

## The Car Crash

In October of 2020, my mom and I got in a car crash on the way to a sunflower farm for a photo shoot. We were in my grandmother's tiny blue car. When we hit the other car, we started spinning, and the back of our car hit the guardrail. We stopped on the side of the road, and my mom and I were crying. I felt scared and sad. The car looked like it had just got squished by a garbage truck. Then the police and ambulance came to help us. I made friends with a police officer that came, and everybody was okay. My dad came to check on us, and then he went back to work. We waited in the car for about half an hour until my grandmother came to get us in a different car. Since my mom was still crying and sad, I drew her a picture that said, "I love you!" Drawing was the only thing to get my attention off the car crash. Then a tow truck came and towed the crashed car away. When the driver put the car in our driveway, he let my little brother Carter push the buttons on the tow truck!

The next day I was very tired, and it wasn't easy to wake me up. So we went to a children's hospital emergency room, and I found out that I had a concussion from hitting my head on the car window three times in the car crash. The doctor was really nice. She told me that I had to rest for a week. I couldn't play at recess or PE at school. On the way home from the hospital, we went to Subway for lunch. Then I took a nap in the car. After a week I was fine.

Two months after the car crash, there were still parts of the car on the side of the road where it happened! I sometimes feel nervous when we drive on a highway now, and every time we drive by that spot, I remember the car crash.

349 words

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