

A car wrapped around a tree, emergency lights everywhere, a sad mother at a funeral, a father talking about his son, a closed casket, and tears being shed. Will was a smart, athletic high schooler who was loved by his friends and community. Flashback to earlier than night, a week before Halloween, Will's best friend was holding a party and invited all the popular people.

A few of the people at the party brought alcohol to the party and Will and his friends started drinking. Will had to get home for curfew at 11:00 P.M. and one of the people at the party offered to bring him home. Will said "I'm good, I live right down the road," and walked out. On his way home, he started feeling dizzy, seeing lights in front of him. He decided to follow those lights, not knowing where they were going. The lights slowed down and turned but he was so disoriented that he didn't step on the brake, taking the corner at 40 mph and slamming into a tree.