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Movie Night

Lights were fading, then suddenly dark. Then a loud switch rang out, and the movie started to play.

Two hours before, we were at a party. I was known as the designated for the night, my mission, not to drink. I was to bring two friends there and back, so I watched over my friends making sure they were drinking responsibly. As the night grew on I was watching everyone else drink and have fun, while I was to stand by and drink anything but alcohol. At first I was not going to crack, my friends all over me, as I got asked to have a drink for the first time, then again, and again. By the seventy eighth time I began to crack, my answer turned from a no to a maybe. Then ten tries later I said I would have my first drink. That one drink turned into not one, not two, not three, but four drinks.

As the night and party was coming to an end my friends were getting ready to leave. Realizing that I was four times deeper than I should be I asked one of my friends to drive. As they both said no I argued with them that I was too drunk to drive. We decided that the driver would be whoever had the least amount of drinks. Which turned out to be me, the three of us had put down a total of 20 drinks together. Nine was the highest from us on the night meaning my other friend put down seven. After hearing this I realized it had to be me to drive everyone home safely.

As I turned the key for the car I took a deep breath, I muttered to myself "This is easy, just don't take your eyes off the road." I started backing up, it looked like I had a maze ahead of me, at least fifty cars between me and the main road. I took it slow, as it

felt like an hour went by until we were finally away from the party and cars, we were on our way home. I felt so confident, my friends were out in the backseat and I was locked in. Focused so hard on staying dead center in between the yellow lines, I felt like a hero. I was doing amazing, excited I began to smile, until I noticed something up ahead off the road. A black image, as my lights crept up on the figure I began to put together what it was. Police car.

I lost my cool, as I jumped from my seat and the car swerved along the road, as I went by the cop car I peeked through my rear view mirror. It had pulled out onto the road and its lights were on. As everything came flooding into my head at once I knew I was done for, I screamed out, my two friends who were still asleep were startled at once. Quickly they realized the situation we were in. As we all couldn't move in complete shock. Knowing what this would do to our lives . I was not about to be caught with a DUI. As I quickly stomped on the gas, I was moving, my head was racing as I saw the next sign for the road up ahead.

I took a fast right trying to avoid the police. Turn after turn after turn, burning through neighborhoods until I took a final turn. I gunned for it, thinking I had lost the cop after seeing no one in my rear view mirror. I wanted to put some distance between us. BANG! As I opened my door and dragged my body out of the car onto the cold concrete floor I saw the blue and white lights roll up behind us. I had driven into a dead end, my body laid on the ground helpless, and unaware of my friend's current conditions. As the lights faded into darkness, the movie began, as I layed and watched my life over one last time.