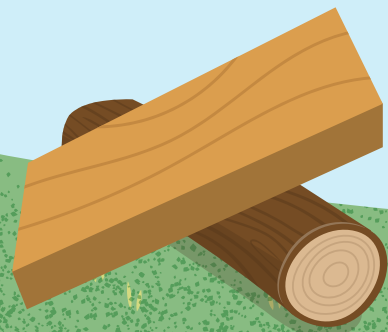


# The Accident

By Lori Friesen





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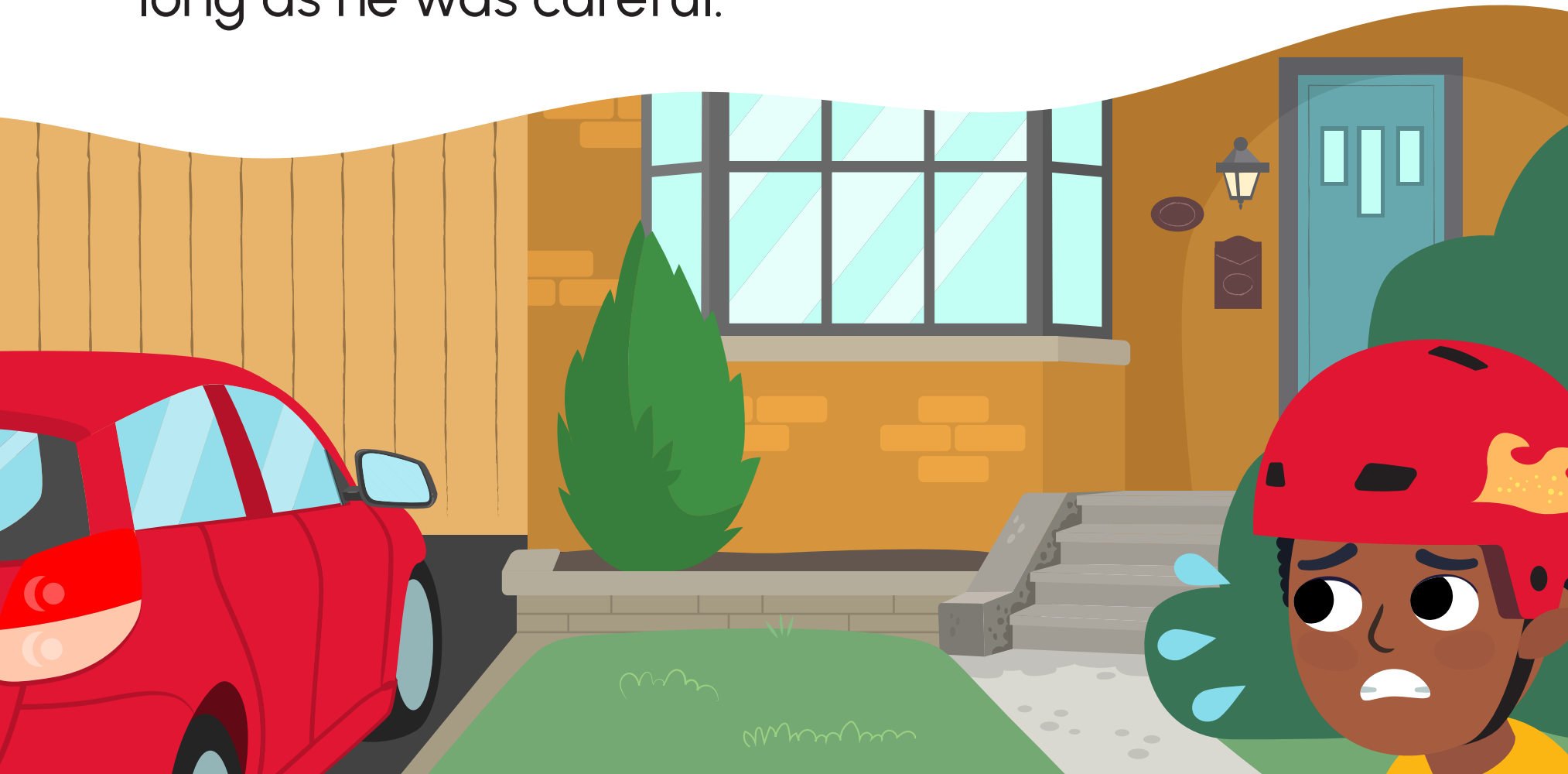
Liam's bicycle was leaning against the oak tree with a flat tire. He was sitting on the curb, still wearing his helmet, holding his bleeding knee. He tried to wipe the dirt away but it stung. It looked bad, but not as bad as his parents car that was parked in the driveway.



He got up and hopped over to get a closer look. The side-view mirror was shattered and there was a big dent in the car door. There was no way his parents wouldn't notice.



He winced in pain as he looked up at the big bay window that faced the street. Maybe there was still time to come up with a good story. His parents had told him it was ok to ride his bike on the sidewalk as long as he was careful.



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