
Who Are You Driving?

By Hsaio-Ching

My husband Bob drives a limousine for the "rich and famous".

He has driven famous music stars like Mariah Carey, TV comedian Johnny Carson, and most recently the Royal family of Monaco.

Each time he drives, he has to be careful not to honk, run a yellow light, Speed, or even make sudden stops. He has to drive gently as if there were people in the back seat holding full glasses of drinks in their hands.

Although he enjoys the work, it is often frustrating because he cannot relax and drive as if he were alone in our family sedan.

I also have to drive differently when I have Tiara, my small dog, in the back seat. She likes to put her head out the window, but has no way of holding on when I turn or stop. So, I am always very cautious and proactive when she is with me in the car.

I have a friend named Dave that is an alcoholic. He is dangerously driving his life right now as if it were a sports car. His family and friends cannot get out and are

hopelessly seated inside with him.

We undergo every sharp turn he makes. When he makes a decision to stop for a drink at the local bar rather than show up for work, we are there with him. When Dave is fired from another job and has no money for groceries, or when he loses his temper with his children, he fights with his wife, we are all there...affected by his suicidal driving.

We feel the pain of fear, not knowing what will happen next. We also feel sad that he will not admit to his problem. Yet, just as if we were inside a car that crashes from a driver driving under the influence of a drug, we experience the horror of each bad "crash" decision he makes.

Who are you driving in your car today? Are you careful with decisions in your life? Can you live with the consequences of your actions? Remember that you are not alone, with each act, at each turn, you are involving someone who loves you.

Whether it be child or a friend, drive through life as if they are in your back seat. After all, they are more important than the rich and famous because they are special to you. ♣