

A Night to Remember

Charlotte, Ava, and Carson wave goodbye to their mother as they enter the rusted old red Ford driven by Ava's boyfriend, Kevin.

"Have a good night and be safe," she says to them as she watches the car door close. They wave goodbye as the car speeds off none of them truly realizing how the night could end. When they arrive at the white colonial house, with music heard blocks away and a lawn filled with people of varying ages. Ava hops out before the car is even in park and scurries over to her friends, Carson dragging his feet head looking at the lawn makes his way to the back of the house and Ava and Kevin walk in standing tall hand in hand. At these events, you can always find Charlotte and her friends knee-deep in a bottle, with a crowd surrounding them. Carson can be found in the backyard with smoke clouds surrounding him. Ava and Kevin can be found behind the locked door of the upstairs bedroom.

"I am so over this, where is Ava" Charlotte says slowly slurring her words.

"She is with Kevin I think," Carson says as the world spins around him.

By the time they have found Ava the music is fading and people are stumbling towards their cars. All four begin the journey to their car. Charlotte walks with the help of Carson and Ava, and Kevin walks in zig-zags across the lawn. Kevin gets into the driver's seat as Charlotte, Carson, and Ava all pile into the back. The rusty red Ford sparks to life with a roar and takes off down the dimly lit street, and the drive begins. As the Ford weaves between the lanes, all three siblings in the back seat are passed out on each other. Kevin looks back,

"If I can't sleep neither ca--"

Glass shatters, metal crunches as if the car was in a junkyard. The truck as if it were a scarf wraps around a tall standing oak tree leaving four unrecognizable bodies.

"Prisoner 1067 wake up you have a visitor," says the guard, as medal gates clash together.

"What. Who?" the broken and empty feeling Kevin responds.

“How could you!” Ava, Charlotte, and Carson’s mother scream, tears streaming down her tomato-red face, fist punching the glass that separates her and the man who killed her children. “I trusted you with everything, all of them and you killed them!” She screams through the sobs. “I--I am sorry” are the only words that come to Kevin’s mind as he looks at the shell of a person staring back at him, knowing he is responsible for the misery she feels. He knows what he has done. He might not remember the night but will have to live with it for the rest of his life, which he will spend in an eight-by-ten cement box.