

Lisa loved cars and liked to read about them in books. She never got tired of watching commercials for new cars on television. Lisa was sixteen, and she had just received her driver's license. She had been waiting a long time for this day and now it had arrived. She had spent months studying driving laws in school. She knew how slowly she had to drive when she was in town. She knew that she had to go even slower when she passed by a school or hospital. She knew that different colors of curbs meant different things. She knew red curbs meant that people were not allowed to park there. Yellow indicated that one could only park there for a short while. Blue curbs were reserved for people with handicaps. Their handicaps could make it difficult to go a long way without their cars.

Lisa had also learned about safety. She knew it was dangerous to drive with her music on too loud. She also remembered that when it was raining outside she needed to drive slowly. Wet roads could be very slippery. Lisa loved cars, but she knew that they could be unsafe. She knew that every time she drove a car she had to be careful. She had to pay attention to what she was doing. She also had to be aware of what others were doing. Lisa knew other people were depending on her to be a good driver. She knew she had to be responsible.