

Quick thinking saves
the day



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

It was a long day at work and I just could not wait to reach home. I had to walk a short distance to where my friends' worked first because we decided that we would carpool for the week. Before we even approached the highway we could see the rush hour traffic from a distance, so we decided to take the Old Road to beat the traffic. This road has not been used very often by motorists as there were reports of car thefts, robberies and many other suspicious activities. But I just wanted to reach home quickly because I was exhausted and they had no problem with my idea.

Entering a road that I assumed is the Old Road, it looked very mistrustful and mysterious but I still took it. If I was wrong I would just make a U-Turn and return to the major road. I have never used the Old Road before so I was a little afraid of what we might encounter on this journey, so I told everyone to wind up their windows. While making our way up the road, we spotted rusty old car parts, some burned cars and heaps of garbage along the roadside. Ten minutes later down the road and I was fully convinced that I had taken the wrong road, so did my friends. I made a U-Turn in a side street.

On our way back up the road we could see a man wearing a yellow and orange striped shirt running towards the car. We did not know where he came from but it looked like he appeared from some nearby bushes. He threw a brick through the windscreen and it came caving in. The entire glass chattered and covered the front seat. My friend Abigail whom was sitting in the passenger's seat got the worst of the fragments of glass. It covered her entire legs and when I looked down there was a lot of blood. Everyone was screaming and panicking and mostly in shock as to what just took place.

The man then tried to open the back left passenger door. Luckily my friend Susan, who was sitting there, managed to close it back with speed. As soon as I saw that I knew that something had to be done quickly, so I put the car back in second gear and just drove. We don't know what his intentions were, but we made a safe getaway, I looked in my rear-view mirror and could just see him disappearing within the distance. I felt really lucky to be alive because he could have raped us girls or worse yet killed us and even could have taken the car and no-one would have known.

We made it out of the " Old Road" and went to the Police Station to file a report. My friend in the front seat was telling me that she was glad that I was driving because it was my quick thinking that got us out of that situation alive. While in the Police Station my friends praised me for not stopping the vehicle even though they could have seen the shock in my face. I kept good composure and lead my friends away from the danger. I told them that I had to thank my mother for teaching me so well because she always said, " Never to stop for anything on the side of the road," which turned out to be advice that saved our lives. (582 words)