

I am a teenager. I text...a lot. Distracted driving is something that just seems to come naturally to kids my age because we have grown up in an environment where our phones are our lifelines. However, distracted driving becomes something much more terrifying when it affects someone you love. Avery Anderson will never get to have the senior year she always hoped for, she will never get to attend her senior prom, walk at graduation. She never applied or was accepted to the university of her dreams, and all because she couldn't put her phone down, even to save her own life.

Avery Anderson was, for all intents and purposes, a perfect kid. She was a dedicated community servant, she loved her friends and the lord, she was active in her school and church leadership programs, all while being a great student and a varsity athlete. Avery was insanely well liked and was always making new friends. After meeting a new friend at school, Avery was on her way to a study date at this new friend's house. Not knowing exactly how to get there, Avery did what every teenager of my generation would be inclined to do; she pulled out her phone and looked it up on Google Maps. With every good intention in the world, she was not paying attention to the road and turned into an oncoming car. The impact came on Avery's side of the car. Her passenger, another student at Ada High, ended up with a broken pelvis which she is still receiving intensive physical therapy for. Avery however, has yet to wake up.

When Avery arrived at the hospital she had almost every trauma you could