

Brian Fridkin - XXXI

Drive Safe

The wind whistled through the cracked window and breezed through my shaggy hair. Peeking to the side I saw only darkness but ahead my headlights conquered the shadows. I glanced into my rearview mirror to check if there were any headlights behind me. It all happened at the same time.

I couldn't see what was happening but I knew what was. I felt my body thrust forward and my ribs cracking under pressure. My face smacked into something burning hot and my organs collided into my bones. The sound of crunching metal and breaking glass bounced around inside my ears. I couldn't control my body but I felt my arm thrusting forward and breaking either itself or through something else, maybe both. The skin on my arm tore like shreds of paper. All I could smell were horrible chemicals. My stomach twisted and flipped and then it stopped.

It was all pretty much silent except for the sound of my blood still rushing around my body. I think I was upside down but I can't be sure, I couldn't feel anything or open my eyes. I laid there for what seemed like forever until I was being pushed around and heard muffled sounds banging on my eardrums. And that's it.