

On the Way Home

Narrator

The old Chevy's engine roared as Carlos made his way down the deserted road. "I **cannot forget** that feeling of freedom!" he thought. It had been a year since his last long trip, and now, finally, he **just got back**.

Suddenly, a blue light flashed in his rearview mirror.

Actor

"**Watch out!**"

Narrator

he muttered, seeing the patrol car approaching. Carlos slowed down and pulled over to the shoulder.

Actor

"**What was that?**"

Narrator

he wondered, noticing the strange noise his engine made when he stopped.

The window slowly rolled down and a serious face peered out.

Actor

"What's wrong, officer?"

Narrator

Carlos asked, trying to sound calm.

Actor 2

"Please, **step out of the car**,"

Narrator

the officer said in a firm voice.

Carlos sighed, just now? He had just gotten off work and all he wanted was to get home.

Actor

"Officer, I **just got back** from a long trip, **do you want to** see my papers?"

Narrator

The officer's expression didn't change.

Actor 2

"Just step out of the car, please."

Narrator

Carlos got out, feeling the cold night air hit his face. He watched as the officer checked the car. He thought about the hours he had spent fixing it, and how much he loved to **ride a car**.

Actor

"I **can't** believe this is happening,"

Narrator

he muttered to himself.