

Write a story beginning with,

The sky was faintly grey almost white. Mutema sat on a low stool under a mango tree. He seemed to be mulling something to himself and I guessed he had also been denied a chance to attend the form four leavers party. Our parents had become very hard on us and we thought after the harsh and tough times in high school we could now be given freedom to have some little fiesta. It was really bitter pill for us to swallow.

Mutema suggested to me that we just run away and attend the party because there was no alternative. I agreed with him and that Friday evening I dressed myself gorgeously on my satin cocktail white dress and red gladiator boots. I then took my red Parkistan purse without forgetting my Calvin Klein wrist watch. After I finished I passed through the back door and met Mutema who was waiting with his brother's Alfa Romeo 4C car near our compound.

Mutema coughed the engine happily on our way to the party at Sarova club although I was unperturbed by the neck-breaking speed at which he was driving. When we arrived at the club we found our acquaintances already there and other people of unknown characters who always frequented the club. Hardly had I set my foot in the club, than the loud deafening music greeted my ears threatening to burst my eardrums.

We then headed to one of the pub height mahogany table where we were given some red wine. It really felt good to be at the club as the atmosphere

greeted my car ~~threatening~~<sup>threatening</sup> to burst my windows. I headed to the dancefloor where my acquaintances were and we filled the floor to capacity.

Time trudged on and evening came. It was glass after glass as the frenzy in the club took the roller coaster ride. We were really enjoying ourselves after the senior years in 'Prison'. I started to become afraid and I decided to head home. My Calvin Klein wrist watch was reading 9:00PM. I just knew my parents would come the following day because I had not received any phone call yet.

When I reached home, I was astonished because all the security lights were on. I parked the car and went inside the house. My parents were watching news silently. When they saw me they didn't say anything and I headed to my bedroom although my heart was pounding very hard. I knew everything was alright and I decided to sleep. But I was wrong because the door suddenly flung open and there came my melancholic mother and my morose father armed with canes. I was mistaken because ~~was~~ what followed could not even be disclosed in writing.