

Meg Perry

Arrive Alive Contest

The time I've been waiting for,  
I couldn't wait  
to go to the party with my best friends,  
senior year baby!

5:30 pm

letting vodka slip down my throat burning and gaging after

6:00 pm

my ride is here, I stumble out of the house and sprint to the car screaming

“party time girls”

6:15 pm

I was able to slip some of my parents stuff in my purse to drink on the way there, it was  
only a five minute drive

6:30 pm

Arrived. Slightly drunk. Do I regret it?

6:31 pm

I told Emma not to drink because she needed to drive us home after  
she said “ok” but would she listen is the real question

7:00 pm

nearly 30 minutes into the party and I'm already passing out, I kinda regret drinking this much but whatever I'm having fun

10:45 pm

where am I? Where is everyone else? I'm gonna throw up

10:48 pm

Emma is holding my hair back. Thank you, grab my phone I need to text Alex

11:00 pm

I found Alex after I threw up a bit, he handed me another drink

11:10 pm

Emma was literally drinking, how could she do this? Maybe it is only one drink and she can still drive us

1:30 am

I told Shannon we have to get the girls together, I wanna leave, lets invite maddy over!

2:00 am

we got in the car. Emma got in the drivers seat. And there was 5 people smushed in the back seat.

2:01 am

Em, you're good right?

"its only a 5 minute drive, we will be fine"

2:02 am

Maddy gets out of the car. Shannon and I are blacked out drunk. Emma we don't know if she is good or not but she said she was fine so I think we are good

2:05 am

we started driving kinda swerving but we were pretty much back home, like 3 more minutes and we will be set.

2:06 am

I woke up from a slit second nap, lights coming near us, Emma passed out with her head on the window.

2:07 am

2:08 am.

2:10 am

2:11 am

6:00 am

**\*\*BREAKING NEWS\*\***

6:01 am

Seven 18 year old girls in a car accident last night on route 202, the accident was caused by drunk driving. Six of the girls sadly passed and the driver Emma, is in the hospital being treated for her terrible injuries.

6 months later

I received a lot of hate mail, death threats, and everything under the sun.

I attended 6 of my best friends funerals at 18 years old.

I never thought that I would say that or be the reason they are gone now.

I regret it, why did I do it, I made the choice, and it changed my life...

No matter how far

No matter how drunk

Arrive Alive