

An accident

“Drive safe!” said Martha as she escorted me to the front door. In the darkness of that winter evening, a storm of rain and wind shouted at me as I stepped outside. The gelid rain poured on me and obliged me to rush for my car.

I had not realized how tired I was until I settled in my car. The tiredness struck me like a lightning. Nonetheless, I started the engine. Trying to avoid the drowsiness, I pressed on the accelerator and left the road. The street shifts from right to left as my eyes become heavier and heavier.

The awareness that my house is less than three kilometers away did not stop me from closing my eyes for an instant. An instant which caused a misfortune. A crash rumbled in the air as the airbag disclosed. A sudden charge of adrenaline ran through my veins but rapidly vanished seconds later.

I suddenly could not feel my tired feet, the numbness which had affected my legs and upper body, spread swiftly to my head, causing me to fall into sleep.

When I woke up, I found myself at the hospital, my mother, sleeping beside my bed, woke up as soon as I did and hugged me whispering words of comfort. I was later informed of the condition of the other unfortunate driver. He was recovered in the hospital and, luckily, both of us only suffered minor concussions.