

Arrive Alive Contest  
Bronwynn Eaton  
46 Dexter road, Garland, ME 04939

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Doe,

I know that you probably don't want to hear from me of all people, but I feel compelled to write to you. I am unable to express how sorry I am for the death of your son John, though my remorse can not bring your son back to you. His death is a tragedy that could have been avoided if not for my own stupid and reckless actions. If only I hadn't driven drunk he would have arrived home alive. I went to a party that night and drank a little. When I wanted to leave a friend actually offered to drive me home but I turned him down, because I figured that I was fine and that nothing bad was going to happen. Now I wish that I had taken that ride, and then I would still see John around school and wouldn't have to know the tremendous burden of the consequences of my action. Before I lost control of that car and hit your son I never really thought about the consequences of my actions but now I have learned that lesson. Though lord knows that we all wish that lessen came at a much cheaper price, not a day goes by where I don't wish I could turn back time and change things. As I am writing this the district attorney is preparing for my trial and I intend to plead guilty. I know that my imprisonment doesn't begin to repay you or society back for what I so selfishly took from you, but hopefully justice will give you some consolation in your loss. In addition to going to jail, I will be going around to schools and talking to the kids there. I am going to tell them about John and how he died; I want to make sure that they didn't have to learn about consequences of actions, and the very real dangers of drunk driving the hard way. They need to know that drunk driving is not just something that adults just like to lecture

teenagers about, that there is much more to drunk driving than the statistics that are constantly spouted out to them. Drunk driving needs to be made into something real that they can understand and hopefully our story can save them from becoming me or killing themselves in an accident. As I said earlier I can not begin to express how sorry I am for killing your son, and I hope that my apology and meager attempts at atonement will bring you some peace.

Sincerely,

Drunk Driver