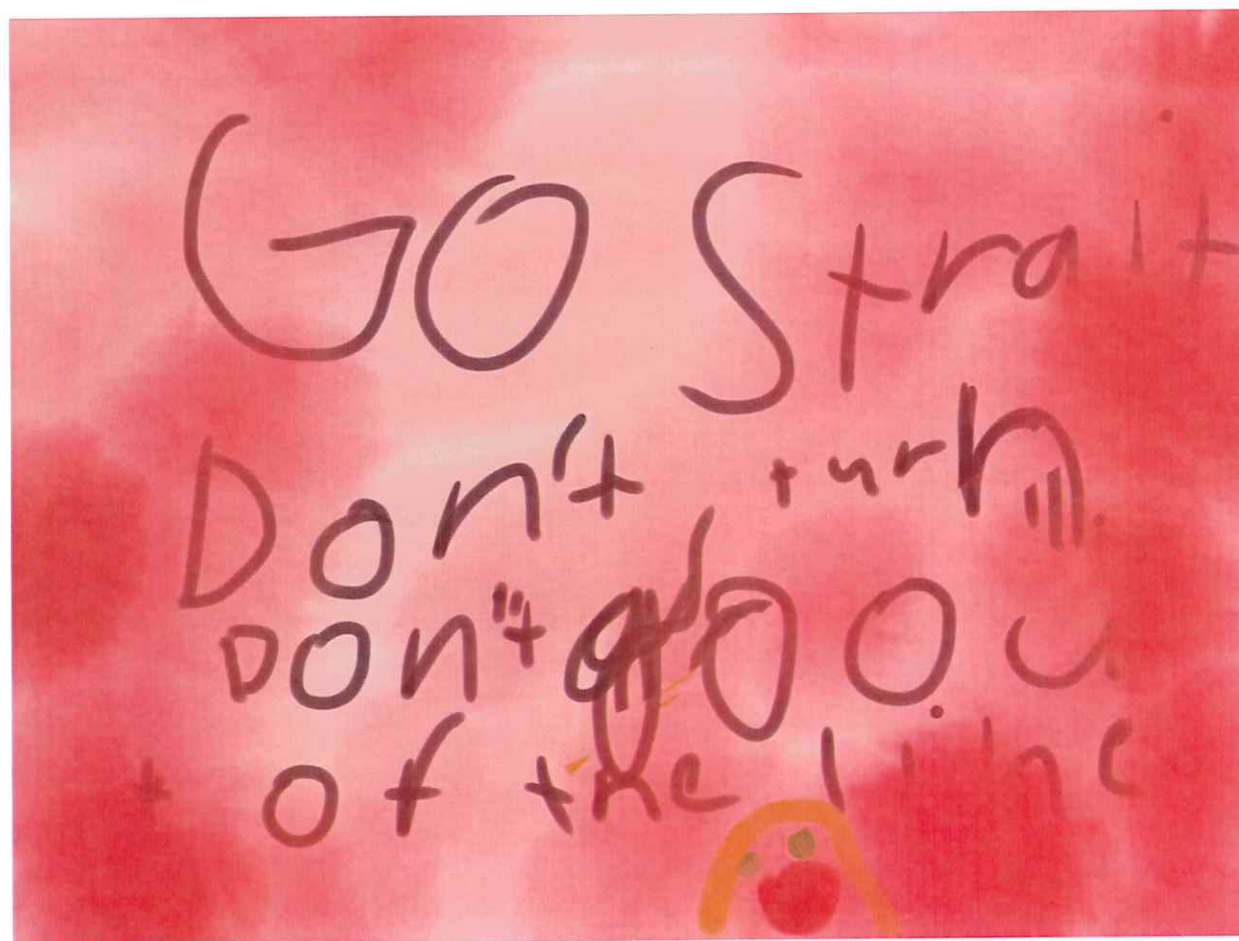
It all began when I jumped onto my dad's lap. I was as excited as if I had won a trophy. I was surrounded by buttons, wheels and controls. Then I saw it... the steering wheel. I gripped it as tight as when I'm holding my dogs.



Next, I heard my dad give me a tip. I listened very carefully. "Ok dad," I exclaimed.



But there was one problem. My dad was going too far. "Go straight, Don't turn." He was giving me millions of tips. I felt mad! I could crash! I was distracted!



He was giving me tips while driving. I had quite enough with the distractions!
“Dad stop distracting me!” I yelled.



For those of you who haven't driven a combine, it can be dangerous to be distracted because you could crash, you could even go off your path. If there was a person in front of you, you might run over them.

Dad said "Ok ok!" He then came up with an idea. . He kept on giving me tips but HE drove instead.



Man, that was a fun experience. There is a lot to learn about driving a combine. “Did I really just learn how to drive a combine?”, I thought to myself. I also learned a valuable lesson. You need to let someone know if they are distracting you.

