

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bryant,

*I don't know what else to say to you besides that I am sorry, which I know is not enough to console the pain and agony you and your family are going through. I never thought I would have to be writing this. I'm always careful no matter what I do. I, as much as you, cannot believe this happened. I know sorry is not nearly enough but that is all I have, so.... I am sorry.*

*I know Sarah was such a great girl, I mean I had seen her in the hallways. She had beautiful brown hair and she always seemed so polite. From the memorials I have seen, it looks like she positively affected many lives. I saw on the news she was a member of student council and volunteered at the soup kitchen every week. I feel so guilty that it is because of me she is gone. I am sorry.*

*I feel so guilty that my poor choices have forced you to bury your oldest daughter. I cannot even imagine having to tell your ten year old twins that their older sister won't be coming home, that she will not be at their birthday parties, that she will not be at their graduation or their weddings. She will never be able to tuck them in at night. I know you can't sleep at night because of their cries and their frequent begging to God to bring their sister home. I am sorry.*

*It was selfish of me. I am usually very careful. I knew I shouldn't be texting and driving. I knew it was wrong. The "love you" to Jack could have waited. I should have been paying attention to the people jogging by. And because of my irresponsibility, I will live with this guilt for the rest of my life. On Graduation, I will know that it is my fault there is an empty chair for Sarah. At my wedding, I will have the pain of knowing Sarah will never be a beautiful bride. And when my first child is born, I will feel the guilt of knowing your daughter will never experience that wonderful joy. I am so sorry.*

*I know sorry will never be enough for taking the life of your oldest daughter. Because of me texting "I love you" to my boyfriend, you will never hear your daughter say "I love you" again. The guilt is eating me alive and I want you to know that I will never forget the life of Sarah Bryant that I have, so selfishly, taken too soon.*

Meredith Vega

Do you want to have to write a letter like this to the loved ones of someone you killed because of your foolish choices? Do you want that guilt to be eating you alive for the rest of your life? Don't become a statistic. Don't drive distracted, please, ARRIVE ALIVE.