Smash! Clash! Mash! We heard the loud sounds of a car crash. We dashed over to see if everyone was okay. The car had crashed into a fence. The fence was now trash. The woman in the front seat thought she had whiplash. Her neck hurt. It was worse than a rash, but she was more or less okay. We called a doctor for her. The driver got out of the car. She sat down on the sidewalk. She took pictures of the car. Click, flash, flash. The car was squashed. The driver said it would cost her lots of cash to have the car and the fence fixed. But the people were okay. She was thankful. It was not so bad.