

12 Minutes Faster

A Message from Auntie Karen

Notice to reader :

Please find to follow one of many comments or stories that I've received. I will only publish stories or comments that I receive written/emailed authorization for. Further to that, I will never include full names or locations to protect the identities of those whom submit. Feel free to submit YOUR stories to me at any time!

Thank you – this website is only what YOU make it!

Auntie Karen

Comment / Story :

Hi there "Auntie Karen"

Please feel free to post my email if you feel there is a message that may be of use.

I used to commute from a small town to work in Winnipeg. Ten years ago I called it quits.

After 25 years of "white knuckling it" on the highway I refused to do it anymore. At my insistence, my husband and two daughters very reluctantly agreed to sell our family home and move to Winnipeg. My daughters were then 19 and 18 and working and going to university in Winnipeg. That was 3 of us on the highway daily. My husband worked in our town so was spared the commute. I just couldn't deal with the additional stress of having my young daughters driving back and forth every day. We moved into Winnipeg and my husband commuted every day. I still worried about the girls but at least I was spared the highway part for a few years.

Today, my husband still commutes and far too often is witness to tragic accidents scenes. My daughters and their husbands moved back to small town Manitoba. One daughter stays at home with her 3 children, my other daughter and two sons-in-law plus my husband all commute. Every single day I worry...good weather and bad. Bad weather is, of course, the worst but in good weather the number of fools on the highway drastically increases. Our daughters were taught that there is no single place on this planet anyone needs to be in such a hurry that it is worth a single life. They were taught that stupid bonehead behaviors while driving (such as cutting off, absurdly high speeds, etc) at any time are unnecessary, unacceptable, inexcusable and totally irresponsible. The only ones that should ever be seen exceeding speed limits and taking risks are emergency vehicles. The drivers are trained properly. They need to speed and take other risks to care for those who have been in an accident because of another fool on the road. They also need to take care of the person responsible for the accident and any passengers. Emergency vehicles in response to a call only...no one else.

If the idiot drivers don't care about their lives, I guess that's fine, but I bet there are people who love and need the fools of the road to come home to them. By the way, I really miss my home in the country but I simply cannot bring myself to face the highways anymore. It shouldn't be that way.

Thank you, Mr. Adler, for getting in touch with Karen and having her on the air when you read the email. My husband made it to work today and, shortly, I will begin to worry again until he is home safely. My sons-in-law and daughter tried to make it into the city this morning but decided it wasn't worth the risk. The highways are terrible right now. I pray that, if just for once, all the fools of the roads slow down, drive sensibly for the conditions and everyone who must be on the highway makes it home safely. Five minutes, twelve minutes, twenty minutes, thirty minutes...it doesn't matter how long it takes. IT JUST DOES NOT MATTER!!!! THINK ABOUT IT!!!! Minutes vs a lifetime. May everyone arrive at their destination safely! Tomorrow we can all start to worry again...because "The Fools of Roads" will be out there.

Sincerely ~ Margaret