

Tyson

I get up and pick up my phone and I have a text from Josh “so we can start heading to the skiing hill”. Josh and I are not the best at skiing but it is entertaining so we don’t mind too much. As I exit my room to head downstairs I hear my mom yell “Tyson get down here right now!”

I responded with “Okay,” as I run downstairs.

“You cannot go skiing until you eat breakfast,” my mom said to me “also do you need a ride over?”

“No, I do not, I got it,” I told her. She is partly worried because I just got my license. There was a big snowstorm that happened last night so I am pretty sure that she is concerned about the roads being icy or A car slipping out and hitting us. The streets can get pretty bad in Philly. The ski hill we are planning on going to is Jack Frost.

“What are you planning on having to eat for breakfast?”

“I’m not going to eat here,” I responded “I’m just going to pick up some on the way over to Josh’s”. I was slightly annoyed because I told my mom everything yesterday like how I’m going to get food heading over to Josh’s and how I did not need a ride. She acted like this a whole lot I don’t know why but I think that it is because she has been stressed out a bunch because of her work. Her boss has been putting a lot of pressure on her because she needs to finish a blueprint of the new building in center city. My phone buzzed and it was like a little vibration. Josh texted if I started heading over yet I respond with no. “Josh is waiting for me I probably should start heading out,” I told my mom.

“Okay, just be careful,” She told me as I headed out.

“Okay, bye,” I told her as I was grabbing my keys. The instant I opened the front door all I could feel and smell was the cold. I was fine with it because it looked like a winter wonderland, the leaves on all the trees were like icicles or just covered in snow. I stepped down the stairs and all I could feel was a sharp pain in my spine. Then I looked around and I was sitting on the sidewalk at the bottom of my stairs turns out that there was an ice patch at the top of the stairs. I got up and started to walk over to my car there was no one outside I was wondering why, as my phone buzzed and I realized that I forgot to text Josh this time Josh was pissed I could tell that he was because the text was in all caps and read, DID YOU LEAVE YET?!?!? Then I said Yeah sorry, I’m walking over to my car. The instant I got to my car I could see my breath it was even colder in here than outside. I took in an old habit that my dad always did which was to look behind.

My dad used to say “You’ll never know if something is back there, once you get a car you’ll understand.” There were skis in the back of the car. I could hear the engine struggling to stay on as it was warming up I blasted the heating so then it would not be as cold in here. As I was pulling the car out of the parking spot it all of a sudden just slipped out I got confused so I got out of the car and took a lot I did not see anything at first until my foot slipped like there was a banana peel underneath.

“God I hate ice so much!” I yelled out loud. As I was walking over to my car I almost fell again. I got to Josh’s and yelled from my car “get out here right now Josh!”

“I’m coming I’m coming,” Josh said

“Josh, I hope you know you walk very slow,” I told as Josh is walking down the stairs. “I popped open the back you can put your stuff in there and come around to the passenger seat”

“Okay, don’t you hate how cold it is today”

“Well I mean we just had a giant snowstorm, OH also did you eat breakfast yet?” I asked as he was getting into the car lightly.

“Yeah, I’m really tired so I’m just going to sleep” as he yawns loudly.

As I am driving down the road all I hear in my ear is “DEER!!”. The instance I hit the brakes there is an ice patch and I try to turn my wheel but then my car hits the deer and goes flying as it feels as if it goes in slow motion. I can feel the gravity change all around my body and I hear the car hit the ground then nothing.

Josh

I’ve just texted Tyson “So we can start heading over to the skiing hill” Tyson can get annoying because he is always late. My mom is the nice’s mom you’ll ever meet she made breakfast burritos for me and my two sisters and one brother. It has been about an hour since I woke up and I was the last person to wake up. The first thing in the morning that I hear is “NO, I HAD IS FIRST!”.

“NO, I DID!” It was my siblings fighting it is probably my sister Molly and my brother Cianan bickering about who should play on the Xbox. Don’t you love your siblings, at least I won’t hear them for a long time while I am skiing. Both of them are younger than me and my older sister Roisin is most likely on her phone in her room. I walk down the stairs and what do you know it was my younger siblings. Though in the end, I love them because I have had a lot of

good memories with them. My dad has been helping my mom with making breakfast. I'm happy because I love breakfast burritos. I keep to myself a whole lot because most of the time I am apparently wrong.

I hear coming from the kitchen, "good morning Josh, I'm making your favorite breakfast burritos."

"Yay," I respond with the smell of sausage, eggs, and cheese fill the air.

"What time are you heading down to the hill," my dad is saying

"Once Tyson gets up and starts heading over," as I start pouring my coffee "I'm going to text him again once we are done with breakfast."

I hear my mom yell up to Roisin, "breakfast is ready."

"Okay," I can hear from upstairs. It can get very crazy in the morning because everything is everywhere. Once we all sit down it is very nice. We had a good breakfast the thing is when we are eating breakfast my family and I do not talk much but when we eat dinner there is a lot more talking. I texted Tyson "Have you started to head over yet?" He responded with "NO." About fifteen minutes has passed. This time I texted him I was pissed because Tyson always does this I said "DID YOU LEAVE YET???" He said Yeah sorry, I'm walking over to my car now. Since Tyson did not tell me when he left I had to run all over my house to get my jacket and skiing gear. Next thing I know I hear Tyson honking his horn and yelling

"Tyson get out here right now"

"I'm coming I'm coming" I responded to him as I stumbled down the stairs

"Josh, I hope you know that you walk very slow," He said in a teasing way, "I popped open the back you can put your stuff back there and can come around to the passenger seat"

"Okay, don't you hate how cold it is today"

“Well I mean we just had a giant snowstorm, OH also did you eat breakfast yet?”

“Yeah, I’m just really tired so I’m going to sleep,” As I was getting comfortable.

I slowly opened my eyes and saw a deer and Yelled “Deer”. The second Tyson hit the brakes I slammed my head against the dashboard and everything went blank.