

"Breathe", I tell myself in complete fear. I couldn't believe what just happened. It was like I watched my life flash before my eyes. The feeling in my stomach that no one ever wants to feel. Fear! The fear of my life along with my parents lives. In a split second it seemed like everything was going to fall apart. The scream of my mom not knowing what was going to happen. No where to go. Scared! It was something that seemed like it could only be in movies.

It was just a nice Summer night around 8pm. My mom and I in her car with my dad following right behind. Laughing at stories of our day and just being together. Everything was great but in a split second everything changed. Going through the center of Gorham was where it all happened. While driving along, all I hear is a scream from my mom. I had no idea why but when I looked forward all I see is headlights moving more and more into our lane. My mom moving towards the shoulder of the road not being able to move over anymore. My heart dropped into my stomach and fear pouring out of me. Tears running down my face, all happening in a split second. My mom not being able to do anything but slam on the horn.

Missing us by inches, the driving kept going straight heading right towards my dad's truck. Fear turned to anger. I was mad at why this person wasn't paying attention. "Just look up" I screamed. Hoping the driver would turn before colliding with my father. Then it was like the driver realized what was happening and turned back into her lane. I finally took a breath.

Anger that my dad had to watch his wife and daughter almost get hit head on by a driver who wasn't paying attention caused him to follow the driver. While following the driver he was on the phone with the police, telling what was continuing to happen. The driver almost side swiped cars parked on the side of the roads. My dad not sure what to do but follow this person and explain to the police what the driver was doing.

Finally the police show up and got the driver to stop. As they approached the car she had a blank stare. No emotion on the driver's face. The police told my dad they have it under control and to head home. They also told him to stay by the phone for a call if they needed a police report. The following day my dad indeed received a phone call but it was only the police calling to tell my dad why the driver was so distracted. It was a lady who indeed had been drinking. When she took the breathalyzer test they told my dad she blew a .24 alcohol level. They said they have no idea how she didn't crash into anyone.

The feeling of nearly getting hit and not being able to do anything about it is something I never want to feel again. Please don't get in the car if you have taken a drink of any sort. Hide your keys or find someone to drive you but don't drive drunk. You wouldn't want to injure or even kill someone. I was lucky the car missed my mom and I, then missed my dad but that doesn't mean that last minute you will too, turn to avoid a car while intoxicated. These people you are putting in danger because you want to drink and drive are parents, siblings, children, aunts, uncles, and grandparents. They mean the world to other people out there. Why would you want to injure or kill them due to a stupid thing you think is okay. Please don't drive drunk.