Your Name

Instructor Name

Course Number

Date

Title: The day when I got my first traffic ticket

 I always feared the day when I would be caught and get my first traffic ticket one day. I am generally a cautious driver and don’t give the traffic cops a chance to fine me. It all started on a fine day when I woke up. The birds were chirping, the sun was out and everything seemed perfect. Except for the fact that my clock was showing that I have only 30 minutes to reach college. I overslept because of studying late last night and skipped the alarm. The college is not too far from home but I do have to get ready. Can’t go in my pajamas. So, I jumped out, went on getting ready with the speed of light and then sat in my car and left for college. An important test was due and I didn’t want to be late. In my haste, I forgot to be cautious as I usually was every time before. “Wheeee wheeeeee” the sound of a siren echoed in my ear. I looked at my speedometer and saw that I was speeding. My mind totally ceased at that moment. That day, I knew I was destined to get caught. The police cop pulled me over and tapped the stick on my mirror. I was shaking as I lowered my mirror. “What’s the hurry there?” the cop said in an intimidating voice. “Got up late and got a test due in few minutes”, I hesitantly spoke. I saw him taking out the pad on which he started to write something while still talking to me. “Waking up late doesn’t give you the right to run someone over, does it?” the cop said while eyeing my car from all the four sides. “Of course not officer. This is my first time speeding. I have never gotten a ticket before” I said in a low voice to calm the situation down. “ Well then I think it is about time you got one.” the cop said with a grin on his face. He took my license, asked me a few questions and made a ticket. He handed me the ticket while saying “Since you have been a good driver and have yet to receive a ticket, I waived off some of the charges”. It was a relief not having to pay the full fine. My parents would kill me knowing that I broke the law. Luckily, the cop was not such a bad guy after all. It was a really scary experience but I managed to survive. It was mainly due to the good attitude of the traffic cop. I was still getting late so I jumped in the car and started driving towards college. I dared not speed ever again. The interaction with the cop kind of made me stronger than I was before. Now I know how these things sort themselves out. I reached college just in time as the bell rang. I rushed to my first class. It felt as though I was going to get a ticket because of running too fast. The professor hadn’t reached the class so it was a relief. “You are usually on time” exclaimed my friend. “Yeah usually but not today” I answered back as I narrated my day that started with the late alarm and ended on a speeding ticket. “Good morning class,” The teacher said while entering. The day went on as usual and nothing exciting happened except for the incident in the morning. Thank God for that.