

## Send Me Home

"Ben! Wanna go to a party tonight?" I walk up to Ben at school.

"Um, you went to a party last night," Ben raises a brow.

"Yeah, so?"

"So, don't you want to rest for a night?"

"Yeah, you're right. We can party on the weekend," I grin.

Ben just looks at me.

"What?" I ask.

"Nothing," He just walks away. Weird.

I walk into class and sit down in the back. I sit back and put my feet up on the desk and sigh.

"Ms. Banks, this is not a circus, put your feet on the floor and sit up right," The teacher scolds.

"Um, I'm good," I say.

"Veronica this is not like you to talk back!"

"Okay," I kinda chuckle. As if they knew me.

"Go to the o ice, I don't have time to deal with your attitude today,"

"Alright," I laugh, standing up and walking out.

I don't walk to the o ice, I just walk out of the school. Bitch trying to get me in trouble, I don't think so.

I walk in my house door to find my mother passed out with a glass of alcohol in her hand at the table. I sigh, she's been fucked up since the split with her and father.

I take the glass out of her hand and finish o her drink.

"Mom," I shake her a bit.

"Mhm," She groans.

"Go to bed,"

"Okay," She mumbles, "shouldn't you be at school,"

"Don't worry about that," I help her up and into her room.

I lay her down and put the comforter on top of her, I exit the room, closing the door behind me.

I walk upstairs and go into my bra and underwear drawer. I pull out a small box and go to my bed, sitting down and opening the box.

I see a rolled joint with the label Indica. I need that for night.

I haven't been able to sleep at nights when I try to, so I have someone who gives me some cannabis. This time I specifically asked for Indica, so I can sleep.

I grab the joint that is labeled Sativa.

I light it up and sit by the window and smoke.

I feel it burn my throat, I cough for a bit. I'm still getting used to smoking weed. It burns, but feels good as well.

I sit at the window and flick the bud out the window and sigh. I look up at the sky and let myself feel the high.

I chill out for the rest of the day.

Right now I'm getting ready for the party. I know Ben said to stay home tonight but I don't feel like being alone.

I climb out the window and down the tree only to be greeted by Ben.

"Where'd you go today?"

"I le, "

"I know that Roni, but why?"

"Teacher was pissing me o, " I shrug and try to walk o .

"Where are you going?" Ben grabs my arm, pulling me back.

"Party, "

"I thought I told you to stay in tonight,"

"Ben, you aren't the boss of me," I kinda laugh it o .

"I know, I'm sorry, how about we just spend the night together, you don't have to party tonight,"

I sigh but agree.

We climb up the tree and into my room.

I get changed into my sweatpants and sports bra.

"So what do you want to do then?" I ask.

"I don't know, anything really,"

"Alright well let's just talk," I say, "we haven't exactly gotten the chance and sit down and get to know each other,"

"I like that idea,"

I climb into my bed and Ben gets into bed as well. It's weird how neither of us think it's awkward to share a bed together. He just seems like an old friend, but also in a way the friend I've been waiting to meet.

"So, how is things with your parents?" Ben asks.

"Well," I get close with Ben, "my father le us, and my mother is messed up about it,"

"Man, I don't blame her, how are you holding up?"

"I'm doing alright, I kinda guess that partying and drinking is a way of me being able to escape the pain of my father giving up on us for a little while, yanno?" I kind of feel saddened.

"I get that yeah, "

Ben and I just talk for a while, we laugh and just enjoy each other's company.

"Oh gosh I forgot," I get out of bed.

I grab my box and get out my joint.

"It's Indica," I tell Ben.

"Um, Veronica, you aren't doing any other drug, are you?" Ben sounds worried.

"Nah, I'm not into those, I just need this to put me to sleep,"

"Alright, don't do any other drug than this,"

"I won't Ben," I chuckle.

I o er Ben a pu , but he declines. I smoke the joint and get back in bed.

"Thank you for insisting I don't party tonight, this has been fun getting to know you," I thank Ben.

"No problem, I enjoyed this as well," Ben looks down at me.

I look at him as well and smile, I feel myself leaning upwards and I notice him leaning down.

I cough purposely and stop leaning in.

"I guess I should try to fall asleep," I tell him.

"Y-yeah me too," He awkwardly speaks.

"Don't be so awkward, nothing was gonna happen," I hit him playfully.

"Yeah, of course," He laughs.

I turn my back to him and close my eyes.

I don't know if something was going to happen, if him and I were going to kiss. That'd be crazy, we're two di erent people, we can't kiss.

Maybe we aren't so di erent though.. Something could happen, I wouldn't mind it..

Stop it, your best friend likes him, I can't do that to her, I can't.

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