

## **A&E IOU**

I didn't mean it; we were just having fun like kids do. It wasn't meant to end up like it this. Okay, I'll explain it; how I got my friend in A&E.

I was aware of everything at once. John was in the passenger seat next to me but he wasn't as bad as I was. I knew it may happen, but I carried on anyway knowing that there may be some consequences after. It was half past eleven on Friday evening, I noticed the car in front of me, but I didn't think to stop, there were many things running through my head, but stopping was not one of them. The pedestrians watching the accident enfolded in front of them, not one attempted to help. I remember John screaming, "Tom, watch out for the curb!" But it all seemed like a blur then.

They only received a knock, but as we crashed, we hit the curb and the car rolled over onto its back hitting a car on the other side of the road, but we were the victims, not them. Well not me, John was a lot worse. I was frightened seeing John lying there, he was the one that was unconscious. His head was down; his eyes were shut and would not respond.

All of a sudden, there were flashing lights and loud noises which drowned out any thoughts in my head. We were sawed out of my car, John was taken away first and I was asked questions; the policeman was a typical cartoon character, the large moustache and protruding stomach. My only thought was to get to the hospital and see John. It was my fault. Three points on my license, serves me right for drink driving.

Here sitting in front of John, I noticed the foolish act I had caused. The scar on his forehead will always remind me of this day. I whispered to him while he lay there "I owe you."

Isabel & Ayesha