

Summer Kelleher
Period 3
November 18, 2018
Arrive Alive

I sometimes drink and drive, use my phone, maybe both at the same time, but I'm really good at it. I focus on the road, I pay attention to other cars. Other important things come up. Sometimes I get a text while driving. It's important, I need to text my friend back. It's always important. It's okay. I always get home safely. Occasionally I am designated driver, but I want to have a few drinks and have fun like everyone else. There really isn't another option, no one else wants to drive. I am the only one left to do so. A few drinks is nothing, I always drive fine, perfect actually. I've never even been pulled over.

One night a group of my friends and I went to a party. I was supposed to be DD, so I only had a few drinks and well, a few drinks turned into a lot of drinks, it was only two shots though. I walked around the party to see if I could find my friends, but I couldn't. I couldn't see anyone I knew. So I mingled with some groups of people, and they told me to drink more. "It's fine, your not even drunk" they said. I just kept drinking, and drinking, Unaware of what I was even being handed in the countless red solo cups. Soon I hear screaming, "The cops are here" My friend Lucy screams.. I stumble out of the house and run as fast as I can, but I can't tell my right foot from my left. I keep falling, tripping, straight on my face. I finally find a car that looks something like mine, I think. I looked over my shoulder, I could see some shadows of faces. Maybe my friends? I wasn't sure, but i didn't care. All of my "friends" hop in as fast as they can, pilling into the car. I put the key in the ignition... and that's the last thing I remember from that night.

I wake up to bright lights in my eyes. I look over my shoulder to see a white room, empty. My head is throbbing but I really can't tell what else hurts right now. I don't know where I am. I wait for someone to come in the room. Some tall lady wearing blue scrubs walks in the door, she has a mean grin on her face. "Your awake" she says. " Do you know where you are?"

“ No I dont, What even happened” I stutter, realizing words didn't come out as clearly as I expected.

“You were in a car accident a week ago while drinking, you've been in a coma ever since. There were three people with you in the car, and unfortunately some of them didn't make it. I'm very sorry. The police and your parents will be in the room shortly.” I scream, I don't know how this happened. This is impossible. I am a good driver. I have never been pulled over. I've never been in an accident. I don't speed, and I am a good driver. This doesn't make sense. I don't even remember is happening. “This is not true, Im a good driver that didn't happen!” I scream at the nurse. “ Oh it sure did happen, you should have thought about this before you decided to drink and drive. “ I'm not the driver I always thought after all. Nobody thinks it would happen to them, and sometimes you forget it not just your life at stake.