

Danger Without Intentions Essay.

I was on my way home from work on the night of July third, when I got a call from my friends telling me about a party that night. I was down to go that particular night, as my boss had told me that I could have the fourth off. When I got home, my friends were already waiting for me, so I quickly showered and ate something and we headed out. It was a good party that night, we drank quite a bit, smoked a little, and had a great time hanging out with my friends. It seemed like thinking back that a bunch of us might have even gone to IHOP afterwards, but we might not have. It was about three thirty in the morning when we decided to leave. It was about a ten minute drive home, a drive that we have made literally dozens of 150 times, and sadly drunk. That night though, the inner idiot came out in us, as we laughed and joked the entire way home. One of the jokes that we laughed very hard at was how our friend turned the lights out and drove around a curve on a seamless pitch black road. 200 Just as he turned the lights back on we watched as the right side of the car struck the curb at about fifty mph, and blew both tires out. As we were waiting for a tow truck to come, a cop showed up first and issued a minor DUI to the driver, 250 and MIC'S to my friend and I. When I went to court, I unconveniently found out that I was getting tried as a two time offender, a punishment for which if I was convicted could have meant

50

261

