



Shaniqua

~~Ava Sophia~~ Chapter I On the Move.....

My name is Ava Sophia. All I ever wanted was to just fit in at Summerville High School. I only want to be talked about because I play an epic game of rugby. But I don't think anyone knows I play rugby except for my two friends, Leah and Melanie. They are my only friends. Tonight we are going downtown to a party for a girl in our school named Bri. I doubt she even knows we exist, but it is her birthday party and she invited everyone in the 10th grade.

So after a long day of school, Leah and Melanie came over to my house and we got ready to go together. We all picked from a selection of pretty dresses. Leah picked out a light pearly green dress, Melanie a dark purple, and I picked out a light pink dress, because it matched my mood. Then we got into my new little neon green punch buggy, that I named Shaniqua, with me as the driver. I had only gotten my driver's license two months ago and my insides were jumping. I felt like the car was made for me. Of course I couldn't leave the house without my mom constantly giving me a list of rules, "Be safe, don't text, seat belts on, call us when you get there, but not in the car, don't go too fast, no drinking, not when you drive, and you're too young anyway, make sure you stay together..."

My parents only stopped talking because I had finally moved out of range of their voices. I guess they stopped, cause I couldn't hear them anymore. It took a while to get there because we lived in the outer suburbs, and even though we used our GPS, we made a couple wrong turns and got lost. The GPS kept recalculating and informing us of its intentions in its annoying computerized voice. Finally we arrived, but had to drive several blocks away to find parking.

The party was a total blur, mainly because it turned out to be a dance party—they had a lot of songs where you jump up and down and bob your head. I had a headache and when I finally couldn't stand it anymore, I called out "Leah! Mel!"

We said our goodbyes and headed out toward my car. Little did I know how dark it had gotten Leah's voice started to shake, "It's so dark out here; anybody remember where we parked?"

Mel gave a quiet wail, "We were only there for a couple hours, how did it get so dark?"

We began walking down the street, looking for the car. I was trudging at the back of the group, really tired and with a throbbing head. All of the sudden I felt an icy hand from behind me grab one of my hands. I let out a shriek, "Help." However, it came out like a muffled subway announcement, because there was another hand covering my mouth.

Suddenly the litany of my parent's instructions hit me like a wave. Oh how I wished they were here, spewing out rules. The thought faded away with my vision and hearing. And when consciousness returned, my world was still black and soundless.