Janel Santana

Mr. Griffin

Tech Prep 12

7 October 2011

“The Weekend”

By Janel Santana

The aroma of vanilla bean and Boston cream’s circulated through everyone’s nose. The tiny tables that lined the sidewalk were filled with people drinking coffee. The boy and girl were sitting down, reminiscing about their weekend. They spoke in a hush tone while it seemed every few seconds someone’s arm would bump them. As the rhythm of the opening and closing of doors continued, they began to discuss the events of their weekend.

“We had a very eventful weekend,” she said as she put down her pocketbook.

“Eventful, oh yes it was,” he said.

“So about that party?” he said clapping his hands together in a sudden motion.

“Yeah, that party.”

“Mhm, let’s not talk about that party. That party was crazy!”

“Graphic, extremely graphic. Uh uhh!” she said puckering up her lips.

“I can’t believe Sasha was dancing like that.”

“But the good thing about that was we went to Applebee’s after. Half off appetizers! Hollaa!” the girl said.

“Barbeque wings on deck and nachos!”

“That waitress needed to be fired. She didn’t know her right from her left.”

“Seriously, that’s why she didn’t get a tip.”

“But those wings were on point. I was such a fatass.”

“Thank god I had Susie to take me home.”

The waitress then brought the boy and girl their two mocha caramel coffees with a side of jelly donuts. She placed the two cups down with the donuts on the table. The boy and girl were so into their conversation that they didn’t even notice the waitress was there. They thanked her and she returned into the shop.

“I wouldn’t of left you there. You could have rode with me.”

“I didn’t want you to waste gas but it was fun. I had her driving for the first time on Sunrise Highway with a 4 Loko on deck,” she said laughing uncontrollably.

“Ahaha omg,” he said.

“I did like 95 going to pick Kim and Khloe up but then I got lied too so I almost died for no reason.”

“Aw, that’s what happens when you try to be a good friend.”

“What did they lie about?” she asked.

“They lied and said I had to get Kim home by a certain time so I flew down the highway,

but then halfway there they texted me saying she got picked up by some else. So I drove fast for no reason,” he said dramatically.

“THAT’S CRAZY! THAT SHIT CRAY!”

“I know! I practically put my life in danger. I could of like killed myself.”

“I was tight too. You should have asked them for gas because times are hard.”

“Damn right their hard. My gas tank is on E as we speak.”

“Damn,” she laughed.

“True story,” he said while putting on a gangster grin.

The boy and girl took their last sips of coffee and moved it to the head of the table. The waitress then came over and placed it on her tray.

“Oh, remember when I picked you up from Nick’s and then we went to Jeff’s house. I can’t believe he let you sleep in his bed with him. You guys were so annoying, arguing all night.”

“That’s because he had all these lights on and you know every little light bothers me, even the alarm clock.”

“You seriously were pushing mad demands,” he chuckled.

“But he knows we’re getting married.”