

## **My Mom**

Written by Jessica Locke

I was standing there staring. It was like a dream, but it wasn't, it was real. I thought it only happened on TV or in the movies. But it wasn't. I was standing over my still, non-moving mother's body. It all happened so fast. My mother was in the front seat, I was in the back. My mom needed to drop me off at my babysitter's. It was very dark. I was hounding on her. Then all of a sudden, I saw these bright headlights coming towards us. I yelled "Mom!!!" as fast as I could but it was too late. We got hit. It was all a blur after that.

I heard my dad and the cops talking, they said it was a drunk driver. As soon as I heard that, I started to get goosebumps all over my body. That word a *drunk driver* I couldn't believe it, I knew more than 18000 people get hit by drunk drivers each year. And my mom was one of them.

5 days later...

I am at my mother's funeral.

1 year later...

Dad found a new girlfriend, she is pretty nice. Now that my mom has died, it is very different. I have joined a club against drinking and driving, and heard a lot of other similar stories just like mine. Dad says he wants to marry the new girlfriend. All I know is she will never replace my mom.