Ashley McCombs

ENG 100

Formal Assignment: Final Narrative Project

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 The Drug Bust

Later in the evening as I am driving in my car listening to "Fake love “by Drake, jamming singing every word to the song loving life and then it all came crashing down to the sound of police sirens and bright flashing lights. I look in my rear-view mirror and my eyes bulge out of my eye sockets, yes the cop was pulling me over. My heart started fluttering beating like a drum, my stomach twisting into not's I knew I was in deep shit I knew there was no running away from what was about to happen to me. As I was pulling over to the side of the road with the cop right up behind me I tried to tell my friends to spray something anything that could help cover up the smell that we had created but it was too late the cop was already getting out of his car and starting to walk towards my driver side window.

  As the cop approached  my window I slowly rolled it down, he asked for license and registration so I reached into my glove compartment thinking maybe I’ll be able to get away with this but as I turned my attention back to the officer to hand him my information he jumped right to the big question "where is the weed at?". My heart dropped, I told him that I did not have weed in my car. We did not have any weed because we smoked it all on our ride...so I thought. After I answered the cop he told me and my three friends to get out of the car so that he could search it. As I got out of the car the bright lights from the cop car immediately blinded me, a moment later a second cop pulled up with her bright lights on and got out of her car. I got pulled away from my friends being questioned by the cop with his bright light shining on my face. While my friends were sitting on the curb next to my car watching the other cop scramble  through my things in my car looking in compartments, under my seat, between my seat and on the car floor. The officer that was questioning me then called my parents and that is what really made me realize that what was happening was all real and when my parents pick up the phone I know that their hearts are going to break. I never thought in a million years that my parents would get a call that I am being arrested my heart broke in to a million shards I couldn't believe that I put myself into a position like this. As he stood on the phone calling my parents I sat there helplessly staring at the bright lights on his car.

 My parents picked up the phone and the cop broke the news to them I could hear my mother’s voice in shock she couldn't believe what she was hearing, the cop then told them where we were at and told them to come get my car or it would be towed away so my parents were on their way to this disaster. As the cop gets off the phone with my parents I then see the other cop walking towards me from my car and in her hand she was carrying the bag that was used to put the weed in and then I noticed that she had a bag with actual weed in it. My mind got puzzled, how could she have found weed in my car? As she got closer she then said "look what I found on the floor in your backseat". I was fucked. The cops then made all my friends call their parents to come pick them up so I thought that I would be going home with my parents when they got here but that wasn't the case. I wouldn't be going home with my parents, I would be going into the cop car.
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 My parents pulled up and then shortly after my friends ride's  pulled up and they were free to go just like that. My parents were then told by the cop that they would be taking me to the police station where they would be able to then pick me up. At the exact moment my body was fully in the cop car. The look on my mom and dad’s face was unbearable to look at. As I was handcuffed sitting in the cop car I just wanted to ball my eyes out the whole way to the police station. When we finally got to the Police station the cop helped me out of his car and then walked me into the police office as my parents followed us. The sickening look set on my parents face was enough to make me want to run and hide but I knew that I couldn't I would have to face the consequences set ahead of me.The cop then handed over my fine to them and all of the paper work that came along with it.

 The feeling that was weighing me down was unbearable I started to hate myself for what I just put my parents through, I let them down big time. As my parents rounded up all of the information that they would need to move forward from this situation I started walking towards my parents car. I got in the car and just let my body sink into the seat as I just relaxed all the muscles in my body and then took a look at myself in my mom’s car mirror. I just saw this disappointment, I then rested my head upon the car door looking out the window to the police station all I could think about was the bright lights on his car. My parents then got  in the car and then I hear my mom’s gentle voice go "alright now let’s take her home". I started to think about what she just said and what if she was not able to say those words because I wasn't able to go home with them. What happened today will forever be burned in to my memory.