Idaho 7th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

P.S.1

754

	STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA	
P E		
CL	ROUND 1 TABLE READER	ROUND 2 TABLE READER
DL		
AL	FINAL	
AT		

Seven Car Pile - Up

A bang - ~~cho~~ crashing car wreck, never to be forgotten....

I was eight, We were driving home from the airport, my parents had just come home from their favorite vacation spot - Hawaii! My seventeen year old sister was driving our Suburban full of kids, and if you can imagine five kids, what a handful!

After leaving the airport, and packing all the pineapples into the car, we all started to talk to our parents. Soon we pulled into traffic on Seventeenth street. I was sitting on my mother's lap, without a seat belt on. After a while, we felt BANG, followed by a whiplash! We just got hit by the car behind us and were not sure how it happened. In the back seat of the car, you could hear, "The the pineapples ok?!" It was my little brother, too young to even know what happened.

Since we were in tight traffic, we also hit the car in front of us. It turned out

to be a seven car pile-up. The big white van, two cars behind us, was trying to change into our lane when it hit the car behind us.

Later, a family friend drove by and saw our car. She took some of us home so we wouldn't worry. My dad later called us, to tell us the car was fine.

All in all, I am sure glad I was young, so I ~~at~~ didn't have to understand the trouble with cars and wrecks. One thing I do understand, is car insurance is a good invention!!

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