Rock Racing.

Rock Racing was a game two of my friends and I made up in the third grade. I went to a Catholic private school that didn’t provide much playground stuff so we all had to make up our own games.

The roof of the school was made up of these small loose red rocks and the high desert winds would blow them onto the playground all over the place.

Rules:

The object was simple, get across the playground by only stepping on the rocks. Whoever gets there first was the winner, 2nd was 2nd place, and so on.

Players had to find their own paths across the playground by only stepping where there was a red rock from the roof. If they got stuck, they had to find their way back and figure out a different path.

The groundskeeper would blow all the rocks off at the end of the day, so the next day, there would be a completely different pattern of rocks on the ground by recess.

Eventually they redid the roof (apparently the rocks everywhere were dangerous), so we changed the game only this time we were stepping on leaves that were falling from the new garden right across the playground.