

If Time Was Reversed

Grades 9-10, 4 pages

Driving down Laney Road it was pitch black and raining cats and dogs. The rain fell heavy like hail hard and fast. My windshield wipers could not keep up with how fast the rain was falling. My bright headlights on, everything was a blur through the windshield. No street lights on the road where the Jacksonville juvenile detention center is. The road had two lanes and it was extremely dark. I saw a quick flash in the head lights. Next thing you know my car is hits a bump. "Oh it's just a pot hole, this road is old keep driving." I told myself I was the only driver on the road that night. My gut is telling me I should have stopped but I didn't. I could not get this thing out of my head..... Is my gut telling me something?

It I mean is there." I kept thinking.

After hour of thinking I went on the computer and searched "If you hit someone with a car will there be car damage? "A lot of links appeared on my Google search. Some said "how to kill someone and make it look like an accident." After scrolling through pages of links I found this one. "www.answers.com" I double clicked the link. The webpage loaded I read through the page it said I probably would not have car damage okay so the wont know it's me .

"Officer Heratio there is a case on your desk." Emily said as I was walking through my office doors. I opened up the envelope and pulled out the case papers. When i looked at it there was a note that was paper clipped to the case.

The note read:

"Here is your latest case. You will have to review many tapes along with interviewing people and also test tire tracks unless someone actually admits to doing the crime.

Your boss

John Harrellson

"Well in that case I better get straight to work, it will be a tough case to work on. I am dealing with a man slaughter here!" I thought to myself as I look over the case once again. I went to the jail and got the tapes. I drove back to my office and looked at out the window and watch

the cars go by on the night of March 31, 2001 between the time periods of six O'clock p.m. to seven O'clock the next morning. I wrote down all kinds and tags of the cars that passed. After I got all the cars and tags I searched my computers for the owners of the cars. Now I have to send these people emails.

"Please call Officer Heratio to set up the time of the interview

-Officer Heratio."

Between the next two hours I constantly got phone calls but I was still missing one from the fourth car that passed that night. That car belonged to Madilyn Caroline.

"Oh my gosh. I got an email from an officer to set up an interview." I practically screamed. I don't know what to do. What if I don't ever contact him back? Will he come find me? Does he know it was definitely me? All these questions ran through my mind and more. I finally just sucked it up."Madilyn Faith Caroline. Just call the officer." I said to myself.

"Hello? Officer Heratio?"

"This is he. May I ask who is calling?"

"Yes sir. My name is Madilyn Caroline. I was wondering why you sent me an email to set up an interview?"

"Oh. Yes, Madilyn. Well I am trying to figure out who killed Hayden Parker in a hit and run. So I am setting up interviews with whoever drove down that road that night."

"Oh. Okay. When are you available?"

"I have a 5:30 opening today if you are..."

"That sounds good. I'm on my way. Good bye."

"Good bye".

The phone went dead. "What did I just do?" I have to go to the police station tonight in a matter of two years. I walked through the door of the police station. "I am going to walk in and flat out tell him the truth no matter how long I get put into jail." I thought.

"I have a meeting with Officer Heratio." I said to the secretary. She gave me a dirty look then pointed to the office doors behind her. I walked through them and looked at the hall lined with offices on the right side and rooms they kept the cute but vicious k-9 dogs in on the left. I finally came to a small office with a name tag that said

"Officer Heratio" I knocked, the doors flew open

"Come in what's your name?"

"I am Madilyn Caroline I have a meeting with you but before we start

I would just like to say"

"Go on Madilyn", Officer Heratio said calmly.

"It was so dark and I was extremely tired the rain was practically hail and I did and I guess he was the person I hit" she cried out.

"Who was the person you hit Madilyn?, said Officer Heratio.

"The man...Hayden Parker." she stuttered.

"You do realized you committed a serious offense." He said.

"I know and I'm so sorry for it, but I couldn't bring myself to confess. I was so ashamed of myself that I never did. I'm a coward, I know I am." She sobbed.

"You're not a coward Madilyn, you were just very scared and lost. You just didn't know what to do. It's okay, we all move on from these things, it just takes longer for different people. You will be okay, Madilyn. Trust me." Officer Heratio replied.

"But...but...but what's going to happen to me? Will I go to jail? I don't want to go to jail!" she wailed.

"Madilyn, you're going to go to jail. You have to serve time for this. You killed someone and now you must pay the time, I'm sorry."

"No! No! No! I don't want to go to jail. I'm scared, can I just have community service or something?" she asked.

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The judge called Madilyn up to the stand. She got up, her legs wobbly and shaking frantically. She walked to the stand and sat down. The judge asked her to tell her story of what happened.

“I didn’t even know I hit somebody. I thought it was just a pot hole, but the next morning I saw the news and I was terrified. All I can say is I would take back that day.....if time was reversed.