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Flame of Fire fangs

This is the story of my life at Cirque du Soleil which means circus of the sun. I was thirteen years old. My role was motor biking. In this role, I had to go through four hundred fire fangs. Half of them were poisonous and the other half were filled with fire and I also had to flip four hundred

and one times. I remember a time I was only 5 years old I was so scared I messed up and broke my right arm and my other arm was poisoned and had to quit my next year because I was injured and had a cast. When I was 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, all the way to 20 I made