DEPOSITION OF MATTIE CARTRIGHT

Q. Did you see Mr. Christianson’s accident?

A. Yes, sir. We was parked right there on the shoulder, right up close to that concrete wall he hit.

Q. Can you tell us what happened?

A. It’s the awfulest thing I ever did see. It's a miracle that boy isn’t dead. Lord-a-mercy; it’s a wonder.

Q. How did you happen to be stopped on the shoulder?

A. Well, I was driving with my grandson and we had a flat tire. Something about the muffler. Anyway, I had got out of the car so I could see what he was doing under the hood, when that boy came whizzing by on that scooter, going like a rocket.

Q. How fast would you say was going?

A. Oh, at least 100 miles an hour. Yeah, I would say that. Like I said, he was going like a rocket—like one of them things that they shoot off to the moon and wherever.

Q. How fast was he going in comparison to the other vehicles on the road?

A. Well, they was all going pretty fast. You know how them people are in this day and age. Always in a hurry.