



## Narrative Essay Moments Of Adrenaline

I was just listening to some music in my car as I rested waiting for my grandmother to finish up and we drive off. From the other side of the road, there were some kids playing football, and I did not give it much thought since they were just playing which is a regular activity. For a moment, I thought I heard the sound made by a hard-kicked ball followed by some noise from the children. I then decided to look through the window and see how far the ball was hit. Before I could even move an inch, another louder sound which shook my car came from the playing ground. That is when I felt fear all over my body and sweating profusely even though I was not sure enough about what just happened.

I slowly raised my head to check out what was going on. To my surprise, two boys who were of the same height were lying in a pool of blood. I realized that there was a black vehicle parked just behind my car and within a blink of an eye, the car run past me with the highest speed ever. I could not even gather my strength and my heart was beating so fast and I could hear the pumping sound.

A crowd had now started to gather around, but then I realized that my grandmother was nowhere to be found. My legs started shaking and some questions running through my mind. Is granny capable of murder? Was she taken by the bad guys? Is she so frightened to come out of the house? I collected myself and started walking slowly to the house. Before I could go far, I heard a voice calling out for me. And when I turned, it was my grandmother. We were both walking towards opposite direction.

I quickly turned and started walking towards her when the same vehicle that I had seen some few minutes ago came across the stress still with a high speed. As they

tried to drive away from the street not to cause accidents, they started driving towards my grandmother with a very high speed. I could not open my eyes and what was happening at the moment. I then heard a loud sound, and I now knew my granny was in trouble. Fortunately, the car had lost control but did not hit her. The car had hit a tree in one of the compounds.

All these activities were shaking me up. By the look of the car, the accident was fatal since they were over speeding and the car had been reduced to something that does not resemble any car. I reached for my grandmother and took her to my vehicle since she was also in shock and with her age, that was too much for her to take in. I could not feel comfortable just driving away and leaving the injured individuals. I went back and asked if there was anyone from the vehicle which was still alive. Only one had survived the accident, but unfortunately, his leg was stuck in between the seat. I, therefore, had to wait a bit longer as the strong men tried their best to save the man. It took us a couple of minutes to do that, and since no medical service had come to our rescue, I had to drive the victim to the hospital. I tried my best, but I could not stay on the steering wheel. I asked for help and all this time I am trembling and my heart racing.