

New Year's Eve on I-95

Maine state patrol officer clocks in for his graveyard shift on New Year's Eve. It was a bitter cold December night, the kinda cold that nips at your nose and ears if you're not careful. He pulls out of the station and heads toward I-95 southbound to start his graveyard shift. The officer knows it will be a hectic night on the interstate, so he is prepared to stop a lot of drunk drivers tonight. The officer cruises down the highway and eventually finds a bridge overpass to camp his car in front of, he can see a lot of oncoming traffic coming off the I-295 connector going Southbound. The officer sees his first potential pullover as a gray suv comes flying around the bend serving in and over the lane, coming an inch away from the guardrail. He turns on his lights and sirens and starts to chase after the SUV, the car eventually pulls over. The officer runs the plates of the car and finds the owner is on one dui already. He starts to walk up to the car as the window rolls down the smell of beer fills the air around the open window, as the officer looks into the car he sees a half gone 30 rack sitting in the passenger seat of the car. The officer questions the man on how much he had been drinking that night. The man tells the officer just a couple of drinks with family. The officer stares at the man and fixes his eyes at the 12 empty coors light cans littering the front of the car like a trash bin. The officer pulls the man out of the car for a field sobriety test. As the man gets out of the car the smell of spilled beer and cans fall out with the man. He makes the man follow his flashlight with his pupils as the officers make the man follow the light with his eyes, not only can he not follow the flashlight the man is having trouble standing and cannot walk straight. You have the right to remain silent, said the officer, anything you say can and will be used against you in court of law. Another patrol car comes and picks up the man as he will start his new year in jail. The officer continues on with his night knowing this will most likely not be the last DUI he gives out, he gets back into position waiting for another car. A car coming over around the corner catches the officer's eye flying by him. 134 miles per hour reads the radar gun, he watches as the back wheels of the car start to slip. He sees as the car becomes a mass of metal just floating through air and knowing the only thing stopping the

car now is Newton's 1st law. The car swerves to the left causing it to crash into the guardrail, he sees the glass windshield of the car shatter into a million pieces and the airbags deployed. He rushed to the scene of the accident, the smell of the airbags and gasoline fills and smoke fills the officers nose. The once grand sports car is now a deformed hunk of junk metal. He pulls the young man up out of the car, lucky to be alive. The officer then does some searching in and around the driver's seat finding what looks like pieces of broken bottle of liquor and two mangled beer cans on the floor. The man is receiving medical attention as the officers try to figure out what happened. A Maine state police officer would convict this man of drunk driving and reckless endangerment. This man badly injured and lucky to be alive will also start his new year in jail.