

My first time on a bike

With emotion and nerves, it was a normal day which I received a call from friends, saying that they would go out by bicycle, they asked if I wanted to go, at that moment I felt excited which I accepted, we arrived with the friends and we agreed on where we would go, we started on an asphalt road without problems, without having much knowledge I asked us to go downhill without knowing that I almost collided with a car, my friends got scared and quickly came to see if I was okay, I was scared but at that moment it was more than laughter, we managed to go to several places which was very tiring, we ended up in a fast food business, we went eating and again on bicycles, some friends created a small race which bet 50 quetzales, several colleagues arrived before me, the important thing it was the fun we had in those amounts I was the last one but I managed to drive and have a great experience with the bike.



<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1SQag-Mn2A6poHbCq2pPSbEBqY8vjPmvG/view?usp=sharing>