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Mrs Stein  
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English 12 advanced

It was the biggest party of the year at my college. I remember hearing about this from some of my older friends in my senior year of high school. I was ecstatic to go with some new friends I made. They were talking about getting messed up and meeting some people at the party. I was just happy to get to go. I didn't think I was able to because I was only a freshman. One thing that made me nervous was drinking and drugs. Sure I've smoked once or twice and my parents let me have a sip now and then but something seems off. We arrived at the party and there was loud music and it was packed. I've never been to something like this. It was crazy. I didn't know if I could handle it.

I went to the drinks to see if I could get some water and I picked up a water bottle and my friend went up to me and took it out of my hand. He said no way you went to this to only drink water and handed me a can of cheap beer. I took the can hesitantly and opened it. It smelled awful, it smelled like fermenting fruit. I took a sip and almost threw up. It tasted like cat urine. I tried to hand it back to him but he had already gone so I continued to drink it to fit in. I ended up happy it was over. I went to the kitchen where my other friend was. I talked for a bit. I told him I hated how the beer tasted. He responded said I totally get that I feel the same way but this tastes amazing and handed me a glass with a random liquid. I took a sip from the glass and he was right. It tasted amazing. I ended up downing it. My friend with a joking smile said wow slow down there

big shot He handed me another one this one I took my time with. Then it hit me every part of my body was oddly hot and everything felt amazing. I knew at this time I was drunk and I liked it. Then me and my friend sat on the couch telling jokes and hanging out. After a while, I felt amazing.

I didn't feel drunk or intoxicated at all, I felt as if I could do anything. Then the host of the party said we need more cups and plates. Can someone get some form of Hannaford? I said afford and everyone applauded me. When I was walking to my car I said to myself what am I doing I know I'm drunk but I don't feel I am. I got in my car anyway. I turned the key and started it as the car turned over I felt something overwhelming me to stop what I was doing and go back inside. I didn't listen to it and drove off then It hit me again the road elongated and felt like it would never end. I panicked and pulled over and then the feeling came back the overwhelming confidence and feeling that I could do anything so I got back in and started driving again. I made it to the store with no issue and got the plates and cups with a lot of looks from strangers. I don't know why that would look at me. I don't think I was doing anything weird. But I got the plates and cups and then went to the self-checkout to buy them. I walked back out to the parking lot dropped my keys twice and accidentally activated the alarm. Something felt off. I just couldn't lay my finger on it. I ended up getting into my car and starting it. I drove off and I vaguely remember hitting the curb pretty hard. I was about halfway home when I got a text from my friend I only looked at it for a second then everything went black. I can't remember anything anymore, everything is just black. I haven't woke up yet and I don't think I ever will.