**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.