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English 12

### A Big Truck

Around 1 AM my family decided to leave and go on a long trip down to South Carolina. The drive started off how it usually does, calm and slow. This drive can take anywhere from 15-18 hours but the traffic can make the time differ. My family and I always head to South Carolina every year to visit my brother Forrest and his family.

While we're driving on the highway I can hear the tires going over the old black tar constantly as we take no rest stops to go to the bathroom or get food. We're all impatient and exhausted that we have to take this drive so early in the morning but it has to be done. Most of the time we switch drivers so we don't get too tired while on the wheel but this time was different, my Mother was already asleep and i'm in the backseat unable to drive so my Father really has to try and stay conscious this whole trip. Before too long I begin to doze off into a deep sleep hoping when I wake up we will be there.

As a few hours go by I wake up to my Father clenching on the wheel as a mac truck begins to veer into our lane and push us off the road, we begin to go into the guard rail. I can hear the metal on the car scraping up against the hard cold steel of the guard rail and grinding deeper into the car. While all this is happening my Mother wakes up and is in a full blown panic attack wondering what is happening and my Father is trying so hard to change the direction of the car but the truck weighs too much as it pushes us. Before too long we're on the side of the road in a crunched up car that looks like a big tin foil ball and of course we are no longer living.

The truck driver is perfectly ok but knowing he has to live with killing a whole innocent family will take a toll on him for his entire life. My family and I would all be safe and sound if that mac truck driver took the time to not be selfish and rest up before getting back on the road.