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Ms. Stein

English A P.5

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Arrive Alive

It all started on a brisk summer night. I was home when I received a text from my friend Jim. He told me that there was a party was a party tonight in town. He told me that our other friends Billy and Mike were already going and we should drive together. I started to contemplate whether I should go or not. He said that Mike was going to drive us so we should meet at his house. I left my house saying goodbye to them not knowing what was on the horizon. We arrived at Mike's house all pumped Mike was excited because the girl he likes was going to be there. As we left the three of us Me, Jim, and Billy did a little "pregame". We we arrived at the party there was a decent amount of people there we all started having fun and a couple hours go by and I look over and I see Mike drinking. At first I didn't know what he was drinking I didn't want to assume anything so I went over and asked him, he told me was drinking beer but he has only had two. I decided to take his word on it, a couple hours go by and it's time to head out. I see Mike walking he looks fine but he can't really walk in a straight line. When we get to the car I decided to tell the group that I don't think Mike should drive. I tell them we should call my parents they have always told me they would come pick me up if I ever needed them too. Everyone gets mad at me saying that they would tell their parents and they would get in trouble. I tell them I'd rather

get in trouble for drinking then either go to jail for a DUI or worse in the back of an ambulance. They decided that Mike is okay to drive I disagree and tell them I will call my parents they all scough and get into Mike's car. It 2:00 AM I call my Mom she always wakes up to the beep of her phone she picks up I tell her I need to be picked up from a party. She says "okay" and says she is leaving now. She gets there about ten minutes later, when she gets in the car she informs me about a crash. The second she tells me my heart drops. Is it Mike who crashed? Are they okay? Why didn't they come with me? I asked my Mom if we can go look at it. On the way over she asked me where Mike, Jim and Billy are. I tell her hopefully at Mike's house. When we drive by the crash my heart sinks into my stomach as a Grey Toyota Camry is in the ditch burning. That's Mike's car... As I look I can feel the tears start to fall down the side of my face. My Mom tells me that she is proud of me I don't really care for all that right now. I turn on the news the next morning still in the clothes from the party eyes red from crying. I see there faces on the screen and just start crying again and remembered to always arrive alive.