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10 People You Will Meet at a College Party

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To Amy

Gabriella Fora

She surfs the web, finding trivial ways of distracting herself. Checking her inbox for emails that aren’t there and comments that haven’t been left. The only hits on her blog post are from her aunt: her most loyal fan. The Facebook profile she created is plastered with pictures she’s posted of her cats.

Wearing the sexy red dress she just bought, she waits in vain for the date that won’t come: a dare accepted but never fulfilled. Instead, Amy reaches into the drawer and removes a small, heart shaped box of chocolates, addressed to herself.

Anonymous: 10 People You Will Meet at a College Party

As I walk in the slightly ajar door I am greeted by the sound of Swayze’s “Corona and Lime.” The easygoing sounds drift through the room immediately making me feel at ease. The sour smell of beer engulfs my senses. It is everywhere. Cans lay smashed in the sink and across the floor. Packages of unopened Bud light and Pabst Blue Ribbon lay ready and waiting on the counters. The spilt beer sticks to the bottom of my sandals as I trudge further on into the madness. Too much is going on. A couple is making out to my right and a little blonde chick is screaming at her friends and falling over on my left. They unknowingly are blocking the main hallway. I barely squeeze by and take a good look around. It is 11 o’clock but the night has only just begun.

For some reason I think college parties are hilarious. They seem to be an alternate reality. In this reality, all bets are off. The shyest guy you know suddenly becomes the life of the party and the studious angels turn into table dancing divas. In this alternate reality the normal rules of everyday life can be left at the wayside. No school, no homework, no problems. These parties never seem to change. The dramas, the drinking, the damage. Everything is always the same. They are about nothing more than having as much fun as humanly possible. The trail of thought for a typical college student on a Saturday night is simple enough. It goes something like this: we are young, we have beer, let’s get wasted. At every college party you will be sure to find alcohol, dancing, and 10 certain people.

1. The Baby

As you make your way through the party you will come across someone who sticks out like a sore thumb. This person looks like they should be at a daycare moreo than a college party. They will try and hide their general lack of aging with two separate tactics. The females try to disguise themselves by piling on the makeup. The males attempt to disguise their adolescence by wearing a large hooded sweatshirt and making their voice as low as possible. If you see someone
you think fits the description, all you have to do is ask them how old they are. If the reply is something like, "Eigh-sev-seventeen. Ya I'm seventeen." Congratulations. You have found The Baby.

2. Mr. Forgetful
Mr. Forgetful is easy to spot because he is a fixture at every party. He is a laid back guy with a strong smell of Axe. You will most likely smell him before you see him. Mr. Forgetful lives up to his name. He can't remember anything. At every party he makes his rounds looking for unsuspecting females. Every female is hookup potential for this guy and in his drunken stupor he can't distinguish one girl from the next. Because of this, he has a hard time telling the difference between the Ashleys, the Beckys, and the Marys. If you are a female you will have the same conversation with this guy at every party. Nonchalantly, Mr. Forgetful will make his way to the first girl he makes eye contact with and slur, "Hey I don't think we have met before."

"We have."
"Are you sure?"
"Yep, definitely have met you ten times."

With a look of disbelief Mr. Forgetful will make his way to the next target leaving nothing but the smell of Axe permanently fixed into your clothing. At the next party you will have the same conversation verbatim with the same exact guy. This time you will have to remind him that, yes, it is now the 11th time you are meeting him. Hence, Mr. Forgetful will continue to live up to his reputation.

3. The Wanderer
This person is as easy to spot as Mr. Forgetful. He or she looks like a sad lost puppy. Their most identifiable feature is the look of complete confusion plastered across their face. The Wanderer does just that, weaving from one room to another looking like they are trying to find something but they can't figure out just what that something is. You may feel the urge to help this person find what they are looking for. Do not do so. It is useless. They do not know what they are looking for, let alone what their name is or where they are. For hours you will see this person walking around like a zombie. They will

4. The Drama Starter
This person loves drama and seems to have an affinity for starting it when their blood alcohol level rises above 0. This guy or girl can usually be found acting much more drunk then it is possible for them to be. Two sips of beer and BAM they are wasted enough to call out their ex-boyfriend for cheating on them, or the girl who looked at "their man". The Drama Starter is after one thing, a reaction. If his or her first target does not offer them the confrontation they are craving they will move on to anybody else they have the slightest problem with. It is best to try and avoid the Drama Starter because sometimes even looking at them is enough reason for them to want to fight you. Female Drama Starters throw words, male Drama Starters throw fists. Dialogue between a Drama Starter and their victim will go something like,

"Dude I told you to stay away from her."
"What are you talking about?" the victim will ask.
"My girlfriend, I saw you hitting on her."
"I don't even know who your girlfriend is." the victim will say, smiling in disbelief.

The victim has made the biggest mistake you can with a Drama Starter. They have not taken their drama seriously. Now, they not only want a confrontation, they want a fight. The night ends for the Drama Starter when their friends intervene before things get much too out of hand. They are pulled out of the situation only to go looking for somebody else that they can accuse of something.

5. The Sad Drunk
This person is slightly harder to seek out. Usually they can be found in a corner drowning their sorrows in a six pack of Bud Light. This person does not become wild or insanely happy when they drink, they become utterly depressed. The Sad Drunk spends the night pining after a guy or girl that is dancing with one of their friends. They can be seen finishing their drinks, taking one last long look at their crush, and slipping out of the party early in the night.
6. The Happy Drunk

Nothing can faze number 6. The Happy Drunk can be seen standing in the middle of the dance floor laughing like a giddy schoolgirl. Everything is funny to the Happy Drunk and every person is a potential new best friend. They will bob from one group to another saying hi and giving out “free hugs.” The Happy Drunk oftentimes can also be the person most likely to get hurt. In their inherent giddiness they may suddenly get the urge to jump off the roof into the pool or ride on the roof of a car. The Happy Drunk must be looked after. This is where The Mom steps in.

7. The Mom

The Mom looks like a college student yet does not act like one in the least. This girl likes going to parties but does not usually want to partake in the alcoholic festivities. She christens herself D.D. at the very beginning of the night. She dresses modestly and feels the need to take care of others whenever it is needed. At a party it is always needed. This girl can be found helping the violently swaying girl in the mini skirt to a nearby couch. Making her way to the other side of the party she will be seen taking the car keys away from a wasted jock who is declaring that he is the “best driver who has ever lived.”

8. Mr. and Mrs. PDA

Ok we know you love each other but COME ON! This couple is attached at the hip. They Waltz around the party smiling and showing one another off as if they were one of those gigantic spelling bee trophies. Mr. and Mrs. PDA then make their way to a corner so that they can more easily gaze into one another’s eyes and tell each other just how great they are. Next comes the kissing. Well, actually not really kissing, more like just slobbering all over each other’s face. When you see Mr. and Mrs. PDA start their suck fest it is a great time to exit the room. ‘Cause that’s just nasty.

9. Emotional Crybaby

This girl cannot control herself. When Burnett’s Vodka is added to her highly unstable state, prepare for the waterworks. Everyone at the party knows to walk on eggshells around this girl. The slightest touch, word, or sound and she will freak out. The Emotional Crybaby is most easily set off by a male, possibly Mr. Forgetful. When Mr. Forgetful does not remember the Emotional Crybaby she takes it as a personal insult. Tears well up in the black rimmed eyes of the sad girl sending black cascades of salt down her freckled cheeks. She rushes out the back door closely followed by a consoling friend, oftentimes The Mom. The Emotional Crybaby declares that she will never be caught dead at “one of these stupid things” ever again. But, sure enough there she is the next weekend, makeup in its proper place, and no tears to be seen...yet.

10. The Lightweight

This person is usually a youngster at their first party. They have not really ever been drunk and decide that what better time than now to try out being an alcoholic for the night? Usually the lightweight is the focus of many people at the party. People think that it is almost precious that this person is taking their first sips of alcohol. They stand on the sidelines like proud parents watching their child take its first steps. They cheer and applaud each beer that is downed as if it were some kind of great and noble accomplishment. Two beers and the Lightweight can be seen making their way to the bathroom where they will remain until morning.

By the time you have come across these 10 people, the party is in full swing. The music has changed to rap and has been turned up to its full capacity. People scream at one another over the music and the beer dwindles. At this point the sound is getting out of hand. This is a perfect time to exit said college party. If not, you may run into the 11th most likely person you will see at a college party, a cop. If for some reason you are still present when the cop arrives make a quick and stealthy exit out of the nearest window or backdoor. Army crawling may come in handy in order to get safely off the premises. Once you are out of the danger zone act like you are out for an evening stroll. Yes, it may be 2 o’clock in the morning, but still, just go with it. Now it is time to get a bite at either Taco Bell or Jack In The Box. Heading home, you are exhausted. The party went by in a quick blur. Never to fear. There will always be another weekend, another party, and another opportunity to escape into this alternate reality.