

You Can't Replace Me

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As I lay, staring at the sky, I was in more pain than ever before. Paramedics were speaking quietly above me.

“The drunk driver killed her,” one said. They spoke on, I tried to hear, but numbness was overtaking my body.

I started to move – float – into the sky. I watched the scene from above and suddenly remembered what had happened.

I was getting into my car when swerving headlights caught my attention. Two seconds later my world went blank.

I awoke the next morning with a beautiful woman in front of me. I tried to speak but the woman wanted me to see something. I looked and saw a scene of tears, my mother being comforted, not looking at the long coffin at the front. I looked around and saw my friends and family, all mourning at my death. My siblings were looking reckless from the loss of their role model. Then it all disappeared.

The woman looked at me, tears in her eyes. She asked me, “What do you think?” I thought then replied “I’m worried for my family and my friends. They are not whole without me. My siblings don’t have someone to look up to. They need me.”

I suddenly realized where I was and that I was gone forever.

If you are old enough to drink and/or drive you could do this to someone. You and I are different and unique. We’re irreplaceable. Do the right thing. Don’t drink and drive.