

My personal anecdote



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

It was a sunny day, the birds were flying across the sapphire blue sky. I had gone out for a ride, the sun, blasting with flames shone on my face. The silence clung onto the air, only interrupted by the jarring cries of birds and the sound of my breathing. I was alone, alone in that countryside alleyway. A huge lake full of water, lay calmly beside me with the reflection of the bright sky and the burning sun on it. Its water was as clear as a diamond through which you could see the golden fishes swimming like magic nymphs.

I was riding my Kanondale bicycle at full speed. The air blew on my face, I could feel the sand, tiny darts poking on my face. I was riding at an exhilarating speed, I felt like a flame throwing dragon flying through the sky. I felt powerful. Nothing could stop me, only light was able to overcome my speed. I could feel adrenaline flowing through my veins and wind blowing on my face. Far away, in the distance, I could see crumbling buildings about to fall and the wooden ruins on the ground.

Suddenly, in front of me, I saw a huge rock towering over me thrown into sharp focus by the intensity of the moment; I knew something bad was going to happen but it was too late to swerve, I was about to crash. I desperately tried to stop but my breaks were broken and I could already feel my bicycle's front wheel bump into the rock. I could see my life passing through my eyes in less than a second, burning flashes like old discarded photographs of smashed up instants of the past fifteen years.

The shrieking birds, the nauseatingly blue sky, the swirling masses of puffed-up white clouds, the snow-topped sleeping giants that shaped the landscape. Far away, the decaying bones of what had once been a life-filled village, the

crystal water and the dancing fishes. I saw all of these things in less than a blink of my eyes. I was scared, scared as if I were falling from a skyscraper into the abyss. Everything became silent, even the birds had stopped their cries.

Life seemed to have crept away in those few seconds I had been hurtled through the air. I was horrified, I thought I would die any second after my landing. My head banged against the burning rock causing my skull to crack. Dark, red blood came out of it and went dripping down its sides. I felt extreme pain. There are not enough words to describe the extreme pain I felt. From nowhere, people came rushing towards me and i suddenly heard the relieving sound of an ambulance which took me to the hospital.