

Since my older brother Kyle just recently turned twenty-one in August, and is now legally allowed to drink, I decided to write about an experience he had with a someone driving who may have been drunk and/or distracted.

When Kyle was ten years old, he was at a Gorham High School football game one night. My parents were sitting up in the new bleachers, while the old bleachers were sitting back in the area over where my brother was. He was playing football with some friends, and the kid who was playing quarterback threw a long pass to Kyle. As Kyle was running down the ball, focusing on it he ran straight into the old set of bleachers, slammed his head off of them, and blacked out. One of the kids he was playing with ran up into the bleachers to find my parents. He explained what had happened and my parents rushed over to see Kyle lying in the grass with blood covering his face and clothing. They decided that it was serious enough to go to the hospital so my parents walked him over to the car. My mom grabbed a towel out of the back of the car and pushed it against where his head split open, right above his eyebrow. My Dad started heading toward the closest hospital which happened to be in Westbrook, about twenty minutes away. They pulled up and found that the hospital was closed. The next closest hospital was in Portland, which was about another fifteen minutes away. They proceeded on their way, then all of a sudden as my Dad was pulling up to stop at a red light, someone rear ends the car. No one rear ends a car when they are fully paying attention to what is going on obviously. The car then pulled over, and so did my Dad. They both got out to see the damage that was done. Though my Dad was in too much of a hurry to ask questions, he knew that this person was either drunk or must have been distracted while driving. The damage was not too bad so my Dad just decided that getting Kyle to the hospital was much more important than a dent in the back of the car. They got Kyle to the hospital and everything worked out just fine.

Point is, you never know what could happen when you are driving drunk, or distracted. Though this could have been much worse, I can not stress how important it is to pay full attention to everything going on while driving. Nothing is more important than staying safe and arriving alive. Because at the end of the day what is most important; having a few drinks, sending a meaningless text, or someone's life?