

It wasn't worth it

It all happened that one night. One party. One stupid party. Everything would be different now if it hadn't been for that party. My friend would still be here with us. But because of my friends and me, she's not anymore.

As almost every Saturday me and my friends went to a party at Riley and Maggi's this time. We wanted to have a bit of fun, before all the school struggles started. We danced, sang and had drinks. It was amusing until someone came up with drugs. None of us had really given it a thought. We just wanted to have fun, but looking back, it wasn't worth it at all. It was Shaina's first time on drugs. Everyone was too high to even notice that she wasn't doing well at all. All I can remember next was sitting in our car, driving Shaina to the hospital after having had a long discussion on it. We didn't know who was responsible for her, but we were afraid to get into trouble. We stopped in front of the hospital and kicked Shaina out of the car. Then we left.

I'm never going to forgive myself for doing so. It was the worst decision I've ever agreed to. There's nothing I could do to make up for it. For killing my best friend. I just want all of you to know what alcohol or drugs can do to you to be aware that even the first try could be the last.

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