

Walt: use a range of punctuation (6.48)

BOOM! Something crashed into the BMW with the force of a charging bull. I cried out in agony - the pain was excruciating. The roof concaved and three metal claws pinned my leg to the side door. Slowly, the car lifted off the ground. Am I going to die? I tried to cry out; however, I knew nobody could hear me. I tried to break the windows but they wouldn't budge. The car was thrown by the crane into the crusher. My whole body felt numb: the car was closing in on me. THUD! The roof falls in and all of the windows shattered into a million pieces. All I can smell is burning oil. Will this be the end of me?

