

Rowan McDaniel
Period 1
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Arrive Alive

Picture yourself as a ten year old kid, out at a restaurant with your family. Both of your parents order alcoholic drinks, and there's no one else to drive you home. They've done this hundreds of times already in your life, but that doesn't make it any less terrifying. Now imagine yourself as a twelve year old, grabbing a few bottles of beer for your mom from the basement, where she keeps them cold. You know that she's leaving to visit her friends within the hour, but you know that she'll get mad if you don't bring her the drink, so you do it anyways. Another flashforward, and this time, you're sixteen years old. Your parents have had a history of alcoholism, and now you do too. Even if your dad is sober and your mom tries only to drink on the weekends, you're the one going out every Friday night to parties, getting drunk, and driving home at 2 the next morning. You've barely had your license for nine months, but you can drive perfectly while you're drunk; after all, it's in your genetics. At least, that's what you think. Now you're eighteen, and your car is smashed up against a tree. You're thinking of your family, your loved ones, and the piece of glass from your shattered windshield lodged in your neck. Everything goes black, and suddenly you're ten years old again, watching your parents drink straight whiskey before they buckle up and get onto the road.