

# The Rush

I woke up to my 8 o'clock alarm at 8:30 am. I jumped up, rushing to get dressed. I ran out the door in a rush for my 9 am appointment 30 minutes away. Once I left my house, it started to snow hard. As I speed down the roads, my phone kept ringing and ringing. I ignored it at first but when it was ringing and ringing I decided to pick it up thinking it would be an emergency. It was my friend. I asked her what's going on and she asked what I was doing and if I wanted to meet for breakfast. I told her that I am late for an appointment and that I can't. The call disconnects. I look down at my speedometer and it says 45 mph and I realize I am in a 35 mph zone. I realize that if I keep this speed I will make it on time. Now my phone is blowing up with texts and I look at it. I try to text people back. I look up at the road after looking at my phone and I feel my vehicle start to slide. I realize I am going 50 mph in a 35 mph zone. I try to correct the sliding, I over-corrected it, my mind was all over the place. I slid even more and went into a ditch and flipped over. At that moment I thought it would be better if I arrived late.