

Luck

In the weeks after the accident, Bill's leg got better. He thought a lot about what had happened. He knew that at first he hadn't really wanted to spend much time with his little brother.	9 19 29 35
What if they hadn't learned the Morse code? What if Dad hadn't brought the buzzer home? And what if dad had been all alone in the car that night?	43 52 64
"We were lucky, Mom," he said. "Just lucky."	72
"Yes, I suppose you were," said Mrs. May. "But luck doesn't just happen. Most of the time we bring about our own luck."	81 91 95
Bill smiled. He knew that in her own way his mother was saying that she was proud of him.	105 114