

Crash Car Star

by Benjamin Kral

Oh, here we go. Shit, I wish I'd have bought those new tires now. Doesn't matter, life's all flashing before my eyes anyway. Well, that didn't take long. If I could get out of this one (which I can't) I'd promise myself to live a little bit more. I had no idea this car could go this fast. Tires are leaving the pavement; guess this is it. Heart's in my throat, most everything else is in my pants, can't really say where my brain is.

And I had no idea where it was two minutes ago when I got myself into this.

