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The Final Call

A parent's words can have the most powerful impact on their children. However, sometimes words just aren't enough to shape a kid's mind. The actions you display for them can teach them even more. A mother always told her son to never make a move behind the wheel that could cost a life. From a young age, her son watched as his mom would use the phone to talk to everyone she knew. Followed with the music change to simply try and please his request. The occasional swerve through the yellow line. And that white strip that was only a few feet from an inevitable drop that could take away everything in a split second.

When her son was finally 16 years old there was no more worry. No need to get out of work early to rush to an appointment. He can get to sports all on his own. Even better, no more carpooling. However, the boy was just like any other teenager; he loved going fast and taking videos to show his friends. "You better slow down before you get caught, Tim," his mother would repeat endlessly. "You go too fast, one day you're going to learn," she warned. As expected, the cops would come to the door everyday, with Tim following behind. Sadly, he only grew to love the attention of getting in trouble. "What is it this time, Officer?" She already knew when they opened the back of the cruiser to reveal a dirt bike. This was a common occurrence. Tim was a confident driver, changing music while going 80 down the freeway. Calling his friends while watching the deer in the fields. He never saw a threat while on the road. Though his mother couldn't help but be on him for every bad decision, she would never punish him enough to learn. "GET OFF THAT PHONE" she would scream in fear, as her son felt in complete control.

While driving one day, going his average 75 down route 203. He gets a call from his mom. Tim was confused now that after his years of driving that she has never called him. Unclear of what she could need, he knew he could prove to her that she's overthinking the dangers of using your phone and driving. "Hey Mom what's up" Tim said with a calm voice so she wouldn't mention the sound of vehicles in the back. "Tim this is very important, you need to rush home now." she said in a panic. "I think I left my curling iron plugged in, please hurry home and-." within seconds all that could be heard was a loud horn and constant alarm. His mom already knew what happened, she already knew what she caused, she already knew the call was going to come. For her, it was the first time she called her son. For him, it was the final call he ever got.