Distracted driving Katie Perry

Do you have a husband? Do you have children and a family? Can you imagine a normal day? You decide to take your 6month old on a stroll outside. The trees are bright and green, it's sunny out with a wisp of a breeze. The birds are chirping, dogs barking in the neighboring yards. You stroll down the sidewalk and look at your kid and think, what a wonderful life. You think, you can't wait to see your little angel grow up and graduate and see them go to college and get a job they love. You think about all the family dinners you have to plan, Christmas, birthdays, Easter. You think about your little boy getting their first car and teaching them to dive. You think of all the potential they will have in life and can't wait to see them grow up. You love them to pieces. You notice your shoe is untied and stop and bend down. Your husband is at home watching football, cheering for his favorite team. He stops and thinks of you, his wonderful wife. He thinks of his amazing family and realizes he did it. He made the life he always wanted, the American dream. He settled in a quiet little suburb with his wonderful wife, had an amazing little angel, got a dog, a cute little house, stable jobs, life is great. Now back to you. You notice your shoe is untied and bend down to fix it. You hear a loud car speeding down the road and look up. Before you have time to react or even see much of the car you're struck. Your little angel in the stroller is hit first. Crunching bones and bloody screams. You feel your heart sink. You feel your whole life has just been lost... because it has been lost. You see the car one last time and see a glimpse of the person in the car, with a bottle in their hand, a drunk driver. Then you see nothing. Just black.

You wake up in a hospital, your husband standing over you. You ask him about your little boy. He says he is dead and he almost lost you too, all because of a driver who decided to drive after drinking. Can you imagine what is on their hands now? They can be charged with murder all because of a stupid idea to pick up a drink then pick up the keys. And the family, and what they have just been through. They lost their kid. Why would you want to put people and yourself through something like this. If you pick up a drink, don't drive!