

“YO WAKE UP! WE HAVE TO LEAVE!” I’m woken up and my head feels funny. My eyes feel heavy. It’s hard for me to tell what’s going on. Everything seems fuzzy. Suddenly I’m being aggressively shaken and I jolt back and sit up. “SO YOU HAVE A COUPLE DRINKS AND NOW YOU’RE PASSED OUT ON THE COUCH!”, someone yells at me. I rub my eyes and try to focus on the person talking to me trying to figure out who woke me up but it was difficult to do so with the music blasting and the only lights on being disco lights. Then I realized that it was my friend Chris. “Man what’s your problem, shaking and yelling at me like that?” I ask him.

“It’s 1:30 AM! Our parents will kill us if they find out that we are not just playing some late night basketball!,” he replied back.

“Oh damn, you’re right,” I say back. “Where’s everyone else at so we can leave?” I ask.

“They outside waiting for us, I’m about to get us an Uber.” he says

“Uber? I drove us here. I’m not going to just leave my car at this house. I could just drive us back,” I say

“I don’t know man, I think you had a lil too much to drink to be driving.” Chris suggested.

“I ain’t even drink that much. Plus I just took a nap so I’m all good.” I answer.

“Ight I guess.” Chris said with a shrug. “Let’s head out,”

We both head towards the exit. But not without having to navigate through a cluster of people.

My eyes started to feel kind of heavy.

My eyelids fall lower and lower and it becomes kind of hard to walk. I stumbled into some people, accidentally spilling their drinks, and I almost fell a couple times. I grab a bottle of water on the way out so I can wake myself up. We eventually make it out of the party where Chris and I meet up with Jason and Anthony.

“Ayy there they are. Chris, did you call that Uber yet?” Jason asks.

“Nah, Cam said he can drive.” Chris answers.”

“Cam are sure you can drive?,” asks Anthony

“Are you sure you want a ride back?!” I responded.

“I mean you were passed out on the-.”

“I told you guys I’M FINE! And I’m not about to have my parents ask me why I don’t have the car when all we did was play basketball.” I interjected.

“Okay, okay we get it man. You need to get the car home,” said Chris.

I get in the driver’s seat and start the car. Everyone else hops in. We all live around each other and it’s a thirty minute drive to our houses. Ten minutes into the drive and we are all listening to music and talking over each other.

My eyes become heavier.

My vision becomes even more blurry and the car shifts towards the center of the road. As our car goes into the other lane an oncoming car honks at me and I do a jolting swerve back to the right.

“AY MAN!!,” Jason yells at me from the passenger seat. “ARE YOU TRYING TO GET US KILLED?!!”

“Chill dude my hands just slipped,” I said defensively. “Plus I barely leaned to the left so that guy had no reason to honk at us.”

I left a Red Bull in the car earlier so I cracked it open and drank half of it. That should keep me awake for a bit. Only twenty minutes and we’re all home. I’ll drop these guys off and go back to my house. Change my clothes, snack on a couple things, and get some sleep. It’s just twenty minutes. I can stay awake for that long.

My eyes start to feel heavy.

I open the window so the wind hitting my face can keep me awake. My eyes still feel heavy. I lean forward, trying to concentrate on the road. Only ten minutes left. My vision starts getting blurry. But it’s just ten minutes, I can do it. The music starts to get quieter. I could have sworn that it was being played at full volume. My eyelids fall and my head keeps lowering but I keep raising it back up. The music keeps getting quieter and everything gets blurry and darker. I can barely see in front of me But it's only ten more minutes. I can make it. I can ma—

Everything went black and silent.

I hear a loud crash and my body slams into the steering wheel. I look up to see what happened. I see a tree right in front of me and my hood is crushed into it. My windshield is shattered. I left the party with a dry shirt but for some reason it’s now wet. I clench my stomach as I feel a sharp pain in my gut. It feels hard to breathe. I look to my right to check on Jason but the seat is empty. My head hurts and my eyes start to feel heavy. I hear sirens coming from behind me but for some reason they’re getting quieter. I hear people running towards us and commotion going on outside. “Oh my god one of them is on the road!,” I hear someone say. Everything’s getting darker and darker. Maybe an Uber wasn’t a bad idea.

Everything goes black one last time...