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## Lights and Music

Flashing lights, the sound of music blaring, and bodies moving around was my Friday night. This Friday night would be remembered for the rest of my life. Theo and I are talking about our loss in our senior year soccer playoffs that happened on Wednesday. We have played soccer together since 2nd grade, this thought almost brought tears to my eyes. Realizing there is nothing we can do about it now, we both decided to get our minds off it. Partying was the first thing we thought of, especially since we haven't drank since before the season started. We heard there were a lot of people at a party in Gray so we decided to go. On the ride there, we played music so loud because we were so excited. As we approached, Theo, seeing the house whispers under his breath, "Holy cow!"

When the realization set in, the only word on my mind was WOW. This huge house, all the windows lit up by different color LED lights. Cars parked all around the neighborhood blocking each other in. Theo turns the car around and that prompts me to scream, "Where are we going?" Theo turns down the music and says, "If our parents figure out we will have to race home and we can't be blocked in."

"Nah, We both are going to be drinking it doesn't matter if we are blocked in or not," I said disagreeing. With Theo shaking his no I decided to just leave it because we don't have to worry about that. The only thing on my mind is having fun tonight.

Walking in seeing so many people I knew, of all them coming up and talking to me. I've never seen so many high schoolers in one house in my life. Right away throwback songs got me dancing in a circle with people I've never met before but we danced like we were best friends. Within the million people, I lost track of Theo. It wasn't a big deal because he is fine on his own.

As the night went on, I was going out to the garage to throw one of my beer cans in the recycling bin. Passing the bathroom right before the garage I see Theo for the first time in over an hour. “Theo!!! How are you doing bud?” screaming louder than the music.

Groans and sounds of pain were the only noise coming from the bathroom. Running to help him after realizing he was throwing up in the toilet. He had too much to drink. I quickly said, “Come on Theo, You’re smarter than this.”

“No, I’m fine Stanley, it just settled weird. Let’s get back to the...” Theo stopped when the music shut off. Confusion outweighed the silence in this house that was just filled with loud music and partying. “COPS” We both heard from many different people in the house. Run and run fast was the unspoken decision we came with. Luckily we were next to the garage and we could get out of the house as fast as possible. Getting out of the house quietly we see at least 10 police officers near the front door and walking around the house. The fact that we made it out of the house was unbelievable but instead of talking, we just ran to his car.

“We have to get out of here, Stanley. If we get caught by the cops we are screwed. We are both drunk and our parents don’t know we are here right now,” Theo said as he gasped for air.

As we approach his car, Theo gets in the passenger seat right away. Getting in, I realized we were in a situation. “Theo, I know you are really drunk right now but I’ve been drinking too and I can’t drive either. We have to find another way to get out of here,” I said.

“Our parents will kill us, Stanley, we just have to get out of here fast. It’s going to be fine, people do this all the time.” Theo said very passionately. After seeing the look of fear in his eyes, I took a deep breath and put it into drive. Being careful was the only thing on my mind. The music filled the car once driving seemed easier. All of a sudden, deer started popping out of the woods. No problem, as I went by them cautiously. Back to jamming out to the music until I saw something out of the corner of my eye jump out onto the road. Swerving to avoid the deer but just to only go into a tree.

Flashing lights, the sound of music blaring, and someone grabbing me was what awoke me. Confusion was on my mind when an unknown man was trying to pull me out of my car. When I looked

right, I saw Theo covered in blood and that is when I realized. I yelled, "I am fine help Theo, he needs help quickly."

"Help is coming very soon, don't worry at all everything is going to be fine," the police officer reassured. More flashing lights approached, this time they were red. Theo was already taken out in a stretcher, awake. It was now my turn to be taken out of the car. The responder asked, "Do you need help getting out?"

"It will be fine," I said. What? Why did it feel so weird trying to get out? It feels like a dream where I'm stuck like I am glued to the seat.

"Is everything okay," asked the responder?

"I can't move my legs," I said with fear. Thoughts racing through my mind didn't let me hear what the responder said through the walkie-talkie. My consciousness faded out most likely by the thoughts flooding my mind. Knowing my life was over from getting in trouble for a DUI wasn't even on my mind because now I'll never be able to walk again.