

The Best Night Ever

I slammed the door on the tiny blue Volvo and watched it sputter down the dark road. I took a step onto the moist grass from the curb and turned to Haley's house covered in Halloween decorations. The house's front door flung open and Haley's mom came running out towards me. She greeted me and invited me inside, while seeming happy with herself from putting the small party together. I followed her, staring at the temporary tattoo of a spider on her neck.

Inside, Haley, Alyssa, Ashlyn and Hannah all sat around a small table with nothing but a bowl of punch upon it. It was a miniscule family room with a few pieces of furniture. To start up the party, Haley's mom handed out a dollar to each of us and explained that we could all go to the market for snacks. So we strolled happily down the street, underneath the light of the stars. We loudly sang girly songs while Haley's mom tried to calm us down. The door made a "ding" sound as we piled into the building and picked out snacks. On the way back we carried our pop-corn, candy bars and soda close to us as if they were crown jewels.

We returned to the house just as the sky went pitch black. Jenna (Haley's younger sister) and her sixth-grade friends had all fallen asleep in the family room. The couch had been pulled out into a cove where the three of them were snoring away. We were furious of course, because we had wanted the living room for ourselves. Haley's mom said goodnight to us as we planned our attack on the other girls.

Later in the night, we dressed ourselves in black. Haley pulled up her long, bleach-blonde hair and Hannah went around drawing charcoal marks on our faces. We headed out. Alyssa and I slipped underneath the bed where they slept. The other girls quietly followed. As we laughed together, Haley rolled over onto a

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bag of potatoe chips. It crinkled loudly. The room went silent. We all held our breath as the T.V. flicked on. They had woken up! Our plan had failed and there was nothing to do but hope that they would drift back to sleep. I saw Alyssa quivering beside me, but I could have never imagined what happened next. She jumped up, ran down the hall, and screamed like a warrior. We all turned towards each other, wondering what to do next. Before I knew it, we were all screaming, sprinting down the hall.

When we got to Haley's bedroom, we all laughed at our plan's failure. There had been enough adventure for one night, or so I had thought. All of us drifted off to sleep, but when I awoke from my fifteen-minute slumber, no one else was there. Haley's room was empty and dark. Still half asleep, I ventured out into the hall to find them. The lights were off, so I stepped out into darkness. As I took another step, something grabbed my head. Screaming and twisting all around, I flicked on the lights. There in the hallway stood the girls. They laughed at the tangled knot of fake spiderweb in my hair.

They had gotten up to get something to drink, and were about to come back to the bedroom about the time I had woken up. The night went on, crazier than ever. Truthfully, I can't remember exactly what happened that night. When I opened my eyes, the living room surrounded me. Spider-webs and popcorn covered the ground. The girls had fallen asleep on the table, floor, and in the hallway. The T.V was replaying Halloween horror movies, and the sun shone through the curtains. I learned that night, that a small get together can be fun without spending much money, as long as you have million-dollar friends. To this day, that was the best night of my life.

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