

Scream if You Want To Go Faster  
By Nick Teed

We were told that the car we were in had struck a little boy. He died on the way to the hospital. I had no idea. We didn't hear anything. How could we. All we could hear was the sound of the stereo and Lucy screaming. If we'd just told those two to get lost then the kid would still be alive.

Lucy's in here too. I heard her crying – that must have been when she was told. She loves kids. Wants to work with them.

I want to scream. When you scream here, everyone hears you.