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P6 English

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### The Thought of Losing a Friend

1-0 game over, an unexpected loss for the soccer team so many thought was invincible. As we made our way back to the car Cam called “Shotgun.” I clambered into the back of the car three people wide, and buckled my seatbelt. The ride home was uneventful, slight conversation about how bad the team played and how much we missed our best player from a torn ACL. But as we pulled into the driveway the mood changed.

Dan asked if Cam could still give him a ride. This was interesting because Dan always has his parents car, always. I knew this because everyone in the friend group would always poke fun at him for it. I asked where his car was when I asked, everyone shot my a look.

As Dan began to explain the story I realized the severity of the situation. Dan’s girlfriend lives a long distance away and whenever he wants to go see her he has to drive an hour and a half out of the way. The other night Dan had been explaining how excited he was to go to a party with her and meet all of her friends.

He continued the story and the words echoed through the car as he spoke. He said how on the way back he had been driving and he was completely sober. It was a dark back road at 2 AM and an oncoming car was in his lane. As he honked his horn the oncoming car didn’t move and he had no other option than to swerve into the ditch taking two mailboxes with him, and totalling the car.

Hearing this story made my heart sink, the thought of losing one of my best friends because of some idiot drunk driving was heartbreaking. I realized how lucky he was but also how lucky all of us as his friends and family were that he was alive. Dan always has and always will be one of my best friends and the thought of losing him was a hard pill to swallow, don't be the person who takes away friends and family from loved ones.