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Ingles

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The time I almost got hit by a car,

When I was 7 years old, I always left elementary school early and went to my mom's job to be with her. My mom worked at the Comitán Mexico health center. She was a very pretty, charismatic nurse who was kind to her patients. Whenever the time came to 2 pm, her patients stopped coming to the health center so they could be seen by her, and her colleagues, she took advantage of that moment to go into her cubicle to rest, or sleep a while with me, but from time to time she gave me money to go to the store that was in front of the health center, and I went to buy our Cheetos and Coca-Colas or any other fried food, but one of those days, I crossed the street without looking if any car was coming since at that moment I felt confident, but then a white van was coming fast, and was about to run me over, and kill me, luckily, the van managed to stop in time even though I was crossing half the street, I felt a sensation of adrenaline run through my body, I felt like a hard block, with chills and I was traumatized by that event in my life, everything happened so fast that I didn't realize, that day my mom never knew what happened to me nor did anyone in my family find out, only I, for that moment I learned to look carefully before crossing, to be cautious, reserved, and cautious, in any area of life