

Skateboard Sammy (Samantha Tables Her Talents)

[Joe Wise](#)

Skateboard Sammy went to do a double whammy, but when she got through she knew she had not done two. One whammy is no good, so she stood to contemplate. What would be her future fate. I will practice, I will get better. I'll put on my magic sweater. Practice makes perfect so they say so I will practice everyday! Samantha, don't table your talents, your success hangs in the balance. Then came the final test, Sammy said I must do my best. So she stood on her board feeling elated with breath that was baited, Her turn had come, there was the whistle, Sammy took off just like a missile. Loop one loop two. yes she did it, the double whammy. She heard the roar of the crowd, she was so happy and so proud. If she had never failed, she may not now have prevailed.

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