The final text

She is my best friend. We have been inseparable since we were 8. She was always a stubborn person so convincing her to not do something she wants to do is a task not for the weak. I am also pretty stubborn as well so it's usually a 50% chance I win the fight however that night she won and it cost her everything. I should probably give some back story before I get into what happened. Her name was Danica and she was a very pretty girl and very popular. Everyone loved her. She had green eyes and brown hair; she also had a boyfriend named Matt. I am not Matt's biggest fan, but Danica was happy at least for the first few months. there became a point In there relationship where things took a turn they were fighting constantly and she started to change. She was very tired all the time and just seemed very sad. I told her she should break up with him because the relationship was taking a toll on her but she refused. She said that even though they fought she still loved him. The night it all happened started like any other Friday night. Danica texted me to ask if I would go to a party with her. I said yes because I didn't have anything else planned so she came over to my house and we got ready. While we got ready everything felt normal. We talked about school, drama, and listened to music like any other best friends would. Once we were ready to go we took Danica's car because she said she wasn't going to drink. The party was normal, people were having fun. I got separated from Danica for a while. I just assumed she was with Matt. But after about an hour of not seeing her I decided I should go look for her. I went outside and as soon as I heard them yelling at each other I could tell I wasn't too far from them. I went around to the other side of the house just to find a drunk Danica and a slightly less drink Matt yelling at each other honestly couldn't tell you why they were fighting because it was always something new I figured this was my que to get her out of there and that it was probably time for bed so I went to get her but she refused to leave like I said before she is extremely stubborn but once alcohol gets involved forget it she is doing what she wants this is why we always take my car and I drive because I don't drink. My biggest concern at that moment was to break up the fight, because I didn't expect what would happen next. She walks to her car, gets in and locks the door. At this point I start to panic because she's angry, crying, and drunk. She should not be driving. Me and Matt are both knocking on her windows yelling to her to open the door or roll down a window. I realized that the issue is Matt she's not going to unlock the door if he's here so my next priority is getting him away. I started talking to him. I finally get him away from the car closer to the house and I hear a car start and speed off. I turn around and Danica's car is gone. I didn't know what to do so I called the police to report her. I knew that she would be mad considering she was drinking underage and driving under the influence but I didn't care honestly. I was kind of mad at her because now I have to worry about her all night and find a ride home. It was about midnight at this point I'm not interested in the party anymore so I called an uber home. I got home and decided it was time for bed. I went to bed feeling this unsettled feeling so I figured I'd try to reach out to Danica. I didn't know if I would get a reply but it was still worth a try. I must have fallen asleep at some point because at around 6 am I woke up to a phone call. I assumed / hoped that it was Danica i look at the caller id and its Danica's mom I answer and all her mom says is "she's gone" my heart started beating a mile a minute I couldn't breathe i had so many questions yet I couldn't say anything all i could do is cry. I went to her parents house later that day after an entire day of crying in bed. I still couldn't believe it. I got there and her mom hugged me. She looked so defeated. We went inside and she told me the story Danica wasn't just drunk she was also texting and driving she was still trying to argue with Matt just over text. Partially through this text she was sending to Matt she lost control of the vehicle and hit a tree they rushed her to the hospital where she passed away around 5 am. If she had just given me the key, if she had only waited to send that text she would have still been here today. A very well loved great human being lost their life because of one stupid decision. Now her parents have to go on without her, same with her friends and all the people who cared about her. Since Danica's passing I try to tell her story as much as I can to bring awareness to toxic relationships and what they'd do to a person. I also try to talk about and bring awareness to driving under the influence and distracted driving. The importance of making a plan and sticking to it or communicating with the other people involved if you need to change that plan because once you are under the influence you are no longer in control like you would be in your right mind.