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### Second Chance

My phone vibrated notifying me that I got a text. My phone lit up as I pulled it out of my pocket to see who texted me. It was from Mike the text read “Are u going to Shawn's Party tonight?” I thought about it for a minute deciding if I would go. I texted back “I don’t know.” As I walked to class I took a seat next to my friend, Bode. Bode asked me if I got invited to Shawn's party and that I had to come because everyone was going. “You know I don’t like parties, but I’ll think about it,” I replied.

When I woke up the next day I thought about the party, I didn’t want to go but all of my friends were going so I decided to go. Later that night I drove to the party. I texted my friend Mike to tell him I was there. Immediately he texted me back and said “Yeah I’ll come to get you.” Mike met me at the door and walked me inside. We met up with my friends and sat down. Bode came up to me and offered me a drink and I said “no man, I don’t drink.” My friends started laughing and calling me names and Bode handed me a drink. Not wanting to be known as a wimp I decided to drink it, Bode kept handing me drink after drink even after I kept telling him no.

In frustration I headed outside for a second to check my phone, hoping my parents had texted me so I could use it as an excuse to go home. While heading back inside I looked around but, I couldn’t find Bode, Mike, or any of my friends. In a hurry, I called Mike to ask where they went. He replied, “ We went back to Bode’s house because the party got boring and we thought

you left.” At this point, I was done with the day and just wanted to drive home. Knowing I shouldn’t drive, I decided to anyway because I didn’t have any other way to get home. My house was only 5 minutes away so I got in my car, turned the key, and began driving. My car was swerving across into the other lane. My heart pounded. I just wanted to be home safe. Another car's lights got brighter as I began to get closer and closer. The last thing I heard was the squealing of the tires and the honking of the horn. I felt the explosion of the car colliding with the front of my car. My car flipped and rolled into a ditch. My head pounded and my vision went blurry and felt myself slowly dozing off.

My eyes slowly opened and I was back outside at the party. What just happened? Was I dreaming? I thought that I just crashed. While I walked back into the party, Bode, Mike, or any of my friends were no where to be found. Hadn’t this just happened? I called Mike again and he said the same thing as before. “We went back to Bode’s house because the party got boring.” I realized I had been given a second chance. This time I knew I wasn’t driving home, not after what just happened. Even though I knew she would ground me, I called my mom to come to get me. At this moment I received a second chance but you will only get one so make the right decision, It’s better to arrive alive than not to arrive home at all.

