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English 100

Narrative Project

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### **Too Tired**

For this assignment I decided to write about a time in my life when I decided to make a decision when I was way too tired to function. I decided to chose this topic after the blog post #5 composing a past scene. As i wrote this scene I was able to share this with my class and get there feedback on how I could improve my scene and make it better. After getting their feedback I was able to write blog post #6 composing a past scene: Part Two where I reflected my work and improved on it. I had other blogs where I created a scene like composing a present scene with dialogue and symbolism and composing a scene but these works did not have a decision being made that impacted me so I was not able to use them.

There are many times in my life when me or someone around me has made choices that have impacted my life negatively or positively. I chose to pick one time in my life where being too tired and making a choice led me to making a big mistake. I chose this because I felt like it was far enough to be a past scene in my writing but not far enough for me to forget the details of the night.

Driving down the street with my windows down as the cold fall night wind blew outside. It was 11 o'clock and my gas tank light was blinking 10 miles till empty. I was exhausted after finishing a double shift at work and knew that home was only 3 miles and I could wait to fill my tank in the morning. Being as tired as I was I forgot about my plan to wait to fill my tank till the morning and found myself pulling into the gas station up the road from my house. As an owner of a fairly brand new drivers license I had only filled my tank a few times before. Realizing I had no cash I took out my debit card and quickly swiped it trying to hurry since I couldn't wait to go home take a shower and go to bed.

I removed the nozzle from the stand and began to place it into my gas tank realizing it wasn't fitting into it. As tired as I was I shoved it into the gas tank and started to fill my car up. After about 5\$ into filling my tank I looked down and took a good look to quickly realize that the nozzle was green which I had never seen before. I looked on the stand where I took the nozzle out and frantically saw that that type of gas was different then the usual gas and was labeled "Diesel". I ripped it out of the tank and put it back on the stand. I stood still feeling worried and panicked for a good minute before picking up my phone. I started google what happens if you put diesel into a normal car tank and the answers that were popping up were not what I wanted to hear. Answers popped up saying things like "Stop your car and have it towed back home" "Depending on the damage it can cost \$500 to up to \$1000 to get this fixed" and "Your car might be totalled". I began to not feel tired anymore and now began to feel scared and nervous

about what I had just done and all I wanted to do was cry. Knowing how mad my parents would be after finding out how serious putting diesel into a normal gas tank was I resorting to my last option of calling my brother.

As he pulled into the gas station he rolled down the window and quickly yelled out.

“Do NOT turn on the car!” he said.

Luckily I was just about to turn in on but the time of hi yelling stopped me just before I did. He jumped out of the car and told me to get out. He looked around observing the gas station before realizing it was also a body shop. He got in the car and I watched as he took off this little cap next to the gear shift that allowed him to put the car into neutral. Just as he got out before giving me anymore direction a guy who was pumping his gas next to me came over.

“Yo bro,do you guys need some help? What happened?” he asked.

“If you don’t mind could you help me push the car over to the side? My sister here just put diesel into her car rather then normal gas.” he told him.

“Nicole, get in the car and steer over to the empty spot and we will push the car.” he said.

I got into the car now shaking after everything that had just happened. While they pushed i steered until finally we reached the spot. I finally felt a short breath of relief as I put the car back into park.”

“Thank you so much for your help.” My brother and I repeated to the guy.

My brother then turned to me.

“We can call in the morning and drop off the keys so someone can look at it in the morning but in the meantime let’s go home.” he said.

From this day on my car has had the check engine light on constantly and it will not go off. Before this I never had a single problem with the car but after this it has racked me so much money in problems. I sure learned my lesson that if I am too tired the only thing I should do is go home and go straight to bed the rest can wait till later.