
I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/05/30 18:34

Keeheehee, I feel like such a young scallywag, telling you mostly 20-something upwards guys who don't need to sneak out to go to a party...

Basically I'm driving into town this afternoon, what I've told mum and dad is that I'm meeting up with my friend (that bit is true) and going round town meeting up with mates, then staying the night at another friend's house.

What I'm really doing is transporting the booze from one house to the party's house, then meeting up with said friend, then we're gonna cruise on up to the house and chill while we wait.

It's gonna be killer, 'cause my friend's mum is out for the whole weekend, so he's invited tonnes of people, and tonnes of people have said they're coming. I'm gonna meet some old friends I haven't seen for a while. And also meet some new faces.

Wish me luck!

=====

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/05/31 05:27

DLETE.

PLEZ

=====

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by PistolPete - 2008/05/31 09:30

why?

how was the party?

=====

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by Rivers Cuomo - 2008/05/31 09:39

i'm telling on you

=====

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by HeavyMetalMachine - 2008/05/31 12:18

hahaha

=====

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by bulletwoutbutterflywings - 2008/05/31 12:34

lol, either it was really good or really bad. which one was it?

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/05/31 17:19

It was pretty average, on the whole, actually.

Don't bother deleting, I was a bit drunk when I wrote that. (duh)

I'm going to attempt to tell you what happened from start to finish.

CAST:

Me - the protagonist

Billy - My friend from the next town along from this one.

James - The guy whose house I said to my parents I was staying at.

Jimmy - he guy who organized the party

Ginger - My lovely lady-friend

Johnny - The fat-ass who ruined everything

D'arcy - Billy's cousin, Jame's girlfriend, my friend

Yelena - The chick that Billy was getting with

Melissa - The chick that Johnny was trying to get with.

(By the way, I will probably use the word txt a lot, if you don't know what it means, it's like SMS, you know, the text message thing on phones... it's big in NZ)

A while after I posted the original thread, I drove into town, went to Jame's place, where Jimmy was staying at for a little while. This is the place that I was supposed to be staying at. Jimmy was still trying to sort out who was going to buy all of the booze. Billy, my friend from another town was getting dropped off soon after I arrived, so he txted me to come meet him. So I drove out of the cul-de-sac, and met him out on the main road. I met Jimmy there again, he gave me some not-so-good news: everyone at school knew about the party. We were kind of apathetic about the situation, and just decided to let it go with the flow. I had organized with my girlfriend, Ginger, for her to come to the party much later, by sneaking out her window when her parents went to bed.

Jimmy's house was just up the road, so I cruised up there and Jimmy and Billy followed me there.

Me, Billy and Jimmy were at Jimmy's house, and just after we got there, a couple of our friends arrived, including amongst others Johnny, Yelena and Melissa. We were mostly just chilling out for the next hour or so..

We got all the money together, I was in charge of meeting the booze-buyer in town, giving him the money, and transporting it back. I did all that, yadda yadda yadda...

When I got back to the house, everyone was pretty pleased to see me, we got all the booze out, cracked open a few, chilled out, goofed around, etcetera...

It was a while before more people came, but they did.

Some people started smoking, others started smoking drugs, taking drugs, I don't know... They were all harmless though.

After a while one or two jocks came in. One of them seemed pretty pleased to see me, so I guess I was pleased to see him too. He was cool. He said that about a hundred or so other people were hanging out up the road, looking for the party, but they couldn't figure out where exactly, because the house was at the end of a long, shared driveway, so it was a bit difficult to locate. He likened himself and his mates to Abel Tasman, and I lolled :D

Insert more drunk shenanigans and goofing off here

This one hottie from school, who was at the party by herself, got carried inside the house buy the guy who bought the drinks. We all followed him, because we were all thinking "WTF??" :confused and wanted to see what the fuck was going on. I don't really know what was happening with her, everyone said that he was carrying her into the bedroom so the guys could have a group shag with her or something... I don't know... something along those lines. Turns out she was rather wasted, although she didn't really look like it to me, and the dude was just taking her inside to rest, like any gentleman would do.

One of my friends-but-not-really-my-friends started dry gagging, he was not looking too well... I was helping him out to the best of my first-aid knowledge. Rubbing his back, asking if he's OK, etc... I helped him walk to a chair so he could

have a rest, like any gentleman would do.

Then Johnny, who I REALLY dislike when he's badly drunk, started acting crazy. He was wanting to run towards the swamp/ditch/hill thing on the edge of the house, and we were trying to stop him. It's hard to stop drunk people when you yourself are drunk... especially FAT drunk people. :roll

At this point, the party went downhill, pretty much literally. Johnny was going bat-fuck-insane, for some reason he wanted to go down into the swampy area, and he kind of slipped and fell down, he was acting like a complete dork... he was beyond faking it... he was kinda stuck in the part of the swamp that has a sudden drop, about a meter. Someone, I don't really know who, was trying to help him out, but for some reason he was being really resistive, like he didn't want any help trying to get back up to the top.

At this point he was squealing like a pig, apparently he was on caffeine pills as well as being drunk. We somehow got him back up, and we tried getting him to go inside, but he ran down to the swamp again for some fuckin' reason...

At this point I was really pissed off, :upset he was really ruining the party. Even more than the millions of so called "gate-crashers" who just arrived, who weren't really gate-crashing at all, just joining the party, really.

Some of them were "helping" out, by going down to smash his face in in an attempt to knock him out so he wouldn't flail about. I was tempted to do so myself.

This went on for a while...

While all this was going on, Ginger was keeping me updated on what was happening at her place, txtng me and letting me know how long it would be before she could sneak out. Suddenly she was safe in Jimmy's bedroom, I don't know how she got there so quick, and so I finally met up with her. I explained the whole fucked-up situation to her, and said we might need to leave, and relocate at either the primary school or the beach.

We got an incentive to leave, when we heard the fire station's alarm off in the distance. Her dad works in the fire department. :o :o :o

We snuck out along a back passage behind Jimmy's house, and ended up on a cul-de-sac that leaded on to the main road. Then we went to the primary school, where we saw Jimmy on his knees, crying hysterically. "I killed him, I killed Johnny, it's all my fault..." he kept whining. Me and Ginger helped get him to shelter, so we wouldn't be seen by the cops in the cars that were patrolling by. We kept assuring him that Johnny would be alright, but he was too drunk and too paranoid to listen to us comforting him.

Then Billy, Yelena, and Melissa ran across the road to the school, we asked if Johnny was alright, and they said that he's fine, he's gone to hospital now. FINALLY. An end to it all.

The gate-crashers relocated, and all came into the school and started pissing everywhere.. :dead

We considered going back to Jimmy's house, but there were still flashing lights there, it wasn't very safe going back there.. So we took a back path behind the school (the cool thing about the place we were at is that there's heaps of paths that go here and there between cul-de-sacs, like bush walks) that lead to the beach. We hung around on the playground there, having a rest. I forgot who, but someone was looking after Jimmy back at the primary school to make sure he didn't do anything stupid.

At this point in time, I was supposed to be back at James' house. What made matters difficult was that he was having his girlfriend D'arcy over that night to watch movies and have dinner, and she was being transported by her dad, who is my mum's best friend's husband, so we know each other really well...

D'arcy then began txtng us asking where we were, because she was getting the rap for not knowing. We told her to say that we just went for a walk to the beach, and that we're fine. She then told us that we had to back to James' place, because her dad said he saw some gang activities happening at the primary school (which were actually the relocated gate-crashers) and didn't want us out-and-about. So, we all went to James' house, all five of us.

When we got there, we txted him to come outside, and we explained everything that had happened. He let us in his room, and we chilled there for a while. It was at that point that I sent the "DELETE PLEZ" post on his computer. We chilled there for a bit, waited for things to cool down, before we decided to leave. Billy stayed at James' place, Yelena and Melissa went to their houses, and Ginger and I walked back to Jimmy's house, where my car was parked, and we slept soundly in the back of my car. It's a station wagon, so I could fold the back seats down and put a couple mattresses and blankets down.

I don't remember sleeping properly, because I don't think I had a dream of any kind. We set an alarm early in the

morning for Ginger to go home so she could sneak back into her room. I escorted her back, like any gentleman would do.

I took Billy's gear with me, which was put in my car. She took a pocket knife, which she always does when she goes for walks at night in case she gets attacked. We didn't really need it though, by this time of the morning, even the "gangs" had gone to bed.

When she was safely home, we bid each other farewell, and she gave me her knife to walk back to James' house, to drop off Billy's stuff.

I got there, exhausted because I didn't sleep very long, and made a makeshift hammock-thing out of James' two computer chairs. It was not very comfortable, but I wasn't going to sleep, I was contemplating our next move.

In the end, Billy and I walked back Jimmy's house again, and slept in the front seats of my car. Well, we were going to go to sleep, but we just couldn't. We were pretty much talking about "this and that" until about 7:00am, when we decided to get up.

Not much else is worth writing about after that, apart from that all three of me, Billy, and Ginger were not caught at all.

AMAZING!

When we were walking here and there with Billy, Ginger, Yelena and Nelissa, I said to Billy jokingly, that if both of us manage to get out of this mess without getting caught, we should get a lottery ticket. :p

I have to say, that if the fat-ass Johnny didn't fuck everything up, I would of enjoyed the party much more, despite the gate-crashers. They were mostly harmless anyway.

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/05/31 19:39

Hmm... maybe I should edit that and use fake names instead of fat-ass, and party-dude etc.

EDIT: Done.

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by bulletwoutbutterflywings - 2008/05/31 20:21

well it sounds like an interesting night. it made me tired just reading it, but i am old, and can't party like i used to. i used to stay up all night, drinking and listing to music with my friends, now i like to be in bed by midnight. and if i am not, wow am i grouchy the next morning.

but i hope you don't get caught. that would suck.

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/05/31 20:35

Did you read it before or after I edited it with false names?

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by yteah - 2008/06/01 01:16

thats a sweet ass story man!!! i love the part where the guys crying at the school, very outsiders, :P

=====

Re:I\'m going to a party tonight.

Posted by i_am_juan - 2008/06/01 01:26

Hey well i just had a looksy thru your story, seems like one crazy night. I went to a party last nite too, two of my friends 17ths in one party.

I was sober so i remember everything lol... we put an L Plate (yellow thing with an L that you attach to your car for learner drivers in Australia) on an ambulance that was parked nextdoor to the party (handy haha). My friend got quite drunk on rum and decided to disappear thru the bush to the petrol station 1km up the highway... how he didn't get runover i don't know. He was the DJ too haha i had to take over while he was gone.

One of the girls whose birthday it was was smashed by the time i got there (7ish), she said hello to everyone like 50 times and somehow remembered it all in the morning. The cops came twice only because of noise complaints that the neighbors didn't want to tell us about. They didn't even look at the underage drinking just went inside, spoke to the parents of the kid whose house it was then left all within 5mins. My friend has a CB/UHF radio in his 4WD so we tried to listen to the cops talking about us but they didn't say peep. It was funny cuz his dad is a cop too!

I had to make sure either everyone had gone home or was in bed at the end of it, had to get a cab for one guy i'd just met. It was a good night though nothing too bad happened..

We're having a huge camp/party later on out at this really cool campsite on a freshwater river in the mountains, our whole year is basically invited, including unfortunately the dickheads that we weren't gonna invite cause of their bad drunken behaviour, but they said if they weren't invited theyd crash it and fight and wreck things, dickheads.. We should be able to control it, they have to park on the other side of the river then us in the 4WD's have to ferry them across to the party.

haha we're calling it The ShinDig! Can't wait for it :D

=====

Re:I\'m going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/06/01 01:57

Haha, maybe that girl was faking it.

I find it SO WEIRD how people get those sudden impulses to just... do something, without explanation, or at least an explanation that doesn't make sense.

Before all that shit with Johnny was happening, he was stumbling all around the place with Melissa saying he was "so sorry". For what? Because he was about to ruin the party?

Damn, I just had a look over the story, that is one hell of a read right there...

=====

Re:I\'m going to a party tonight.

Posted by bulletwoutbutterflywings - 2008/06/01 07:22

Geek N.Z. wrote:

Did you read it before or after I edited it with false names?

after the false names were put in.

=====

Re:I\'m going to a party tonight.

Posted by yteah - 2008/06/02 01:11

last super super party i had was on "family day" (a stupid made up holiday, i think it was a monday in february) we planned all week and we got my friends house packed with acquaintances, even from hours out of town, it went on for three days, people going and coming back, sleeping and waking up, lol, we cleaned up and did chores while continuing drinking, one good part was everyone was drinking in the basement and i went upstairs to see where my friend was, and a bunch of people were watching scarface, so i was like "sweet!" and sat on the floor, all the drunk people, it was like a scarface chatroom or something, so awesome.

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by bulletwoutbutterflywings - 2008/06/02 09:08

sounds like a great time.

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/06/03 00:37

Now that sounds like the party of the century.

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by yteah - 2008/06/05 23:21

it was really fun, i love family day now, i cant wait for the next one.

a funny thing to note: i went back to my friends house and noticed it said "stupid day :)" on her calendar the saturday of that weekend, dunno who wrote it but it made me laugh.

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/06/05 23:49

That sounds so cool, I mean really, really really cool.

The jock who was pleased to see me mentioned the party to me today, he only just remembered it as we walked into our physics class. He asked me if I was gonna get wasted over the weekend.

xD

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by doomsdayclock - 2008/06/06 07:39

Jesus, quite a night you had.

Re:I'm going to a party tonight.

Posted by yteah - 2008/06/07 03:21

hahahahaha well i got another for you!

well i must say i ended up by myself in my room listening to boys night out's myspace

but i phoned my bro fat dustin at 10, and he asked me as soon as he answers "you got any chip ins!!!" which means for alcohol "i got some" "come over, theres a couple people from school here" so i went over in ma dads car, and there was like 20 somw people there, all sorts of rocker people, there was even a guy with an oldscool authentic leather frill and studs and puffy 80's hair guy there, we had a beer, then five of us drove to the beer place, bought a couple 24's and saw this pack of five girls waiting for a pull, to which i said "oh thats nice" and left em waiting longer, then i came out "did you find a pull yet? do you want me to?" and then we all piled in my car, and the people in the parking lot were looking at us laughing at the young party shit happening (10 kids getting in a car at the beer store) and we drove back to my bro's house, and then we got out and got all the people out of there cars since they couldnt go in his house while he wasnt there, we had beers and hoots outside watching the highway since my friend lives in the suburb right next to the freeway, and we decided to go inside, so i led the way and saw his parents having a smoke by the door "oh shiiiiit" and his mom looks at me and says "oh shit is right.... DUSTIN COBY FIDDLER!!!" and my bro was like "fuck!!!" and all us drunk people went back to the back by the cars and drank some more, and those little hoes from the beer store took off, so we stood around drinking and decided to go drink on the underpass of the highway, we drank the two caases we had there and one guy was so drunk i almost smashed him, but i didnt cause he loved coheed and cambria like me, so we finished up the cases, went back to the cars, and those little hoes came back, and we drank up the rest of their beers cause all we had was weed left and they wanted some, so we hung out in the alley of my friends for another hour, after which i phoned home and was told to bring the car back, so i spent half hour looking around the 25ish people, getting msn addresses from allt he cool people (the hardcore oldscool metal leather jacket guy said he got it from a pawn shop in china town so im gonna go check em out on pay day nnext weekend) and i even leaned over my friend "hey you girl, gimme your msn!" and he was trying to mack on her and she was like "oh! YEs, thanks for asking before you left, i wanted to talk to you so bad!" and then i was like "well you could just come with me now if you want" and all my friends laughed, but i got her number and addy and said "umm, well if you try hook up with any of these guys, im not gonna call you" and she was like "dont worry, i wont" and my bro just gave me the most burning eye ever and i just laughed and left. i went to the 7-11 and got a sandwich and drink and axe spray and came home and added the newspaper full of weird hotmail addresses.

the coolest thing about it was sitting on the overpass yelling at the drunk kid

so yeah, i had to come drop off the car and couldnt get a ride back to the party, which sucks ass, but w.e. i saved some money, lol, we were out of everything anyways

after my friends mom half broke up the party and those hoes left, he was bitching at her "MOM! You cock block! five of us could have got laid easy!" and she was like "well you know better, but ill try be cooler next time" and we were like "damn... what a wicked cock block... HAHAHAHA!"

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by bulletwoutbutterflywings - 2008/06/07 06:33

lol sounds like a interesting night.

=====

Re:\m going to a party tonight.

Posted by Geek N.Z. - 2008/06/07 17:28

i led the way and saw his parents having a smoke by the door "oh shiiiiit" and his mom looks at me and says "oh shit is right.... DUSTIN COBY FIDDLER!!!" and my bro was like "fuck!!!"

I laughed out loud at this

one guy was so drunk i almost smashed him, but i didnt cause he loved coheed and cambria like me

and this

after my friends mom half broke up the party and those hoes left, he was bitching at her "MOM! You cock block! five of us could have got laid easy!" and she was like "well you know better, but ill try be cooler next time" and we were like

"damn... what a wicked cock block... HAHahaha!"

and this.

Damn, this is the kind of shit that 1979 was written about.

WEE don't eeeeeeeeeeeeeveeeeeeeen caaaaare,

as restless as we are,

We feeeeel theeeeeee puuuuull

in the land of a thousand GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUILTS...

etc.

=====