



# The Skateboard Trickster

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“This is Skateboard Trickster, and I’m back with another skateboard tricks video. Hope you like it,” I said. I was filming a video for my very popular YouTube channel, called Skateboard Trickster, and heaps of people watch my videos.

I got a massive two likes yesterday... and they were both from my mum. This was going to be my last video for a couple of days because we were going on a holiday to the Big Apple. “Now first off, we’ll try a simple ollieeeeeee!” I yelled as my skateboard shot out from beneath me, taking out my mailbox, which then fell on my dad’s car and set off the security alarms. I ran for my life as my dad burst out the front door yelling – “FREDDDD!” Not looking, I ran straight across the road to my neighbour’s house, hearing Dad’s yelling and footsteps chasing after me.

I saw a flash out of the corner of my eye while running and got hit by a car in the process. And the best part is, IT WAS ALL CAUGHT ON CAMERA! My dad rushed over to help me up. The first thing he said was – “Fred, are you okay?” After replying with a “Y – Yeah, I’m fine,” his face turned red, and smoke came out of his ears. He then yelled – “HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PAY FOR A NEW MAILBOX, AND TO FIX THE DENT ON MY CAR?!” I didn’t know what was going on. I was dizzy, I had the biggest headache, and my back hurt like you wouldn’t believe. Then suddenly, everything went black. “Uh, hello Mr... Shrobentov? I’m nurse Snofalofagus. We understand you had a very bad accident. How are you feeling now?” asked the nurse. I looked around.

I was in a hospital bed, and I could only remember a little bit of what happened. Skateboard, dad, car. My mum showed me the video of what had happened, and was trying not to laugh while watching it. As I ran my eyes over every part of the screen, not watching the video, I saw the website it was on – YouTube. ‘How could it have gotten there?’ I thought to myself. After leaving the hospital, we went straight to the airport with our luggage to catch a flight to New York for our holiday. My Dad, still with a bright red face, wouldn’t want to cancel our holiday with non-refundable



tickets, as well as pay for a new mailbox and the dent on his car. After getting to the airport, random people started coming up to me and asking for photos. I didn't know what was going on, but I loved it! It was like I was a celebrity. Like Oprah, but younger. Like Lebron James, but shorter. Like Katy Perry, but not a girl. But how could I have gotten this popular overnight? THE FAIL VIDEO.

I wanted to take it down because it's just embarrassing, but all of these fans... I kept it up. There was a constant stream of people coming up to me at the airport. Even when we were on the plane people were coming up to me, ignoring the 'STAY SEATED' signs. Even when we were taking off. They all flew to the back of the plane and were knocked unconscious, but, oh well, you live, you learn. When we got off the plane, people wanted a photo with me. When we drove to the hotel, people waved down the car to get a photo with me. At the hotel, people wanted to get a photo with me. In half of the photos I looked like a zombie because I was so tired. 'When is this going to stop?' I thought to myself, even though it felt good being treated like a celebrity. After a long day, I went to bed. The next morning, when I woke up, there was a limousine parked outside of the hotel. I didn't know who it was for, so I went down to have a look. I peeked in the window. "Put this on," said a voice from inside the car, as the window rolled down and a tuxedo was thrown into my face. "Thanks?" I replied as I rushed back into the hotel. When I came back out, not only was there the limo, but there were a crowd of cheering fans, and heaps of paparazzi. Not only did I think 'WHOA', but I also thought 'HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?'

After a few poses and lots of snaps, I hopped in the limo and we were off. I had no idea where it was taking me, and the security guards looked pretty mean, so I kept my mouth shut. After about an hour, the car finally stopped, and I was blinded by flashes before I even got out of the car. My eyes lit up when I hopped out. I was in downtown New York, and there was a red carpet at my feet. I was at a movie premiere! I didn't have a clue why, but I was enjoying it while it lasted. As I walked down the red carpet, people threw skateboards at my feet, yelling "DO IT", "DO IT", "DO IT", "DO IT". There had to be at least a hundred skateboards scattered down the carpet before I was even half way. Kim Kardashian tripped on one and had to be taken to hospital immediately.



More and more skateboards were being thrown at me until everyone was chanting it. “DO IT! DO IT! DO IT!” the crowd chanted. It sounded meaner and meaner the more they said it. Suddenly, I was imagining a mob with torches and pitchforks. I put my hands up to surrender, I even stole a white flag to wave from Johnny Depp’s back pocket. “Okay, fine. Fine. FINE!” I yelled. The crowd fell silent.

I picked up a skateboard, and tried to do what I did in the video. Except, I failed the fail. The skateboard shot out from beneath me, just like the video, which then resulted in me falling on another skateboard on my back, rolling down the red carpet. The left front wheel got caught in the carpet, the skateboard catapulted me forward into faceplant. “Uhh...” I moaned as I woke up. And, I was in the hospital again. I felt really sleepy, and I was all dizzy. “Do you want to see what happened?” asked Mum. “Yeah, sure” I replied. The video started. It looked a lot more embarrassing from a different angle. I sighed. My eyebrows raised 10 feet high. The video had 8 million views and my first video had 10 million views. “Sooo... How’s your day been?” I asked.