

First ice story

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" Ok I'll pick you up at nine"

" Thanks see ya later"

As she hangs up the phone her mother lightly taps on the door to her room. She strolls in with a mixed look of worry and annoyance on her face. She takes an almighty breath waiting for the inevitable argument she is about to have with her mother.

" Ok I'll pick you up at nine"

" Thanks see ya later"

As David puts the phone down he feels a small drop of sweat trickle down the side of his face. He decides to open the window and as he does so a numbing blast of freezing winter air thrusts through the open window. Whilst David is checking the local cinema listings for a film that he and Louise can watch, the first snowflake of winter falls to the ground outside the house nestling on a fallen leaf instantly melting and running onto a small spider that is hiding from the cold trying to keep warm.

The room lights up suddenly from the TV set, the curtains drawn, and the cat fed and watered, Louise locks the door and continues down her garden path. Suddenly Louise slips on an unforeseen ice patch, snapping on of the heels of her shoe, she knew wearing high heels was going to be a bad choice!

David climbed into his car and turned the heaters on so that when Louise got in it would be nice and warm. This was David's first car, a Ford Escort and it

was his pride and joy, his baby that he looked after and cared for as if it had its own life.

Louise walks down the slippery side path and ahead of her she notices a small group of boys, no older than 14 or 15, she thinks shall I go another way? But decides she will be fine. As she approaches them one boy notices her walking their way and alerts his mates to her presence. As she gets closer she realises they were much older than she first thought. At about 6ft tall a piece the boys began to spread out as she got closer. Being polite Louise says thank you and walks by but she feels a sudden grab of her arm and a freezing shock shoots all over her body.

David tears down the country lanes heading for Louise, although he doesn't know what was happening to her, he can almost feel that all is not right. Not far now until he is with Louise, the speedometer increasing rapidly. What he doesn't notice is the police car slowly catching up with him, sirens blaring until David quickly checks his mirrors and notices the blue flashing light. Two things go through his mind, " Do I stop?" Or " Do I get to Louise and face the consequences later?" Unfortunately he chooses the wrong thought as he sped up to 75mph in a 30 mph zone. The inevitable happens. David collides with a parked car as he flies round a blind corner, he dies on impact.

Louise struggles away from the group of boys and runs as fast as she can, aware of an ambulance screeching past her. Louise could hear the muffled sound of the ambulance radio and hears the words David and Ford Escort. She panics and gets her mobile out to call him, but her phone is dead. Heart racing she runs down the street to the nearest phone box puts the money in,

dials the number only to have a man answer the phone. The man explains he is a police officer and David was involved in a fatal car accident.

Her face turns as pale as a ghost, her hands a cold as ice and her legs turn to jelly as she replaces the receiver. She falls to floor huddles up in the corner of the phone booth sobbing and wondering what she has done to deserve this pain she was now suffering.