

Creative Writing : A night to remember!

I would like to tell you about one of the most terrifying ordeals I ever went through. It happened when I was at school and I will never forget it.

There is at my school one of the most beautiful girls I've ever seen. She has brown hair, blue eyes and had an amazing body, quite slim. I saw her on the first day of school and I always fell to sleep thinking about her, her name was Rachel but I never found out her second name. She used to hang around with bigger and stronger lads than me. One time she said "hi" to me along the corridor in a sweet voice, I'd never seen such a girl before.

She ignored me for a long time but a few terms later she fell out with the most popular guy in school, all his mates hated her all because she didn't go out with him. When all of this was over she came over and sat down across the table and we sat there talking, this went on for quite a long time. About a term later we met outside the canteen she said, "I need to talk to you" I went with her to the back of the school and she said she had a crush on me and had for a long time. I told her the same but we both decided to stay good friends. We both knew that it was going to go some where at some stage or another.

I would say about 3 months later I asked her out and it was pretty obvious that she was going to say yes. The Prom was a few weeks ahead so I took the liberty of asking her to it and she said, "I would love to." Our relationship was growing very strong and we had known each other for 4 terms. Two weeks passed and the Prom was one day away. I had my suit but I didn't know what she had, all I knew was whatever she had it would be stunning.

The Prom was being held just down the road from Rachel's house so we decided to get changed there. While she was getting changed I had a talk with her dad. He was trying to be very polite, but I suspected he didn't like me, but we both agreed that she was a very beautiful young lady. Then she appeared on the stairs. She looked stunning, wearing a blue, silk, slim dress, which fitted perfectly. It was an amazing sight. I didn't believe it was the same girl I was going out with.

We had 10 minutes until the Prom opened so we walked slowly along the road and when we got there the building was huge. It had a lot of people out side and music blaring out of the doors. I said "let's go in then" so we did, it was brilliant, music all around us. The entire school was there and the DJ was brake dancing on the stage. I found a few of my mates but the rest were at the bar having a drink because they didn't have a date, poor chaps. I felt quite nervous at the beginning but I got used to it. Then the main song came on so we started to dance, it was

incredible. Hundreds of people dancing, but then Rachel's old boy friend pushed past and started to dance with Rachel. I ignored him and carried on dancing with her. Suddenly he picked me up and threw me into the crowd. Rachel ran over to me but then she turned to her old boy friend and slapped him. Everyone around started to clap and cheer for her as we walked into the crowd. We heard a loud noise and every one looked at the stage, the DJ said "Please welcome Blink 182." Everyone started to scream and cheer. I saw Rachel's old boy friend walk through the door into the back of the hall. The atmosphere was incredible, this carried on for an hour or two.

But then a scream came from behind me and people started to scatter. Rachel's old boy friend had made a molotoph cocktail (A BOMB), then he lit the top of it and threw it at the wall. It exploded and then the wall and curtains were ablaze, panic everywhere, screaming, people running out through the doors. We ran towards the door when someone knocked us over. I stood up and couldn't see Rachel so I assumed she got out. But when I did get out no one had seen her. My first reaction was to get back in, so I ran towards the door but a fire man blocked my path. I pushed past and went into the building. When I got in there I could hardly breath, my eyes were filling with water because they stung from the smoke. I was coughing badly so I pulled my tee-shirt over my mouth. There was still quiet music in the background. Then I heard crying in front of me. Rachel! I picked her up and staggered out past the burning curtains. Suddenly little explosions were going off behind the bar, cans of coke bursting under pressure.

When I got outside everyone started cheering and clapping instantly paramedics rushed over to us. We both went in an ambulance to the hospital to get checked up because we had been in the building for too long. I had my burns seen to, then I went straight to see Rachel in one of the wards. When I found her she looked very uncomfortable and had she had an oxygen mask over her face. She weakly said “Now that was a night to remember” and I agreed. I waited for her parents and then I started to walk out when Rachel’s dad said “Thanks for saving her” then I went home. It certainly was a night to remember.