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Run

It turned out the exact way that Brad imagined it would. It was not fun or exciting and he actually thought he might die. Brad's life flashed before his eyes as he thought back over the current day.

The morning started out as a typical Monday morning with the sun shining and birds chirping. Brad awoke to the sound of his alarm as he stretched and rolled out of bed. He was up for a big promotion at work. Walking into the bathroom he stretches and yawns. Anxiously, he rushes to shower and gets ready. He is excited as he had worked for the same company for over ten years. His hard work has finally paid off. He would get this promotion and a big raise. Brad smiles and gets dressed for work. He picks up his phone and starts to thumb through all the photos of the items he will buy with his new raise. He glances at the clock and gasp. He was going to be too late. His boss had warned him not to be late for the staff meeting. The promotion was going to be announced in front of everyone. That was Brad's promotion and it would look bad if he showed up late.

Hurrying as quickly as he could to get dressed for work, he grabbed a pop tart for breakfast and headed out the door. He jumped in his car and cranked it over to start. It cranked and cranked but would not turn over. Slamming his hands on the wheel he shouted out loud, "I don't have time for this." He tried to start the car again and it doesn't start. He looks up at the picture of a new car, taped to his visor. The car wouldn't start, and Brad grew more and more frustrated. Having no time to mess with his car he called a buddy to get a ride to work. *Ring Ring*. No answer. Irritated and flustered Brad hangs up the phone. Getting out of his car he stops and stares at it. Sighing he starts to walk to work.

He starts down the road to his job. Looking at his watch he sees that he will not make 15 miles in 30 minutes. Flustered, he starts to jog. He looks up ahead and sees a man hitch hiking. This gave Brad an idea. He stuck out his thumb and waited to see if anyone would stop. A woman in a dark green truck pulls up beside him. "You need a ride sonny?" said the lady.

Grateful, he opens to the door and jumps inside. They drove down the road and Brad sighed a breath of relief as he knew he would make it in time.

"Thank you for picking me up, said Brad. I am up for a big promotion at work and my boss will kill me if I am late, or worse not give me the promotion."

She smiled a crooked smile at him as her eyes grew dark. Her eyes had an empty look in them, and Brad started to feel uneasy. Realizing he was only about 2 miles away from his work he figured it best to get out there.

"Hey, can you drop me off up here please?" said Brad.

Brad felt uneasy and knew it was time to get out of the truck. Suddenly, the lady slams her foot down on the gas pedal and laughs a wicked laugh. She looks at Brad and says, "You belong to me now boy!"

She laughed a deep evil laugh and continues to drive faster and faster down the road. Brad fearing for his life makes the decision to make a jump for it. He opens the door and jumps with all his might. He lands and rolls in the field on the side of the road as the truck disappears from his site. He lays on the ground in extreme pain as he knows that he has broken many bones in his body. He starts to lose consciousness when he hears the ambulance show up. Paramedics stand all around him and everything is rushing by. Brad sighs and starts to laugh.

"Hey, are you ok sir?" said one of the paramedics.

"Are my legs broken?"

“Yes, sir they are. Do you need us to call someone for you?”

Yes, please call my boss and let him know that I can’t accept the promotion for lead spinning instructor because my legs are broken, said Brad.

