**It Can Happen to You By: Darcy O'Toole**

Beep. Beep. Beep. Beep.  
You open your eyes  
Everything is foggy   
You don’t know where you are but all of a sudden you realize —  
 You gain back the feeling in your fingertips and feel the sheets of the bed   
You see your reflection, is this vision?   
Are you alive, or dead?  
You open your mouth to speak, but it hurts   
Your lips are cracked and dry  
You can’t find the words   
“What happened?”   
That thought is replaying over and over in your head   
Like a memory you wish you could forget   
“You’re lucky to be here,” the nurse says as she checks the rhythm of your heartbeat  
All the ones you love are surrounding you  
Your mom on the edge of the bed,  
Best friend on a hospital seat  
What do you remember?   
You’re thinking back   
The horror had left you temporarily  
Your head throbbing, terribly   
Forgetting gave you peace, it was like a vacation  
To think it all started with a snapchat notification,  
“View this week’s Twitter highlights”,  
An alarm sounding reminding you to take the trash out that night  
You picked up your phone for a second  
Those things were too important to wait,   
Right?  
Every time you’ve touched your phone you still managed to stop at each light,  
Still managed to drive straight,  
Speeding a little to avoid being late   
Fixing your makeup,  
Continuously fumbling with the radio  
Trying to find even a single song you know   
Going through every station  
You’re a good driver,  
You see no limitations  
And then all of a sudden you don’t see anything at all   
All those stupid things lead to this downfall  
And it made you crash into another car  
  
Inside were a daughter and her father,  
All you can think about right now is how they are  
All they wanted was to go out and get ice cream  
Your decisions changed the fate of how their night turned out to be  
Everyone was okay,   
Luckily  
Just think about recovery…  
When you’re driving, that’s the only thing you should be focused on  
This is a blessing and a lesson  
You can tell your story  
That if misused, a car can be a weapon  
“It can’t happen to me”  
The “it can wait” advertisements aren’t reality  
But the fact is,  
They are  
So if you can’t stay off your phone,  
Get out of your car.