

## The party to end it all

I wake up dazed and with a crazy headache; all I can hear is this ringing noise in my ears. I brush off the broken glass and realize I'm all cut up. I started to get up but failed too, and the reality was that I had just gotten into a car crash. I start screaming, yelling for help, but nobody answers. I begin to panic as I remember the friends I was supposed to bring home...

It was the Saturday after graduation, and all the talk around town was about the party at Jimmy's house, as his parents were gone for the weekend. And, of course, the friend group was invited. I hop on my Xbox and play Overwatch 2 with the boys just to pass the time until the party. Jake says, "guys, it will not be a real party without alcohol," and we all start to agree. We start calling everyone we know to try and get booze, and then this master plan strikes us, we can take the drinks from our parents. So the night is closing in on us, and we all start to get together and have dinner before the big party. We all order the same burger from Applebees, the whiskey bacon burger. While we are finishing our food, we decide who will be the designated driver, and luck has it, I am always the one who gets left out of the fun part. So we head to the party, and the whole way there, we were blaring music and just acting like fools, and Jake decides to pull on the steering wheel just for jokes but shortly after, Thomas yells, "hey man, do not do that, coulda got us in a serious accident," and we all laugh it off.

As we get to the party, we meet the smells of too much alcohol and a bit of body odor. We bring the drinks we took from our parents out of the car, and as we walk in with them, everyone starts yelling and getting excited. As the party progresses, all my friends gotta keep reminding me that I'm not allowed to drink, and they make sure I do not. I checked my watch and saw the time; it was quarter past two, which was the original time we said we would leave. We all gather, and all I can smell is the sharp scent of vodka. I am not sure they understood that I

was trying to tell them it was time to leave, but after finally dragging them out and into the car, we were on the road home. About halfway into the drive, we all start blasting music.

After we get the music situated, they start making jokes about Thomas being so lame at the party and standing alone in the corner, and we all start laughing. Shortly after, my phone started to ring, so I instinctively picked it up; that's where everything went wrong. The car ahead of us stopped suddenly, and the boys yelled at me to put the phone down. I slam on the brakes and turn the car sideways. The car stops, and nothing happens; we're all safe and suddenly get blinded by the oncoming lights. We all turn to see a giant semi-truck barreling towards us; we get t-boned. The car flips and continues to roll. All I could think about was my phone and how I should have left it alone. I wake up in the hospital, and to my right I see Jakes mom crying. I realised what I had done. The doctors came around and says to me "you were the only one to survive the crash", my heart sank, I couldnt even react the thoughts of ending my friends lives just for a little nights fun were so overtaking...