Trevor sped through town on his scooter. He didn’t want to be late for class again. It was his third time this week. A fourth and it would be his last. Trevor would be forced to drop out of class and re-register next fall. He didn’t want that to happen. Turning a corner sharply, Trevor lost control of the scooter and skid to a stop. The scooter landed on top of him. Trevor pushed the vehicle off of him and stood up.