

Riding the Elevator

Today I got to go as high as a tall, tall mountain, but I wasn't outside and I didn't climb a trail to get there. I was inside all the time because I was riding in an elevator that went up almost a mile high. I went with my mother to visit her friend. Her friend works in a building that is 44 stories tall.

We took a taxi downtown to the building. We went inside and looked for the elevator. When we got on, there were four other people already on it. Everyone pushed a button for the floor they wanted. My mother pressed the button for the 44th floor.

The elevator started going up. The other people all got off by the tenth floor and we were the only ones left. The elevator moved so fast I had to hold on to the bar. My mom held my hand and smiled at me.

"Isn't this exciting?" she asked. I nodded but my tummy felt funny. It felt like I needed to eat lunch. My ears felt funny also. My mom said it was because we had gone up so high that the air pressure was different. Finally, the elevator slowed and stopped.

"We're here," said mom. While we were up so high we visited the observation deck. There was quite a view. It felt like we could see all the way to the next state. My mom's friend says when there is a storm it is really exciting to watch.

Level	T1	T2	T3	
Low risk	44+	68+	90+	
Some risk	26-43	52-67	70-89	
At risk	0-25	0-51	0-69	