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English 1102

25 February 2018

 Memoir

During my entire high school career, I did good with staying out of trouble. However, before graduation trouble found me. The last days of high school were coming to an end. At the end of the year, particularly after prom, the seniors had something called a senior week. Senior week was a week for seniors to get ready for graduation, sign yearbooks, and have a lot of fun with their peers. During my senior week, I went to Main Event, which is a big arcade, Malibu Grand Prix, and more. There was even a senior day block party for my classmates and me.

The day of the block parting was exciting for me. I was excited because I was getting ready to graduate high school in less than a week. I entered the auditorium, where all the students had to go once they arrived at the school, and found all of my friends. However, one of my friends had a worried look on her face. "What’s wrong?" I asked. "You didn't see what Emily posted on Snapchat about you?" she responded. I instantly got confused, but I go to Snapchat to see what was said. As I am looking at the snaps that were supposedly posted about me, I laughed with even more confusion. Emily and I were supposed to be friends, but she was posting disrespectful posts directed towards me. In the posts, she was calling me out of my name and accusing me of saying something that I never said. Nonetheless, I shrugged it off because I did not really care. I didn’t care because I knew there had to be some confusion since Emily and I were friends.

On the day of the block party, the senior sponsor had many things available for the seniors. My friends and I heard it was going to be a water fight, so we wanted our own things to play with. We went to the store to get water balloons and water guns to participate in the water fun. Before we left I was confronted by Emily. She came to me and said, “What’s all that stuff you were saying?” She was smaller than I was, so as I am looking down at her I began to laugh. “Emily, what are you talking about?” I responded. She started laughing and talking to herself. I was more confused than I was before. She then proceeded to ask me to go to the restroom with her, so we could “talk.” But I knew she didn’t want to talk, she wanted to start a scene and fight. “Emily, we can talk right here,” I responded to her. After I said that she got upset, and started to yell and make an even bigger scene. Me, being the person I am, I started laughing again and looking at her crazy. While she was yelling she caught the attention of the administrators. I was a good kid, so all of the administrators knew who I was and liked me. “Keyanna, come here please,” one of the administrators said. He asked what the problem was and what was going on. I apologized to him because even I was confused. I continued to tell him that Emily and I lived in the same neighborhood, so even if she wanted to fight she knew where I lived. I wouldn’t fight her at school because I didn’t want to get into trouble and not graduate. Therefore, I felt as if this problem should have been handled at a different time.

After that crazy irrelevant altercation, my friends and I got in the car to go to the store. We were sitting in the car acting as if nothing ever happened. As my friend is driving someone was driving fast and close to the back of her car. “Wait that’s Emily,” one of my friends said. My friends and I all looked back in disbelief and started laughing again at the fact that she was chasing me down. Then before I knew it, Emily was in a car accident with another car as my friend kept driving. We didn’t know if we should have stopped or kept going. However, we kept going and later found out she wasn’t physically hurt.