

Booze Cruising alls for a Bruising

Jack and Todd were the best of friends ever since kindergarten. So naturally, when Todd asked Jack if he wanted to go to an upcoming house party with him, Jack said yes. They both drove themselves there, and got there at roughly the same time. Like most house parties, the music is blaring, the people are dancing and talking, but most importantly, the people are drinking. Despite being high school students, Jack and Todd indulged in a couple of drinks. Jack however, was always the more sensible of the two. He knew the consequences of getting too drunk, and he wasn't going to reach that point. He frequently drank water after his drinks, and tried his best to remain sober.

Todd however was always a wildcard. He saw a drink, and the next second it was down his gullet. Despite Jack's efforts to get Todd to slow down on the drinks, Todd insisted he'd be fine, and even tried to get Jack to "crack that shell he's always been in". The party continued, and so did Todd's drinks. Jack had to watch his best friend fall face first into the middle of the dance floor, just for him to get right back up and attempt to dance in such a drunken state.

The party roared for another couple hours before ending, the homeowner laughing heartily and yelling for everyone to get out drunkenly. Jack asked the homeowner, Fred, if Todd could perhaps stay for the night, given the state Todd was in. Fred, almost collapsing every second, saw no issue, but Todd grew stubborn, and insisted he drove himself home and slept in "Todd's sleepy space". Despite Jack's pleas for Todd to just crash for the night, Todd ignored him and ran off. Jack apologized to Fred for the inconvenience, and hastily ran off after Todd. Todd was already in his car. Desperate, Jack called out one last time for Todd to stay over at Fred's to sober up overnight. Todd didn't even hear this plea, as his car windows were shut and

was already blasting music. He drove off out of the driveway, and Jack quickly got into his own car to ride after him.

Jack was very nervous. He knew Todd was always a shabby driver, but now that Todd's so drunk, Jack had no idea what would happen. Todd was making rough turns throughout town, clearly lost on his way to his own home. Jack honked the horn to try and get Todd to pull over, but Todd rolled the window down and threw a middle finger up at Jack. They both continued driving off, Todd continuously making random, risky turns with Jack having no choice but to follow right behind.

Eventually, Todd found himself at the entrance to his neighborhood. Satisfied, he went to turn left without using a turn signal or even looking to see if someone was approaching. But what Todd couldn't realize is someone is in fact coming, and he turned right into the eyes of an oncoming truck. The truck driver, terrified of Todd's sudden turn, swerved off to his left, and suddenly the truck's gaze was now pointed right at the small, nearby car of Jack's. Jack's whole world began to move in slow motion. Jack was helpless as he watched the glass of his windshield fly right into his face, as the jaws of the truck bit into the front of his poor little car and effectively crushed his legs as his airbag erupts in front of him. Jack's seatbelt hugged him tightly as his body tried to fly forward, bruising his stomach and even cutting at his neck. All of which happened before Jack could even scream.

Meanwhile, Todd is still cruising in his neighborhood. His music is still blasting into his eardrums as he laughed in his drunken stupor, completely oblivious to what had happened right behind him. Eventually, Todd found himself at his house and pulled into the driveway. Todd laughed to himself as he pulled out his phone, aiming to call Jack and tell him "I told you so!".