

Bonding overnight

Sep. 6th 2012

Johnathans 18th Surprise Party:

The Williams House ~ Alamo Street

They were holding it at Heidi's house because Hannah and Johnathan were best friends, and Heidi knew him and I had known each other for a very long time. It was a surprise party, so we go there a little early and sat around awkwardly, making small talk with each other. When Johnathan was five minutes away, we all hid behind the counter and (as you do in surprise parties) screamed it at the top of our lungs when he came in. Between food and Heidi's back yard we partied, responsibly of course. I remember laying on the trampoline looking at the stars, and everyone was sliding to the middle of the nylon because of our collected weight. Heidi and I were so close, arm in arm, hand in hand, even though we barely knew each other. This was the first real party I had ever been to, and the feeling it gave me was something of heightened delightment. Before, I had been nervous even picking out my clothes, but in that moment under the night sky I knew these people wouldn't care how I dressed, they would accept me for everything I was.

Eventually we decided to head to Fasbinder park to slack line and frolic in the artichoke grass. We had managed to tie Eli to a tree with the slack line, when the sprinklers went on. We had backpacks and electronics scattered around the park, and dashed to move them, all while Eli screamed at us to untie him. Giggling, we realized that the grass was extremely slippery, and where the dirt peered out from under its bed of green we started to slide around. Stripping down to bathing suits and bras, we all became a mass of muddy earth children, laughing and falling in a tumble weed of limbs and grinning faces. So caught up in the moment we didn't realize that it was eleven and people would not be happy about a bunch of teens running around half naked and screaming, and we got the cops called on us. Technically we weren't doing anything illegal, but when someone saw a police car and

screamed "RUN!" of course we all obeyed. There were muddy little bodies running all around the park, disappearing behind trees and houses. Hannah and I ran behind a car to the pile of clothing and threw on anything we could find. The police man just laughed and told us all to go home, then left with a screech of his wheels. Curious eyes peeked out and we all started to gather again, laughing at what we had just done. No one had their original clothing on, and we were soaking in mud, twigs strewn about our hair. I believe I had on Heidi's jeans and Martina's shirt, looking around we smiled at how ridiculous we all looked.

We couldn't go back to Heidi's house, for obvious reasons that her parents would question a mass of filthy children, so Elliott piped up and said that his parents were out of town for a few days, and he had a hot tub we could all clean up in. This was the popular choice, and we all paraded a few blocks to soak in the hot water. We managed to fit 12 dirty teens into it, and by the time we got out, it was thick with mud and debris. Waffles were definitely something we needed at 1 in the morning, so that is what we made. Pulling pillows and couch cushions we created a massive bed in the middle of the living room, and piled on, watching Hot Rod and scary movies until we all finally passed out from exhaustion. During that night Heidi and I had talked constantly, there was never a time when we weren't by each other's side. In the morning I remember waking up and walking straight over to the piano, it was getting late in the morning so I played a song to wake everyone up. Hanna came over and started to sing with me, and eventually we got everyone crowded around the little ivory keys, singing our hearts out, hearts that were so content and full of love. After we had cleaned up the house and very muddy spa pool, we headed to the volleyball courts to play in the September air. The ball bouncing from one set of arms to another connected us in an invisible thread of friendship, and when we all went home or got picked up, we felt as though we had known each other for years.

Creative Writing Reflection Sheet

Name: Sienna Title: Bonding Overnight.

1. What stage of the writing process are you at with this particular piece of work?
Check all that apply

- Just getting started Still exploring Know what I want, but not there yet
 Need others to read Need more time Need to leave it alone for a while
 Have specific questions Feeling good Totally bumfuzzled

Explain: I feel pretty solid on this, I need to fix the ~~beginning~~ beginning abit and focus a little more on the start of the party / hot tub scene.

2. What was the original spark for this piece of work?

It was the best memory that I have of my friends, and I've just been thinking about them a lot, they were gone to college before I came home from exchange, and they

3. List three things you like about what you've written? Give examples... ^{are always on my mind.}

I love the way my story makes me feel when I read it, so happy and excited, I like my idea throughout of the clothes being the concrete image; I like the rhythm.

4. What's non-negotiable for this piece of work? What are you sure isn't going to change?

I like the details about the party, I think they add alot.

chase is
a card



5. List three things you're struggling with and want to improve in this piece?

Beginning and Hot Tub Scene, want to make them stronger. I want to make my relationship with Heidi more present in the story.

6. What feedback do you expect readers will give you?

Not really sure to be honest.

7. What would your response be if you receive this feedback?

I hope that it will help me better my story.

8. List three questions you want to ask your readers?

How would you make the ~~beginning~~ beginning ~~was~~ stronger? The Hot Tub scene? Do you understand the concrete I mean?