Alexa Williams

English Composition I

Narrative Project: Draft 2

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A Good First Night Out

 It is a crisp October day and I arrived at school. My friends and I have planned to go to the Homecoming game tonight. We have been talking about this for weeks and today is the day I face my fear of large crowds. I have previous conversation with my counselor, Mrs. Scott, about how I am going to take this step and she agreed that it would be good for me. Today would be my last time I would be able to talk to Mrs. Scott before the homecoming game. I walked to her office before 3rd lunch. I lightly knocked on her office door and she turned around with a smile to signal me to come in. We talked for about 20 minutes about how I felt, if I think I am ready, and my coping skills. It does not seem like a big deal to others, but it is big to me. The bell rang loudly and we ended our conversation so I can make it to lunch. As I walked down the hall I also thought to myself about how I should start eating in the cafeteria with my friends. I normally eat in my English teacher’s class room, but today was different. I even decided to go to the pep rally today.

 After school, I went home to get ready for my night out. My friend for another school is also coming to the game. As I waited for her to arrive at my house I spent my time deciding on an outfit to wear. I settled on wearing my black hoodie with the reflective Nike Logo, tights, and my Uggs. I heard my door bell ring and my mom opened the door. As I walked downstairs I noticed it was my friend, Savannah. We talked about how much fun we are going to have tonight as we waited for my other friends to pick us up. Soon after my rose gold IPhone 6 rang and I received a text from Kayla saying that they are outside. As we walked out the front door I yelled bye to my mom and said, “I will call you if I need anything”.

 I had the window of the car rolled down so I can feel the crisp fall air hit my skin. I did not pay my friends much attention as they talked amongst themselves because I am thinking about my coping skills for tonight. As we pulled up to the parking lot of the school I see so many people I know. Stephanie drove around looking for a parking spot. After she parked we all got out of the car. I absorbed all of my surroundings as we walked towards the football field. The bleachers are filled with loud chatting and laughs.

 As we sat down, the game started. I watched the game, but I had no clue how the game of football worked. I am just excited to be out with my friends. My friend, Kayla, yelled over the loud noises of the crowd and said that they are serving free chick-fil-a sandwiches. We were all kind of hungry and we wanted to get some before it is all gone. We all got up and headed towards the stand. As we walked, my friend Stephanie stopped me and asked, “You ever smoked weed before?”. I looked at her and replied “No” in a very stern voice. “You should try it. It helps with a lot of stuff. I remember you saying that you get anxiety being around large groups of people. It can help”. I thought about it and decided that it would be a bad idea. “It is not one of my coping skills, so I do not think it is a good idea.” I replied. “Well, Kayla and I are still going to smoke.” She said back to me. We continued to walk over to the stand. I thought about how I never let my peers determine my actions or what decisions I make. Kayla and Stephanie always smoked. It was like their thing that do together as sisters. I did not want to get off track of why I am here tonight. I am here to get over my anxiety. Savannah and I stayed to watch the rest of the game while Kayla and Stephanie went to smoke.

 When the game was over Savannah and I went to look for Kayla and Stephanie. As we walked closer to the other side of the building we saw cop lights. We knew it was bad. We kept walking closer and we saw Kayla and Stephanie talking to the police. I assumed they got caught smoking and in Delco you get in serious trouble for that. I thought I was a good idea to call my mom since I knew for a fact that Stephanie would not be able to drive us back home. I got on the phone and told my mom what happened and she said she is on her way. We watched as the cops questioned them. Seconds later Kayla and Stephanie mom arrived at the scene. I assumed that a security guard called her. She looked very upset walking over to that car. The cops started talking to their mom instead. We could not hear much of what was going on because we did not want to involve ourselves. After that my mom pulled up to pick us up.

 That Monday, I came to school, and Kayla and Stephanie are the talk of the school. Apparently, they received a 5-day suspension and have to go the court. I walked down the hall to Mrs. Scotts office. I gave a light knock and walked in to sit down. “So, how did It go? I heard about the situation that occurred.” She said. “Well, for me it was a great night. I got over my fear and it was a learning experience for me also. I made a very wise decision and avoided a heck of a lot”. I responded with a smile.