

The Coma

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Beep Beep, Beep Beep. The alarm clock screeches as Kyle waves his hand around the air trying to smack his alarm clock off. He sits up rubbing his eyes and checks his phone. "6:30 already! It felt like I didn't even get an hour of sleep." Kyle chucked his phone on the bed and dashed to his closet. He grabbed whatever he saw first and instantly put it on. As he rushed to put his socks on he realized that his room smelled different. It smelled bitter with weird fragrances and soaps almost like a hospital. But he didn't have time to think about it so he bolted right out the door. He swung himself in his car and started it up. Kyle instantly started zooming through his neighborhood. The speed limit was 15 and he was going 35 but it didn't matter to him, as long as he made it on time that was all that mattered. Kyle was driving through his neighborhood when he heard a woman yell out "HEY". A middle aged woman got up from cutting her grass to squeal at Kyle. "You can not be going that fast here! I have two daughters here and there are plenty of other kids that play in this neighborhood so you better slow down." Kyle looked over and said "sorry" to the woman. After Kyle has been driving for a bit he starts to feel his lack of sleep catch up to him. He went to rub his eyes, looking away from the

road. Kyle looks up and sees headlights blinding him straight ahead. Kyle's car was on the wrong side of the road and another car was headed straight for him and then!

Beep Beep, Beep Beep. The alarm clock screeches as Kyle waves his hand around the air trying to smack his alarm clock off. He sits up in bed "I swear that felt like more than a dream". It didn't matter though, Kyle had no time to think about what he just experienced. He had to get ready fast or else he could risk losing his job. Kyle threw himself in his car and zoomed across his neighborhood, "Why does this feel somewhat familiar? I haven't been this late in a ""HEY! you can not be going that fast here!" The woman cutting her grass yells. "There are kids that play in this neighborhood and there are." Kyle interrupts and responds in a nonchalant manner "sorry". Kyle slowed down a bit and realized it felt like his dream. "Everything that's been happening has been just like my dream last night and I remember everything from that dream and normally you can't remember anything from a dream." As Kyle discovered this he remembered what happened next. He felt an urge of tiredness creep up on him as he went to rub his eyes, then he instinctively put his hand down and looked back at the road. "After rubbing my eyes, that's when I saw headlights and my dream ended." *Ding* Kyle got a notification on his phone. He was hesitant to check it but since he didn't rub his eyes he thought he

would be fine. He picked up his phone and saw it was a message from his boss, suddenly Kyle's car swerved off the road, diving straight down into a steep ditch and then!

Beep Beep, Beep Beep. The alarm clock screeches as Kyle waves his hand around the air trying to smack his alarm clock off. "Wow, that felt almost too real to be a dream, wait! That was not a dream, I swear I just went through that twice!" Kyle sits up with a face full of confusion and worry. "Maybe it was just one long dream and I shouldn't have to worry about it." Kyle gets out of bed hoping everything is normal. He gets in his car and drives slowly through his neighborhood as he passes by a woman peacefully cutting her grass. "It seems different but this still feels way too familiar." Kyle finally gets out of the neighborhood and drives a bit faster. He felt a surge of tiredness hit him but he didn't dare take his hands off the steering wheel or his eyes off the road. *Ding* Kyle gets a notification on his phone he reaches to grab it and instantly stops himself and puts his eyes back on the road. Kyle gets more worried as those so-called dreams are feeling more real now. As he passes by a few cars he sees the ditch from his dream. "Maybe everything is fine, everything is good, I'm fine I'm go," A deer comes dashing out of the woods, Kyle slams on his brakes as he yanks the car to the left. He barely misses the deer but his car was in the other lane. A different car with a lady comes dashing right at

Kyle's car. Kyle tries to drive out of the way but the lady in the other car is on her phone and not paying attention. Kyle is about to get out of her lane but then!

Beep Beep, Beep Beep, but this time that wasn't Kyle's alarm clock making that noise, It was a hospital machine. Kyle has been laying in a hospital bed for the past three days in a coma. Everyday he has been reliving the car accident that got him there. If only next time he could have arrived alive.