

An accident i will never forget

Psychology



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Can you imagine being thrown from a car at 30mph? Well, I never thought I could until this happened to me in the summer of 2011. It was a gorgeous June afternoon, and summer had just begun. I had just gotten my license, and I couldn't wait to go cruising' around. I had spent the day at my friend's house, and now I was on my way home. I was almost home, I just had to turn onto the gravel road to get to my house. While I was turning, I was trying to put in a mix CD I had just made, and trying to turn the corner at the same time. I guess I was going a little too fast, because all of a sudden, I found myself lying in the ditch, outside of my car. I had the bitter taste of blood in my mouth. I was very scared. I slowly got up on one leg and struggled up to the road. There was a man approaching and I waved. It was a man and he called an ambulance. While we were waiting for the ambulance I was hysterical like a child away from home. I couldn't move or feel my left arm or leg. I felt like I was going to pass out from the pain. The man did everything he could think of to calm me down a little bit. He asked me questions about family, school, and pretty much anything he could think of. The man was braver than me. Later eventually, after what seemed like three hours waiting for the ambulance, it finally got there. The whole way to the hospital they asked me questions about my injuries and on what I remember about the incident. The pain was almost unbearable, so I told enough of what they wanted to hear, just so they'd shut up! They gave me something for the pain. After about 15 minutes in the ambulance we got to the hospital and they hauled me into the X-ray room and took X-rays of my arm and leg. The injury wasn't too great thank goodness. Besides being alive, that was the best news I had heard all day. They brought me back from the X-ray room and molded casts for my arm and leg. A that time I was so scared like a

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mouse in front of a cat of how I was going to face my parents. One bad thing was that the fractured bones wouldn't allow me to use crutches, so I had to get around in a motorized wheelchair for a couple of weeks and it felt like a bird that can't fly but it was better than walking in that state. My wheelchair was awesome! I ended up having the casts on for 6 weeks. I got to ditch the wheelchair after about a month. I kind of missed it. The best thing was that I got a lot of attention from the girls, because they carried around my books for me. After my accident experience and not the attention from the girls!! I learned a lot and I'm sure you won't want the same to happen to you would you? I learned that it is very important to pay attention to the road while driving, not your CD player. I had to learn that the hard way. I totally jeopardized my life for a stupid CD that I wanted to listen to. I am lucky to be alive. Now, I slow down in life, and take my time. I don't rush things, and when I'm driving, I pay attention to the road, and ONLY the road!