

Free essay on narration perspectives almost an accident

[Sociology](#), [Women](#)



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Objective. As an old woman, around her 70's, was crossing on the pedestrian lane on the street x adjacent to the street y forming a crossing, a vintage pick-up truck appeared on the left-side of the crossing old woman. Running at the unusual faster speed, it suddenly swerved on its left upon seeing what's on its way, causing the truck to run over the opposite lane. Although traffic was minimal that Thursday afternoon, still the sudden gesture of the truck caused an impact to a Ford car that was running on that lane. The truck's bumper hit the passenger's door of car.

Everybody went down and the two vehicles revealed the people inside them. The truck had a driver alone, ran immediately to the spot of the impact. The white Ford had a young couple - the man from the driver seat, while the woman on the passenger's seat. The woman used the door on the driver's side to get out. The man and the driver were both examining the parts of their impacted vehicles, faces were both mixed of shock and disbelief. Since nobody got hurt, it is safe to say that the impact is not so great as miraculously it only made a deep scratch to the car's passenger door.

Suddenly, the men were startled when they heard the woman shouted, " She fainted! Quick somebody help her!"

Subjective (Perspective of the woman in passenger's seat). The traffic was light on that certain Thursday afternoon. Me and my husband were talking about the birthday party of our friend where we came from that day. We were laughing at something when suddenly a pick-up truck came out from nowhere and heading toward us, " watch out!" I shouted then our car suddenly skidded to the left as my husband dodged the impact. BANG! I

could feel the movement and hammering of metal to metal sound on my right. I closed my eyes and I thought my heart was about to explode.

My husband went down the car, I followed him. I used the driver's door and I could feel my knees shaking. As my husband and the truck driver were discussing on the damages, my attention caught by the other lane when I saw an old woman who were on the pedestrian lane fell off the ground. I suddenly felt panicky again, I yelled at the men, " She fainted! Quick somebody help her!" Not even finishing my sentence I ran to the other lane and grabbed her arms gently. She must have been shocked by the almost-accident she had witnessed, I thought.