

Brandon Gordon

Mrs. Stein

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It Only Happens Once

The sound of the exhaust roars as you speed down the white powered trail. Trees fly by like your car zooming down a highway. You start to run your headlights down as they light up the flat snow. Sleds pass you with people you call your friends. As the night fall continues on your way back to your cabin your eyes start to glaze over. The precision driving starts to fade away into a side to side motion. The once perfect human turns a perfectly fun trip into the worst trip of his life.

For the first time in about two hours you see headlights coming the other way. That can only mean one thing, people. As you try to move over to get out the all you hear is a loud bang as you meet one other. You're too late. Your skis inner lock at 80 miles per hour. Both sleds crumble in an instance. Pieces go flying every which way. You and the other rider go flying over the handlebars into the woods hitting trees along the way. In that moment everything stops. Your heart beat starts to fade. What feels like shock turns into numbness which turns into hard breathing.

Your leg is cut straight off from a tree limb. Blood pours from your body. People come running towards you to help. The looks on their face disgust you. That's when they say that the other rider was dead on impact. He hit a boulder on the other side of the trail killing him with brunt force trauma. The eyes that were once hazy are now starting to close this is the end for you and you know it. You die from blood loss on the side of the trail. Your friends and the other

riders buddies now have two dead friends on their mind and have to figure out how to get you back to civilization. The next day a once beautiful trail turns into the worst crash on Maine trails in two decades. They finally get your body back for a funeral but there's not much left of you for your family to look at.

The news headline Two Snowmobile Riders die in Fatal Sled Crash. The news shocks the Community. Two families just lost someone they loved and cared deeply about. The thing about this crash is that it could've been avoided. You didn't have to drink before you left. You didn't have to leave right then you could've waited to sober up. You didn't have to ride because someone could've picked you up. There are other safer options that are a lot better than that. Now because of you someone doesn't get to go home to their families tonight. Think about the consequences of your actions. Don't drink and drive, don't drink and ride, it's not worth your life.