



Teetering on the Brink

Shhhh. Listen carefully. Do you hear that? *Thump, thump, _____, thump*. Yep, that's the sound of the driver's heart skipping a beat as his truck jumped the guard rail of this way-up-high bridge.

The story I got is that this truck was overloaded with fourteen workers and traveling too fast on the loose-gravel road. The driver lost control after almost being hit by a logging truck, went between the concrete deflector and the guard rail, and came to a skidding stop in this death-defying position. Whoa.

I'd like to know where the driver got his license. From a box of Cracker Jacks? Folks, if you are the driver, *you* are responsible for everything related to the truck. If fourteen people want to pile in like brainless cattle, *you* need to put a stop to it. *You* have control over your speed you must always be aware of your surroundings. C'mon ... responsible. Other people's lives depend on it.