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APPREHENSION OF LOSING ALGU`EM

OHHHHH! That bike will hurt or kill him one day,he cannot be having a bike without my consent,Father said.Around 2022 my elder brother had been saving some money to buy himself a new bike. He only involved mother in this decision but didn't dare tell our father because he could be against it.

It was about time for him to buy the bike because he had saved enough money to buy it but he needed a little more to add up to the amount that he had, mother decided to support him without informing father. Few months later, my father realized that my brother had a new bike with him. This made him extremely angry and fierce about it. Father could not do anything about it since my brother didn't stay home anymore, he went to college in another state and only came during the holidays. He had to let it be.

In 2024, my brother had a tragic accident on his way to school. It was 9:30am in the morning when my brother experienced this incident while riding his bike through the intersection at the traffic lights.A car traveling at extremely high speed struck him, a gray colored 2015 Jeep compass. It's that the car wanted to go through the traffic lights before the lights turned into red. My brother was coming from a different direction where he could not see the car coming and the traffic lights on his side had turned to green, the cars on his side started moving.

Boooooommm!!!A loud thud and deafening crash that left everyone around the accident scene shocked and scared. The car had thrown him off his bike,landing on the ground. The

impact was intense, passersby and witnesses had called emergency services. It had been a scary and terrifying experience that my brother had faced.

Feeling confused and barely hearing the faded ambulance and police sirens, trying to figure out if father's words about the bike killing him had come true, recalling all his childhood moments and growing up with us, the cheerful soccer game nights in high school and the clamorous music in the late teenage parties.

His hands tattered and shaking he was still able to call me. I picked up his call and heard him speak in a strange tone. I knew something happened. At some point the moment was cold, I froze not knowing what to do, scream, cry or even panic. Having the contemplation or fondness that I was about to lose my best life supporter and best friend.