

Can You Say, Clavicle?

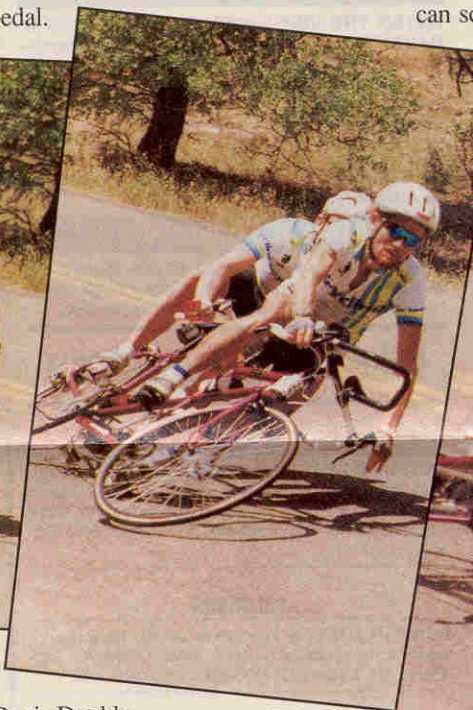
■ By Scott Martin

Rob and Scott are going for a bike ride. See Rob and Scott get on their tandem. Rob is in front. He is the captain. Scott is in back. He is the stoker. See them pedal. Pedal, Rob and Scott, pedal.

See them put a neck collar on him. See them strap him to a stretcher. See them drive Rob and Scott to the hospital. Drive fast, EMTs, drive fast.

See Scott 6 weeks later. He is almost healed. He can scratch his head with his left hand. He can put on a T-shirt all by himself. He can floss his teeth. He can even ride his bike again.

Ride, Scott, ride. ■



Rob and Scott are doing the Davis Double Century. The Davis Double is a big 200-mile bike ride in California. Hundreds and hundreds of people do it every year. It is lots of fun. Usually.

See Rob and Scott laugh and talk with their bike-rider pals. See them stop at the rest stops and eat. They are eating bananas and yummy energy bars. Eat, Rob and Scott, eat.

Rob and Scott are going down a big hill with lots of curves. They are doing about 35 mph. Go, Rob and Scott, go!

See the tire start to creep off Rob and Scott's front rim. Uh-oh, Rob and Scott, uh-oh. Hear the tube explode. BAM! It makes a loud noise. Hear Scott say a naughty word. Bad Scott.

Rob and Scott's bike is starting to skid. See them fall. Look out, Rob and Scott, look out! Watch them hit the pavement. Crunch! Hear Scott's left collarbone break. Snap! See Rob get major road rash. Ouch, Rob and Scott, ouch. See the photographer with the motor-drive camera capture everything on film.

Here comes the ambulance. See the EMTs give Scott oxygen. See them cut away his jersey.