

Erin Lynch

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English 112

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Regrets

“BANG, BANG, BANG!” Erin hears a loud noise as she’s in the shower, but the running water is too loud to identify where it’s coming from. She ends her shower abruptly to see what it is. She grabs her towel and starts to dry off. She hears the banging again just to realize it’s on her bathroom door followed by yelling. She hears “Erin come quick!” and she instantly recognizes the voice. She is now panicked and begins to rush. She steps out of the bathroom only just to see her best friend Lindsey passed out on the bed and her other friend Maddie just hovering over Lindsey, frantically trying to check her blood sugars. Lindsey is covered head to toe in sand. Her already pale skin has turned to a ghostly white. The panicked feeling returned to Erin.

“I can’t figure this thing out!” Maddie yells as she’s trying to set up Lindsey’s diabetic supplies

“what the hell happened?” Erin said to Maddie with a crack in her voice.

Maddie replied “I--- I don’t know, I just saw Ryan carrying her off the beach and he said she was throwing up”

“I was only gone 30 minutes; how could this have happened?”

Erin begins pricking Lindsey's finger to guide the blood onto a small strip that was connected to a monitor that after a few seconds read the sugar levels in her blood. She checks her blood sugars just for her meter screen to read "HI". They've only been in the Bahamas for six hours now, but Erin can only imagine how much alcohol Lindsey has consumed in that time frame not even including how much sugar could've been in those fruity drinks. She instantly felt frustration towards her. Not only was she scared for her life, but this is something Erin would never expect coming from Lindsey. The strong smell of alcohol was radiating off of her as she tried to form her words together. Erin left the beach early to start getting ready for the club later on that night but from the looks of Lindsey, she wasn't going anywhere.

"She's going to be fine right?" Maddie asked Erin

"Yes, I just have to give her enough insulin to get her normal numbers back"

She tells Erin "Alright, I'm going to start getting ready. I'll see you later."

"Okay but what should I do with Linsey?"

Maddie answers back "Uhm I don't know, leave her?"

"I guess so, should we feel guilty?" Erin asks

"I don't. I'm not wasting my first night of senior week stuck in a hotel room"

"You're right" Erin replied

"Great! I'll see you soon" Maddie said with excitement

Erin's heart ached for her, but she had made her decision, one that she would soon regret.

“I’m sorry” Lindsey mumbles to Erin

“Sorry? Don’t be. Are you going to be fine here alone?” Erin asks

“You’re leaving me?” Lindsey said, holding back tears

“Well yeah, what did you want me to do? Sit in and do nothing?”

Linsy, still not sober yet, lays her head on the pillow and tries to sleep

Erin begins to get ready and starts getting excited about going out.

“What do I wear?” Erin thinks to herself

She goes to ask Lindsey for her opinion, but she was out cold.

“I should just let her sleep, I’m sure she’ll be fine when she wakes up”

Soon after she was done getting ready, Erin’s friends come by to see if she’s ready, so they could walk up to the lobby to catch a cab. The three friends knock on the door and without noticing Lindsey, they all leave the room without thinking twice about what could happen to her.

Erin meets up with her boyfriend and he is curious as to why Lindsey wasn’t with her

“Where is Lindsey?” he asks

“Why do you care?” Erin snaps back

“I-I don’t, I just never see you guys without one another, so I was making sure she was okay”

“Yeah, she’s fine, nothing to worry about” Erin says not fully confident.

Erin is happy with her decision even if it isn’t not what she should have done. She keeps replaying her and Maddie’s conversation to help the guilt fade from her mind, but she can’t shake it. After a short ride, the group of friends pull up to the club ready to have a

great time. They walk into the building, all grab a drink and start dancing. Not long after being there, Erin had a bad feeling. She can't get Lindsey off her mind and has the need to get back to the hotel as soon as possible. She grabs her boyfriend and they hail a cab back to the hotel. Erin's feeling grew stronger and she can't talk through the lump in her throat. She stumbles out of the cab and sprints to her room. She pulls out her room key and struggles swiping it. She gets it open and runs into the room.

"Linsey!" She screams before she even sees her.

Then looks at the bed and sees her lying there. A sign of relief falls onto Erin but as she looks closer, she sees what looks like vomit on her clothes. She gets closer and grabs her hand to shake and wake her up. Ice cold. Erin doesn't know what to think. Her boyfriend runs out of the room screaming for help. All of the color in Erin's face left her as she grew pale.

"Im sorry" Erin sobs as she is laying cross Lindsey's lifeless body.

Unable to catch her breath, Erin lets out a scream. She regrets her decision and wishes she could take it back. After about a half hour went by, her boyfriend returns with paramedics. A group of men crowd the room and a stretcher follows behind them. One of the men pulls Erin aside to explain what happen to Lindsey.

"She was highly intoxicated and due to that; her body did not react to her vomit reflexes and the liquid went back into her body and into her lungs with caused her to suffocate."

He said in his Spanish accent.

Erin's boyfriend grabs her and holds her in his arms in attempt to calm her down. Erin did not know what to do. She picks up her phone about to make the worst phone call of her life. Without thinking, she dials Lindsey's mother's number. As she stares off into

space waiting for the ringing to end. She finally hears a friendly hello and delivers the bad news.