

An Accident

Suppose you were riding a cycle when a motor car running very fast, hit your cycle and threw you down. Describe how you were injured, sent to the hospital and there attended by doctors and nurses

I had invited my friend Mohan to lunch. I was getting late to reach home. Therefore, no sooner did the bell go that I took my cycle and made for home. My school is situated on a small hillock near Karol Bagh and there is a steep road which runs down a zigzag way to join Rohtak Road, I could see a number of fast-moving vehicles rushing on the road. So, I wanted to slow down but found myself helpless. The brakes had failed me.

Hardly could I make up my mind, when in no time I found my cycle running into a car which was speeding from the opposite direction. The rear part of my cycle struck against the car with the result that I fell down on the road. The car came to a dead stop. My head dashed against the ground and I was stunned for a moment. I could not know what had happened.

When I regained sense, I found myself lying on the road and my cycle under the car. I saw people and rushed to the spot. Seeing my head bleed, they picked me up and put me in the car which rushed me to a hospital nearby. The doctor on duty was a good man. He immediately examined me and declared that there was nothing to worry. He called in a nurse who dressed my wounds and gave me something to drink.

After some time, the owner of the car asked me my address. The two gentlemen who had come with me in the car accompanied me to my house in the same car. When I reached home, I found myself lying on the road and my cycle under the car. I saw people and rushed to the spot. Seeing my head bleed, they picked me up and put me in the car which rushed me to a hospital nearby. The doctor on duty was a good man. He immediately examined me and declared that there was nothing to worry. He called in a nurse who dressed my wounds and gave me something to drink.

The gentlemen told the story of the accident to my father. He felt so angry with the owner of the car that, if I had not the mistake was totally mine. I should have checked up the brakes of my cycle before riding. I also told him that if the driver of the car had not acted promptly, I might have been killed in the accident. This calmed my father.

