

Nevaeh's Distraction Essay

I was killed today...

Yet, today started out like any other day. I woke up and opened my curtains to the bright shining of the beautiful sun illuminating my dark, atrocious room. I went to wake up my little brother. After I woke him up, I asked "do you want to play a game of soccer with me after breakfast?"

Liem responded with "yes, I'd love too!!! "

We went down stairs, dad had breakfast made before he headed to work. Mom was already at work because she's a CNA and has to be there by 6:25 am. Before dad left, he gave us each a kiss on the forehead and said, "try to get along, and try to have a good day with each other, I love you guys." As Dad headed out the door, he said "Oh one more thing, please be safe and watch for cars you know how some of our neighbors can drive."

I responded with, "yes dad, we know. Have a good day at work, we'll see you and mom around 7 tonight. I'll cook steak and potatoes for dinner, we love you dad, safe travels."

Liem and I had just finished up breakfast, I told Liem to go clean-up his room up while I did the dishes. After that we'd go play a game outside. Liem grabbed the soccer ball, while I grabbed the goalie nets. When we were all done setting them up, I declared, "game on!" I scored the first goal, he comes in to the goal with the "hat trick". "Great Job little bro, I'm so happy I got to teach you before I head off to college at the end of summer."

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It started to get hotter as the day went on, hit about 82 degrees around noon time. We started a second game after lunch, Liem kicked the ball so hard and high it was heading for the road. I told him, "Stay here, I'll go get it to be safer."

As I'm heading for the ball it goes down our little hill, and into the road... I start to get nervous about going near the road as I recall what dad had said to us. I look both ways, nothing is coming, I take one more double check, nothing so I start heading across the road... I hear Liem screaming but I can't make out the words so I yelled back, "Hold on, I can't hear you!"

I reach down to grab the ball, I see a glimmer of something out of the corner of my eye. I turn to see Liem coming running my way. That's when I fully see it, a Jeep flying down the road and Liem obviously darting across the road to get to me. On gut reaction, I jump into the jeeps path, screaming "stop, please stopppp!"

I remember how hot the pavement felt while reaching for Liem's hand. I didn't want him to be alone as we took our last few breaths. I saw something shining among all the metal fragments... A cell phone, with the reply notification open. I struggled to take my last breath. I hoped you were sorry. I bet you felt bad. As my hand finally reached enough to grab his, I'm thinking does my family know how much I love them, and how sorry I am for trying to get the ball. I thought I was being safe. I guess that text must have been really important. It must have been really important for you to get where you are going in such a hurry.

I'm sorry, mom and dad.