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Mrs. Stein

English 12A

P1

<div align="center">"Drive Safe"</div>

I stepped out of the car glass crunching under my feet, A daze had engulfed me. Unable to get my thoughts I walked towards what appeared to be a bright street light. I could feel something warm dribbling down my face, but shrugged it off as sweat. As I reached the hard tarmac road I stopped for a second, got my bearings and realised what I had just done.

The night was young, I had just arrived at the clubhouse and was prepared for a night of fun. By the time I had arrived everyone was drinking, However I didn't enjoy alcohol so I never drank it. I just liked to be around my friends whether they were drunk or not. We had decided it was a good idea to go to the mall. Of course since I was the only one not intoxicated (and we knew the dangers of drunk driving) I was the designated driver. I sat in the car and then "Ding". All the boys got in the car and I checked my messages. It was from Mom saying "Drive safe tonight". I started to drive and it was all going smoothly, I put on some rap music and we started to bump to the music. "Ding" another message this time from one of my friends. I looked down, read the message, looked back up and saw blinding lights.

I felt like I was floating and spinning at the same time… SLAM, the car hit the ground. I could feel it crunch a bit and I heard the glass break then it went dark. I awoke and the car was upside down. I smelt gas and hurried out of my broken window, I didn't even check on my passengers, I just got out of the car. I walked to the road and stepped on some glass, and saw a car in a much worse state than ours. Without even thinking about if my passengers were safe I went over and checked on the other car, I looked in on a motionless body covered in a sea of red. I saw a girl that looked no older and 16 slumped over the wheel unconscious and bleeding

profusely. By this time I could get my wits about me. It was too late, I attempted to rip the car door open, but to no avail. I noticed that her driver side window was broken open, without thinking twice I reached my hand through the window and placed it on the right side of her neck. I was trying to find a pulse, maybe some hope, but alas all I felt was her cold skin, soaked in blood and coated with shards of glass. I raced back across the street to get my phone and call the police for help. When I got over the cress of the road I saw a fireball. My car and my friends were gone, I had taken their lives. I killed four people today. I took the feeling of seeing a child grow into an adult from five families. Feeling an immense amount of guilt I collapsed. I felt my head slam the tarmac, and fell asleep. Weirdly I knew I wasn't going to wake up, I knew that I had just died and was damned to the rest of eternity in a deep sleep. Not only had I taken my own life that night, but also the lives of 3 other seventeen year old boys, and a sixteen year old girl. One peek at my phone had made me and four other people no longer arrive alive.