

EXCEEDS
7/11/17

The Day I Saved a Life

The flashing of lights, the screams of people, and if I wouldn't have been there... someone else would have been dead.

It was a beautiful day on Yorktown, Harbeck. The time was 1:35 p.m., Sunday. I had never thought that I would soon be in a situation where I would become a hero. I was inside my house feeling lazier than ever, but then I got a call from a friend asking me if I wanted to go bowling with her. I wanted to say yes so bad, but something was holding me back. I said no, but thank you for the offer. I didn't want to stay inside all day, so I went outside to ride my bike. I used to live in a cullisac (a giant circle of pavement with houses surrounding it.) So I just kept riding around in the giant circle, over, and over, and over again.

I then said hello to Mr. Richardson, who was mowing his lawn. While also saying hello to Ms. Coldbrinn, on her daily walk with Skitti, Ms. Coldbrinn's very adorable husky puppy. Everything was fine, but I realized I had lost sight of Ms. Coldbrinn. This was odd, because she doesn't walk that fast she was 88 years old. Suddenly I realized Ms. Coldbrinn was on the ground! I quickly rode over to her and saw she had blood on her face.

My heart was pounding at a thousand beats per second, not knowing what to do I saw a couple walking down the street and yelled to them HELP! They ran over and tried helping Ms. Coldbrinn up but she wasn't moving they then called an ambulance. I was terrified even more when I saw that it didn't look like Ms. Coldbrinn was breathing!

When the ambulance FINALLY got there I felt a little relief. I grabbed Skitti trying to calm him down, and before I could ask if Ms. Coldbrinn was alright... they drove away. I sprinted inside my house not listening to the questions the couple was trying to ask me. I slammed open the door and laid down on the couch trying to catch my breath, my dad then asked me what was wrong and I told him the whole story. He said I did the right thing, and that he was proud of me.

Later that night I couldn't sleep, so I sat up and watched TV in my room for about an hour. When I woke up it was 9:30 a.m. I heard the phone ring, so I ran out to the kitchen to get it. When I picked it up, a man said it was the ambulance guy from the scene where Ms. Coldbrinn fell. He told me that she had a concussion, but she was fine now and doing well. Also he told me that if I had not seen Ms. Coldbrinn on the ground, or just would have ignored her... she would have died. As soon as he said that to me I felt a rush of happiness and it made me feel great. I'm happy I got to help Ms. Coldbrinn, and the feeling I felt to know that I saved someone else's life... it's priceless.