The Accident

It was a very exciting day for the 5th graders because we were having a fieldtrip to the Anatomy Museum. Before we went there we all prayed for a safe trip so we could come back safely. All of the students were very enthusiastic as we gathered in the lobby. With our neat uniforms we are ready to go.

“I’m so excited for this fieldtrip!” a couple of girls say.

“I brought lots of snacks with me!” shouted a boy.

We were split into three groups to fit in three vehicles, a mini van, and two travellos. I still remember I was with my friends who are Nadia, Febe, Darius, Chan gyu and Sangwoo with the doctor in the mini van. We felt proud because we are the only one going with the mini van. Our car was in the lead and the other two were at the back of us. In the middle of our trip to the museum, a frightening accident happened to one of the travellos our school was using. It was a terrible accident and the travello was damaged really severely. My friends and I were so shocked to see it and we were left in the car because our driver and the doctor needed to help them.

“Oh no! What just happened to the travello?” screamed Nadia in fear.

“Where’s the driver? Where’s the doctor?” Sangwoo asked.

“I think they left us here alone!” Febe answered.

I saw the accident happen and I was thinking of what is happening there. We could just see them in distance. I also saw my friends panicking. There were many people go over to help them. My teachers were Mrs. Dini and Ibu Rina. Mrs. Dini and one of my friends was trapped in the front seat of the travello. Ibu Rina was panicking and she was calling the school for help. The driver called the ambulance.

I remembered after the accident my teacher told me that there was an old couple who stopped and helped them out of the travello with their car. In coincidence they happen to have a rope that could really help to pull Mrs. Dini and my friend out.

They finally got out after almost an hour and hurried in the ambulance to go to the hospital. In the hospital I saw my friends who were injured some of them are bleeding and had bruises. Most of us were crying, but not I. I think they cried because they were traumatized by the accident. We were only ten at that time. I also heard my friends telling us of what happened in the travello.

“Did you know that I almost got hit by the broken glass?” said one of my friends.

“Really?” I answered worrying.

“But thank goodness we survived that horrible accident,” said another.

“What do you think will happen with Jane and Mrs. Dini? Are they okay?” I asked again.

“We don’t know yet. Jane was hurt on the head and Mrs. Dini was hurt pretty bad on her leg.”

“Hopefully they will get better soon,” we thought

My friend Jane who was with Mrs. Dini was wounded on the head, but Mrs. Dini got a very bad injury on her leg, it was broken and they had to stay in the hospital. Jane got back to school after a few days, but Mrs. Dini was too injured and she needed to have a surgery on her leg that was broken. She needed to recover for almost two months. Some of us visited her in the hospital and we got to visit her in her house as a class. It was so fun because I hadn’t seen her for months. For two months after the accident, Mrs. Dini recovered we all jumped in joy and she told us of what actually happened during the accident and that she was so thankful that she could come back to school although she needs to have some guidance to walk. I will always remember this tragic accident.

I couldn’t believe this happened to us, but we all gave thanks to God because we know God answered our prayer and saved Mrs. Dini. From this experience I learned that if we have a strong faith in God, He will surely protect and answer our prayers.