

BITTERSWEET SIXTEEN!

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Friday night, Mum and I were laughing while pulling up to the driveway as we could see tiny balloons of pink and white trying to escape. I hadn't even got out of the car and Cassie was already barking up against the car door, pleading me to rub her belly. She's the best cuddle dog, it just gets annoying when she sheds, a lot and since I was about to enter the party of the year, I wasn't gonna take my chances of being covered in dog fur. She then pulls me by the shirt and leads me into the backyard, there was an awkward moment of silence, and I wandered why until I realized that I was late, Again. But shortly after, everyone went back to drinking their glasses of blue punch and enjoying their appetizers.



I couldn't be bothered about the snacks, I just wanted to find Kayla. I couldn't spot her exactly, she was being swarmed around by so many people. I finally got her to myself and I gave her the best hug, almost squeezing her to death. It was my best friend's sixteenth birthday, I had to do something. Anyways I handed her the gifts and we both walked towards the buffet

table. 'Ding, ding, ding', Kayla's mom was tapping against a bell, calling us all to join her on the patio 'I'm pretty sure you all know why we are here today'. She began and everyone answered in sync. 'Kayla's sweet sixteenth!' a huge smile was brought to Kayla's mom's face as she showed pride in the fact that her beloved daughter was old enough to drive a car. Kayla's dad gifted her, her first car and so... she and I made plans to go out on a drive just to test the car out. For the rest of the party, the only thing on my mind was me fantasizing Kayla and I in her new convertible, the roof top open and music blasting on the radio. The party eventually died down and as soon as the last person left, she and I raced up to our room in search of her car key. It took us almost a whole hour to find the keys since it was buried under the pile of gifts Kayla received. Kayla passed her driver's test last month so that when she got



her dream car, she wouldn't have to wait long before she could actually drive. We got into the car and started up the engine. Our first stop was the gas station. We felt like the two most

adventurous teens in the world right now. While the car was filling up the both of us walked into the shop just to get our all time favourite blue slush. I told Kayla to pay for the drinks while I went to use the restroom. I screamed, my voice a pitch level of one I never knew existed in me. My phone fell. My mouth dropped, I ran out of the toilet screaming and everyone stared

at me. I tried my very best to explain to Kayla what I just witnessed but my words were coming out all wrong. 'YOU ARE SPEAKING GIBBERISH, WHAT HAPPENED!' screamed Kayla. I didn't know how else to express what I saw in words so I dragged her to the washroom, my hands trembling with fear, laying there on the floor drenched in blood, a source of overdose in his arms, the body's face was pale and there was foam coming out of his mouth. The sight of it made me sick, I couldn't take anymore. We were panicking, we didn't know what to do. Both the shop owner and the cashier weren't there. The customers were confused as to why as well. We dropped our items and ran out the shop. Nothing like this has ever happened before. We had just seen a dead body. We were clueless. Kayla was a little less worried than me so she was responsible enough to call the cops. They said it would take at least an hour until they reach but they informed us to go to the nearest adult we could find and warn them about the current situation. There was no one around. At this point all we could do was wait.

Finally, the cops arrived, 'Bweep, Bip Bip Bweep' a sense of relief started to fill the air. Two police cops and two children clueless of what was going to happen next. They pulled the body out of the washroom. We gasped. It was Michael. The boy who not less than two hours ago was dancing away at one of the best parties. He had a drug overdose but no one saw this coming. Michael never seemed like one to do such things, I guess it's true what they say, 'People aren't always who they

appear to be...’Kayla burst into tears, they were both the best of friends, they literally grew up together and now he was gone. Kayla began reminiscing every memory they shared, flashing across her mind. She was trying as much as possible not to have one of her mental breakdowns again, but she just couldn’t help herself.

We were told to call and inform Michael’s parents immediately, so that’s what we did. I’m not even sure his mom grasped everything as we were muffled by the loud sirens emanating from the ambulance vehicle we were riding on our way to the local hospital.

Little did we know what was going to become of us next.....!?

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