



A Celebration to Remember

aris deliolanis



A cozy, brightly lit living room is buzzing with laughter and music. Mandy is smiling broadly, wearing a festive hat, and dancing playfully near the food table, celebrating a small victory with her close friends.



A bit later in the night, Mandy attempts to demonstrate a new dance move to the group. She loses her balance slightly, tilting to one side while giggling and pointing a finger, as her friend reaching out a hand to steady her.



Mandy is sitting comfortably on a soft armchair, her head resting against the back, with a peaceful smile. She has a faint warmth glowing on her cheeks as she contentedly watches the party activities around her.



Her eyelids growing heavy, Mandy takes a slow, swaying walk across the room, her friends keeping a playful yet watchful eye on her. Her friend notices and moves closer to offer support.



Feeling very sleepy, Mandy settles onto a plush sofa. Within moments, she has curled up on her side, her soft snoring quickly filling the small space around her as she drifts into a deep sleep.



Mandy wakes up briefly, rubbing her eyes with the back of her hand and looking confused. Her friends gather around her with concerned but caring smiles, bringing her a comforting glass of water.



Her friends gently help Mandy stand up, supporting her on both sides. Still sleepy and slightly wobbly, she leans into their care, murmuring quietly in appreciation of their help.



They slowly walk Mandy out of the party house and towards the waiting car. She takes careful, slow steps with their aid, her focus entirely on staying upright.



Mandy is secured safely in the car's backseat, surrounded by a blanket provided by her thoughtful friends. Her head rests comfortably against the soft seat as she immediately closes her eyes.



The next morning, Mandy is tucked snugly in her bed at home. She wakes up slowly, feeling rested, and smiles warmly as she sees a friendly note and a glass of water on her nightstand.