

Blink

“Hurry up, it’s already 7:40!” I holler to my sister across the house. We have 10 minutes to eat breakfast and get to class, an 8 minute drive away. ”Grab my bagel from the toaster when you head to the car!”

Sprinting to start my frost covered car, I throw my bag into the backseat and sit down. I turn on my defrost and try to be patient, and even use my wipers to clean my windows off, but nothing works.

”It’s fine,” I mutter under my breath. Once Annie leaves the house I turn on my music and she hands me my bagel. Foot on the gas, I quickly reverse out of my driveway and head speeding down the street. 8 minutes until class starts. I step on the gas and keep going. I keep driving down the snow covered roads, one hand holding my breakfast, the other holding my phone and the steering wheel. I only glance down at my phone for a second to skip to the next song, then the next, and the next.

”Stop!”

My ears are ringing when I wake up.

“Mom?” my voice quivers and breaks as I speak.

“Oh, hi baby,” her voice whispers across the room.

Where on earth am I?

”Mommy? What’s going on?”

”You’re okay honey. Just breathe.”

”What happened? Why am I here?” I register a quiet beeping — a heart monitor. I look down to see my hand wrapped up and bloody. I look towards the door to see someone rushing toward me. “Mommy, mommy, answer me.”

”It’s ok, you crashed your car but you’re going to be ok.”

”Where is Annie?” I shout frantically. The woman steps closer and starts typing on the computer next to me.

”She’s in surgery, she’ll be ok but for now you just have to stay calm”

”I’m sorry. I’m sorry I did that to you. I failed you, I’m the worst sister ever,” I plead.

”No,” she grunts as I follow her wheelchair down the hallway.

“I’m sorry for everything, I love you so much.”

”I love you too.”