

Alcohol Poisoning

By: Deanne

The floor was cold, marble tile
The toilet was freezing porcelain
My arms and legs were wrapped around it for dear life.
I could barely hear Kari talking
Her silhouette was even a blur
She was the only thing holding my body up and keeping me awake
I felt myself fading into a deeper sleep and my body turn to dead weight
Kari screamed "NO"
As I feel and caught me in her lap.

The next time I came to was in a
Bright
White
Room
With a door and a little window
My eye sight was shocking
Everything distorted
My head feel down to observe my body.
All I could see was needles and tubes in my arms
And blue restraints on my arms and legs
Rage took over the groggy feeling
I began to bite at the tubes and restraints
I manage to get up
Catheter still attached
And began screaming for my mother
A nurse came and laid me down
Removed the catheter and told me my mother was on her way
She also told me how lucky I was to be alive
Not many teenagers survive that kind of alcohol poisoning level
She also showed me the black eye I had given her while she and two other nurses
And two other doctors
Tried to restrain me out of the ambulance
She asked the doctor
I had bit and kicked to come in the room
I drew blood on his arm and gave him a beautiful bruise
On his chest
After an embarrassing conversation with the nurse and doctor
My mother walks in
That was the worst feeling in the world
My mom's eyes bled fear
And her voice screamed disappointment
I know I didn't die physically that night
But...
My mom's loving image of me did