

Arrive Alive Creative Contest

Gavyn Hahn, 17

Gorham High School

The frigid rain slams the asphalt ahead, as the bright lights of a speeding sedan slice through the thick sheet of falling water. It is mid-october on what seems like one of the darkest nights of the year. The pouring rain provides little to no visibility.

A drunk teenage boy, rushing home from a party in fear of his parents finding out, is in full control of 3000 pounds of steel. The roads were clear of cars due to the fact of it being early in the morning, leaving room for drunk mistakes. This is never enough. Suddenly, as the boy is driving, swerving all around the road, he sees searing bright light pierce through the falling rain. Another car is in the oncoming lane.

The boy, being already disoriented, is blinded by this light, completely unaware of where his vehicle lies. Little did he know, he was on course for a deadly head on collision. The second car tried swerving out of the way, but the sedan was travelling too fast.

A loud bang, much like thunder in the ongoing rainstorm, is followed by deafening silence. Both vehicles, completely mangled, lay motionless on the road in the pouring rain. The heavily drunk teenage boy pushes open what is left of his drivers side door.

He drops to the ground, bewildered and scared, slowly coming to the realization of what just happened. He stands up and stumbles through the ice cold rain to the wreckage of the second vehicle. There were no signs of life. The occupant was a woman, who looked to be middle aged. She laid motionless, pinned under the engine block of her SUV. Her life essence was gone.

The boy falls back in shock. The blue and red lights of a police cruiser, accompanied by the screams of sirens, meshed together in the boy's vision. The last thing he hears are the echoing clicks of the handcuffs.