

Prom night gone wrong essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Peyton Wagner Period 5 The Worst Prom Ever What time is it? It's time for the biggest event any school has that all the girls look forward to! It's time to get a date, a tux to match her dress, flowers to match her dress, reservations at a fancy restaurant, and a fancy car to drive instead of my beat up 1987 Honda Civic. Ladies and gentlemen, it's prom time! Prom this year is in the ballroom of The Great Ballroom Dance Studio. My date for my prom is my girlfriend. Her dress color is blue, green, and teal, with silver shoes and silver nails. Since she won't let me see the dress, she is going with me to pick out the tuxedo.

I am wearing a black tux, with a silver vest, bow tie, black shirt, and silver pocket square. I got her a three rose flower bracelet that matched perfectly with her dress. We ate at Dirty Dick's Crab House. Instead of taking my old, beat up, 1987 Honda Civic, I took my uncle's brand new BMW. It was black, with dark tinted windows, black rims, and an amazing aftermarket stereo. I called the restaurant and made reservations for 6: 30, and prom started at 8: 00. When we get to the restaurant, it was 6: 20 and there was not an open table to be found. We waited, and we waited, and we waited.

Finally, we got a table. By then it was going on 7: 15. Luckily, our waiter, Big Richard, came right away to take our order. I figured he would be really fast at getting our food to us so we could hurry up and get out of there to get to the prom on the other side of the town. But no, the cook messed up our order 5 times! Finally, I got tired of waiting and wanted to get to the prom before the doors closed at 8: 20. So, I took my date and went and found the waiter and told him not to worry about it because otherwise we were going to miss the prom. He said, " but I have your food right here! You know what

my response was? " Take it and eat it for your dinner big guy. We have a prom to go to. " My date and I walked out and hit the McDonald's drive thru. By the time we got to the prom, parked, and walked in, my watch said 8: 21. We were late. The doors were still unlocked though. We walked in, and everyone just stared at me and I had no idea why. Then, a friend came up and said, " hey, what is on your jacket? " I had spilled ketchup all over my tux. For pictures, we were standing there in front of the camera, when all of a sudden all the background stuff fell.

Right as she was pressing the button. So we didn't get any pictures, but that's okay. I didn't want pictures to remember this prom. We already had pictures that we took before we left to eat, but I was going to go home and delete those off the camera. I do not want to remember this prom, this night, ever again. We both decided just to go onto the dance floor, and dance all the horrific things away. Probably not the best idea. I am walking behind her, accidentally step on her dress, and she just walks right out of it.

So there my date is, my girlfriend, standing in the middle of the dance floor, naked. I didn't think it was so bad, but she did. She turned, slapped my in the face, and walked out, without her dress. Man, was I embarrassed or what? I chased her down, and told her to my jacket on to at least cover her up. So she did that. I was going to try and talk her into going to after prom, but I figured that wouldn't be a good idea. We just sat in my car the rest of the night until prom was over with. Once prom was over with and everyone started walking out, I started the car and drove home.

It was complete silence the whole way home. Even though the car had a good system in it, I turned the music off and drove home to the sound of the engine roaring. I was surprised that with how bad the night was going, I didn't crash my uncles car on the way home. The only good thing that happened that night. I was hoping to try and at least be somewhat like everyone else on prom night, and get some afterwards. You want to know how I started this off? I told her she looked great out on that dance floor. She asked, " You mean without my dress? Naked? " I told her yes.

She said, " well good, because that is the only time you will see me naked tonight. You aren't getting anything tonight! " We were going to watch a movie at my house, but my mom and brother stayed in the room with us made us watch whatever they wanted to watch. I ended up taking her home, and when we got to her house, instead of giving me a kiss, she kissed her hand and slapped me in the face again. " Goodnight, Peyton! " She got out of the car and walked inside. I never heard from her the rest of the night. I went home and went straight to bed. This was by far, the worst prom ever, and the worst night ever.