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Creative Writing

It was supposed to be the greatest night of her life promised by her best friend Jennifer, “trust me you are going to have so much fun, you’re going to completely forget about him,” she told her. Lisa a young charismatic eighteen year old, had been in a three year long relationship with her boyfriend John, and could not remember the last time she went out and enjoyed herself with her friends.

She met him years before when she was only fifteen years old. She had just began her first job working at the local Boys and Girls club with her childhood friend, John a resident of the neighborhood, always had a very flirtatious relationship with the young girl, he always knew how to put a smile on her face even on her worst day. She had never been with a guy before, not even kissed someone, but something about John made her feel comfortable; she fell hard and fast for the bad boy. He was sweet with his words, and all the girls were after him, but he was only interested in one girl, Lisa. They loved each other so dearly, but the more into the relationship they got, the more Lisa regretted ever falling for his type. You see Lisa had this amazing personality, she got along with everyone, but she was shy and timid; it seemed that John an outrageous party animal sensed her vulnerability. When things were good between the two, it was beautiful; they couldn’t seem to keep their hands off of each other, but when things were bad, it seemed that nothing could save them from each other. As much as they cared for one another, that didn’t stop them from fighting on a regular basis about the dumbest, childish things.

He would yell, and she would distant herself from him, but they could not live without each other.

On her way to school one Monday morning she realized that the other high school kids were giving her looks. She thought to herself, “is there something on my face, why are they staring so hard?” Come lunch time, Jennifer broke the news to her. “Word around school is that John has been trying to talk to Megan for the longest and that they hooked up over the weekend. You need to leave him alone Lisa he’s an ASSHOLE.” Lisa overwhelmed with sadness, texted John, but he only ignored her, he didn’t call, he didn’t text back, in fact for three days straight there was no sign of John. She cried to herself for those three days, she felt stupid and alone. But he finally reached out to Lisa, and within a month things went back to normal, but it wasn’t the last time he screwed up. For three years, Lisa dealt with John, she was unhappy in their relationship, but felt unable to let go. But it seemed she was growing more and more tired and impatient with his behavior, one night changed the course of their life forever.

As they walk into the party together, it was almost as if Lisa had a sort of epiphany, she wanted to have fun for once, why let one person ruin everything. She began to drink, and even danced a little, she was finally letting loose. While trying to get another drink, she looked down at her phone and realized John had called her over twelve times, something about that made her feel good. You see John went out every weekend causing Lisa to worry; she would call every minute it seemed, with no reply, but now it was his turn to suffer. She kept dancing and taking shots of God knows what, but she was having the time of her life. Kneeling over the toilet she felt sick to her stomach, and Jennifer was nowhere to be found, she looked down and noticed John calling again, hesitatingly she picked up.

“Hello,” she answered “Where the fuck are you? I’ve been calling you all night, what are you doing? I’m coming to pick you up now!”

“John, I feel really sick, I just want to go home, but Jennifer wouldn’t want to leave.”

He seemed to have calmed down, and she gave in to him again, she texted him the address and just waited by the door for John. As he walked through the door, Lisa could feel the tension, time seemed to slow her heart and breathing seemed to slow down, she then realized she made a huge mistake. He just gave her a look, and that one look said more to her than his own words.

“Where’s Jennifer? We are leaving, you’ll can’t stay here.”

“I can’t just make her leave, she’s having a good time, I can’t just do that, we really just got here.”

“I don’t give a fuck, I am not leaving you two here with all these dudes. It’s obvious you’re a little tipsy, and knowing Jennifer, she’s probably fucking drunk.”

“I know, but… I don’t know.”

“Well go find her I’ll wait right here.”

He was calm, cool, everything that came out of his mouth was said with such a soothing voice, and it appeared for a second he actually cared for her. He never acted this way with her before, she was so used to him going out, and worrying about who he was with, and what girl was all over him. She did what he asked, she felt sick, she had never consumed so much liquor in her life and was just ready to leave. She looked all over for her friend, but she was nowhere to be found.

“Have you seen Jennifer?” She had asked about a dozen times, she turned around and there she was on the lap of some random guy, they were both drunk but Lisa determined to leave grabbed Jennifer and told her it was time to leave.

“We have to go, we got a ride.”

“I’m having so much fun, I don’t want to leave. I met this cute guy, Lisa he’s so sweet and he’s making so much money.”

“I understand but John is here, and he wants us to go.”

“Wait, John, why is he here? That is bullshit Lisa; you’re going to let him run you like that? He can’t just come here and tell you what to do.”

“I just want to go, and I feel we should just leave, it’s better to do that instead of trying to get a taxi or a ride from some random person, so let’s just go please.”

“You’re crazy for this Lisa, he’s always telling you what to do, but if you want to leave then we can leave, but don’t ever expect for me to take you anywhere ever again, or invite you to any parties, especially if you’re just going to always let John run you.”

“Whatever Jennifer, I just want to go home.”

They walk to the front, and as soon as John sees the two he begins to walk out knowing that the two girls are right behind him. He doesn’t stop to talk to Lisa, he just keeps walking, it was the dead of winter, snow and ice all over the ground. The walk to the car seemed to take forever because Lisa could feel the tension in the air. It didn’t take more than a second, because the moment they all got into the car, John lost his cool.

“What the fuck is wrong with you Lisa? You come to this party full of random dudes, they were all drinking and smoking, what if something happened to you?” He yelled from the top of his long so loud, Lisa’s ears began to ring.

“John shut up,” yelled Jennifer “You always go out and fuck random girls all the time, you are looser, why is it so wrong that she goes out one time but you get to do whatever you want with random bitches.”

“Shut up Jennifer, all you do is party and do whatever it is you do with random guys, I hear about you all the time, don’t play stupid. I don’t want my girlfriend around someone like you.”

He started the car and began driving, Lisa sat silent in the passenger seat, not a word came out of her mouth. She sat and cried to herself, she felt sick to her stomach and knew from that moment on relationships would change. There are certain things that can be forgiven, but John was crossing a line by disrespecting Jennifer, one of Lisa’s best friends, and with every second that passed it only seemed to get worse.