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Curiosity can bring its consequences

 There I was in the car seat, undecided, just curious to feel what would happen if I just gave it a try, if I could experiment this one time and take this curiosity out of my mind. I didn’t have time to sit back and think, can this experience bring up some small, or big consequences? Am I mentally prepared to take the risk? These were the questions of which I didn’t have an answer to. Why? Because in that moment I just wanted to be a typical teenager, try out things just to know how they work, without even thinking in the impact that this activity could bring me.

I maybe knew how it could probably be used or how to handle it, by watching family members or friends, it literally looked easy, if tons of people have the intelligence to perform this activity, why don’t I challenge it? What can the worst results be?

 There it was a sunny typical day in California at my uncle’s house. My Mom asks my cousin if she could go get milk for a dessert she wanted to do. My cousin asks me if I could go with her. I wasn’t busy or anything that could impede me to go, so we got into my uncle’s car and drove all the way to the store, it was about eight to nine blocks away.

 We arrived and headed to the refrigerators, got the milk and went to the cash registers, paid and left. About two blocks before arriving home, my cousin pulls over and says –“Come on, trade me seats!”- I wasn’t sure what she was talking about and asked her, what was going on. Out of nowhere, she gets out of the car and gets to my side of the car, opens my door and takes my seat belt off. I refused to get out, she kept insisting, I stressed out of how many times she kept telling me to go sit on the driver’s seat. I finally agreed.

 There I was just sitting down thinking, what’s the worst that could happen? It’s just driving. So I rotated the key and started the car. I seriously thought I had everything under control and I was just experimenting new things in life. She starts explaining the basics, “right pedal is break, left pedal is the gas pedal, get it?” I, still undecided, just moved my head up and down. Noticing that I agreed, she says; take the driving stick from parking, to neutral. There I obeyed her and stepped on the gas pedal. I felt I was doing well, then came a right turn. I wasn’t quite sure how to handle it, but my cousin was helping me out. We got to a deep hollow of the street, we’ve seen it before, but in the moment we totally forgot it was there.

 Not knowing how to handle the car movement, I just crashed into a tall grey pole. We were both scared. Both of us worried if one of us hopefully didn’t end up hurt. We thankfully were ok. She got out of the car and traded seats, before that she looked at the front part of the vehicle, to hope it didn’t come out severe. It wasn’t that bad. She got all quiet and serious on our way home. She was apologizing for having me do things I wasn’t completely sure doing them, she also brought out how she could be out of her mind, and risking our lives.

 We got home and explained the incident to my parents and my uncle, they were all disappointed and surprised in how we had that crazy mind to do that. In that moment I started to think about, how curiosity can sometimes get ahead of us, and that we should think things twice before doing them. You never know if that little idea stuck in your head can totally change your life, for better or worse.