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Ms.Stein

English 12 Advanced

28 October 2019

Decisions

It was an average saturday night in Gorham. After a big win in hockey we decided to throw a small party to celebrate. After a couple hours of partying my designated driver bailed and decided to go home with someone else. I was left at the party with car keys and a ton of bad decisions to make. The first one was to keep drinking. The second one was to not tell my parents and take the punishment. The third one was to drive me and a few other teammates home from the party. Leaving the party was a breeze. I've never gotten in an accident before so I was totally fine. I backed out of the driveway and didn't even get a scratch on the car. Basically, I am a 17 year old master driver. After this everything went wrong. The master driver wasn't quite the master he used to be.

That Saturday night game was the last game I ever played. While I was driving home steered off the road and flipped the car. The car rolled over a guard rail into a pile of snow. It was a scene. This left me and my teammates severely injured. We were lucky to be found stranded hours later. After this every single one of us went to the hospital. Hours before the biggest game of we finally got released from the hospital. None of us played in the game. As a matter of fact none of us would ever skate again... if any of this was true. Instead I fell asleep at my friends house and took the punishment from my parents. Yes, my parents were mad, but they

were happy with my decision to not drive home and risk a far worse scenario. The punishment was a far better option than the small percentage chance I make it home completely safe and not in trouble.