

Good essay about a personal experience

[Literature](#), [Russian Literature](#)



I am writing this personal experience that reinforced my belief in God and also shook me from within and even made me laugh! We all fear accidents as they involve serious injuries and may cause a threat to life. I am no different. Thoughts about a severe accident send shivers up my spine. However, I still recollect the day- June 1 in the year 2006, when I escaped miraculously in a road accident that year. This experience made me ponder about the importance of human life and also about its uncertainty. The incident became even more complicated with the addition of a dog bite on the same day! You will understand as you read through this, how surprising life can be.

It was the month of June, and I was preparing myself for my MBA classes. I got ready, packed my bag and hired a cab for the transport. The cab was sharp on time, and I started immediately to save myself from the last minute rush and heavy traffic. The cab and the cab driver were not new to me, and I often hired the same cab for MBA classes. I stopped by at a small shop on the way to buy some refreshments for myself as it was a hot day, and I wanted to keep myself fresh. I bought an ice cream, a fruit drink and a packet of potato wafers for the short journey to the MBA study center that was nearly 20 kilometers from my home.

The traffic was usual, so was the routine and the speed of the cab. I was enjoying loud music on my cell phone. It was habitual for me to listen to loud music, hold a book in hand and keep munching the wafers and enjoying the refreshment fruit drink each day. One issue that bothered me often was the high speed at which the cab driver would drive the cab. I along with my parents had advised him to drive at a safe speed at several occasions, but he

did not seem to bother about it. His high speed would reduce the usual journey of 30 minutes to a mere 15 minutes.

Everything was fine that day, but one fine moment when the cab took a turn at one of the famous and busiest turning point on the street, I could sense a head on collision with another cab on the road. I was so scared that I closed my eyes tightly and prayed to almighty to save my life. My heartbeat raced higher, and I had images of my family- my loving mother, my father, my brother and my grandmother moving before my eyes. I was thinking if I would be able to see my loved ones after what was going to happen the next moment. The seconds passed by and it was a fat I collision between the two cars, and I realized I was on the road while the cars overturned. I was shocked and nervous, and it took me some time to understand and realize that I was fortunate enough to be saved from fatal injuries and even death. It was my habit to keep the cab windows open that actually saved my life.

The impact of the head on collision between the two cars was so high that I was thrown outside the cab through the open window. I landed on the road with my books scattered on the ground along with other belongings such as my spectacles, wallet and refreshments. The crowd soon gathered near me, assisted me in regaining balance and collecting my belongings. Not much time had passed when a street dog came running looking at the refreshments and almost bit me on the leg. I was wearing jeans so that the teeth of the dog did not pierce my skin. The onlookers told me that the dog was not harmful, and nothing had happened.

I contacted my parents at the earliest so that they could take me to the hospital for the treatment of the injuries and also for the dog bite. The cab

driver suffered serious injuries, and if one looked at the conditions of the cars, it would be difficult to imagine that there were no casualties. It was a lucky day for all of us and especially for me as I had survived an accident that could have taken my life. My parents rushed to the spot and quickly took me to the nearest government hospital. The doctors were amazed at the description of the incident and the addition that I suspected a dog bite while I was lying on the ground after the accident. As a precautionary measure, I was given anti-rabies injection so as to reduce the risk of a possible rabies.

Life is an amazing journey in which the next moment is totally unpredictable. From my personal experience of this accident and my miraculous escape, I have realized that life is so precious and should be valued. The incident made me think that God is great, and one must stay thankful for what we have in our lives rather than cribbing for all we don't have.