

Sarah Brewer  
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### The Crash

At such a young age,  
so careless and free,  
how could you have  
known the effect that  
your death would have on me?  
You were always so smart,  
witty, and charismatic, too.  
Your friends and family always  
admired and cherished you.  
Then all too suddenly struck the  
tragedy of your drinking.  
You became unable to put up a fight  
against the Alcohol that took you over,  
that convinced you to drive yourself home that night.  
You called me while on the road,  
and I could hear the alcohol speaking;  
you insisted you weren't driving,  
and said you hadn't been drinking.  
We had a fight and I begged you  
to pull over to the side of the road.  
I knew that it was better to arrive alive late,  
then to never arrive at all. I shouldn't  
have let you hang up, I shouldn't have let go.  
The effect of the alcohol, your inability to  
correctly judge clearly showed, but still I only said  
"good-bye" and hoped for your safe arrival home.  
You took two other lives with you  
in that fatal crash, and left your  
family and friends without you;  
now they seem emotionally detached.

If you're planning to  
drink and drive tonight  
take a breath, be sure to  
meditate and think.  
Is it really worth that  
Deadly Drink?