[Two friends talking about an accident]

A. How are you? I heard you almost slammed into a *radio antenna.

B. I’m physically OK. But it was really a scarey accident. A farmer heading to a silo on down the road pulled out in front of me. Luckily, my *reaction time was fast enough to avoid a crash, but I ended up way off the road up against a *cell-phone tower.

A. What condition’s your car in? Did you roll over?

B. The car didn’t turn over, but it’s smashed up pretty bad. It has a flat tire, some molding came off. And the *air-bag deployed. It’ll take big bucks to fix it up again.

A. You were real lucky, you know! That kind of luck doesn’t come my way usually.

Wayne B. Dickerson

*compound noun