

I felt the blood run down my face like water escaping a faucet
Darkness devoured the light
Before my 2017 Dodge Challenger collided with the car across the other lane
The center line is barely visible
Fast.
Quick.
Reactionless.
Zero control.
Zero control I had as I came for a local Friday night party.
A Friday night party where I consumed two shots of strawberry tequila
Behind the wheel to head home, I didn't think anything serious would happen.

Anything serious was just a thought as I continued to feel the blood rush out of my body
Legs became numb and the world became as black as the night sky
I became one out of 1,848 teens who die annually due to driving under the influence
The national statistics posted around my high school warned of the dangers of drinking and driving
Maybe now people will take them more seriously, knowing someone local has become part of the 1,848 teens.