

Persuasive Essay: Risks of Adrenalin and Drunk Driving

Everyone loves to roll the dice, the chance to risk it all. As innately curious individuals, people vie for precarious opportunities where they may dance with fate. Board games no longer satisfy the desires of the sophisticated, instead people must risk their lives. Humanity's disregard for practicality only furthered the development of the new species, "Homo adrenalinous", which evolved from a number of environmental changes such as the creation of extreme sports and the reverence for bone-headed films like "Jackass". Along with humanity's transition into an era of recklessness came a new hobby: drunk driving. Drunk driving is the name of the game and an increasingly popular fad in today's society because it harms the body, suspends reality, and threatens the lives of the driver and passengers, and therefore coincides with the social mores of modern "adrenalin junkie" generations.

Take a look at the steps that lead to drunk driving; patients and doctors alike cannot ignore the health detriments of binge drinking. First off, the excessive amount of alcohol persons ages 16 and over consume on a binge is incredibly harmful for the brain and body. Excessive alcohol consumption damages dendrites, or the ends of neuron receptors, and makes it difficult for various parts of the brain to communicate. Who needs a brain? Anyone with half of one who has entered into a symbiotic relationship with alcohol will testify the side effects of drinking are just as negative as the direct brain damage it incites. Slurred speech, impaired motor skills, slowed reaction time, poor decision-making, massive headaches, and uncontrollable vomiting all await the lucky individual who enters into the drinking game. Pair these ingredients with a set of keys and you hold the recipe for disaster, because when drunk driving is tossed into the equation

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an average of one person is injured every minute. How will one broken limb, some internal bleeding, or a paralyzed spinal cord hold *you* back from the world?

Drunk driving seems to have sallied from the abyss and commandeered the place of average video games, transforming the definition of entertainment into something sadistic. The unhealthy relationship people of the 21st century developed with adrenalin-inducing activities makes stepping into a vehicle that reeks of Jell-O shots and margaritas feel like revving the engine in an old school racing game. Individuals who drive under the influence disregard the potential consequences of their actions, and fail to recognize that no one will offer you a second chance to start from “Go” if you run off the road. DDDs (designated drunk drivers) view traffic cones, trees, and pedestrians as mere obstacles, therefore, under the influence one may view the totaled cars and deceased passengers littering the road as figments of the imagination, but in a sober reality such consequences are all too real. Individuals make a mockery of their intellect when they choose paths that have the power to negatively influence not only themselves, but also others around them. Under the influence, reality holds as much significance as the repeating landscapes of a 90’s animation flick, and therefore a drunk driver views life as a joke with disregard for what he/she puts on the line when looking through the windshield with rose-colored glasses.

For the American who loves to gamble, look no further than the set of keys resting next to the five empty bottles of Guinness on the bar table. Average methods no longer provide today’s daredevils with a satisfactory high, and therefore people choose to throw away their lives in exchange for a moment of that feeling of irrepressible power. Car crashes stand as the leading cause of teen deaths in the United States, and drunk drivers remain responsible for 32% of those

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accidents, therefore, before you hop into a car with an alcoholically impaired driver, remember personal safety and licensed responsibility are significantly more important than a three a.m. trip to McDonalds for a Big Mac.

I implore you reject the bandwagon of reckless daredevils who spin the wheel and play Russian roulette with the speedometer. Make the choice: risk a life, jeopardize a future! Hell, scabble your brains until you cannot see straight and then try and make it to park place... chances are you will not pass "Go".

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