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**COURSE:** PRESENTATION AND COMMUNICATION SKILLS

**STORY:**

**THE DISASTROUS FAREWELL PARTY**

This story is about the farewell party my class arranged for our departing seniors at college. Even though full of unfortunate incidents, it is still one of the most memorable and happy day for all us friends. The time spent working with your friends on an event is probably the most fun time in a student's life that we should all cherish.

The dialogues below are being exchanged between Nooriya, Maryam, and Samar at their college.

Nooriya looked over to see Maryam approaching her and Samar and called out, "Tell us, did you have fun staying at home and sleeping your head off all day? You know we could've used some of your help but no, you just decide to leave us hanging at the last moment. Way to go maryam!"

"I know all you guys are mad at me, but I really couldn't bring myself to get up, I felt like I was going to die that's just how bad the fever was. You know how badly I wanted to come to the party, we were the organizers after all." Maryam said glumly.

Samar intervened, "you guys do realize that discussing this matter won't make any difference now, right?"

Nooriya turned to Samar, "you're right, let's just be happy that disaster is over. And you, maryam sure missed out the fun and drama that went down at the party yesterday."

Maryam replied cheerily, "no I didn't, because you both are going to tell me everything right now."

Samar started, “well the function was supposed to start at 1pm but due to the rain it was postponed till 3 pm and it ended around 8pm.”

“Hey, remember the stage decoration we all put up a day before the farewell?” Nooriya asked Maryam controlling her laughter.

“Yeah?” said Maryam.

“It all fell apart.” replied Nooriya sheepishly.

Maryam in disbelief, said, “No way! We spent a whole day working on that! I didn’t realize we did that much of a bad job. Mam Shaheen must have been really angry.”

“Saying that she was angry would be an understatement, she looked ready to kill us right there and then. but we managed to send her out of the hall and fixed the stage just in time.” Samar said.

“Hey what about that traditional dance, how did that go?” asked Maryam.

Nooriya burst into laughter while admitting, “to be honest I was just in for the rehearsals, I had already planned to chicken out at the time of the actual performance and I did.”

Samar smacked Nooriya, “yeah and because of you all of us backed out. God it was so embarrassing.”

Marayam scolded, “you guys are nuts! we spent a week practicing for it and you guys did not even perform?”

Nooriya, still laughing like a pig confessed, “I only agreed to participate because I knew we would be allowed to ditch all our classes, and that was quite tempting.”

Samar joined, “People still enjoyed watching us embarrass ourselves so I think it’s a win win situation- well not exactly a win win situation but at least we enjoyed ourselves and that’s all that matters right?”

“Absolutely, and you know the best part was the mimicry of the teachers. Laiba mimicked mam Safia and she literally turned red out of anger. She looked like she’s gonna be at Laiba’s throat any second.” Nooriya said.

“That girl has some serious courage to be mimicking mam safia, that too in front of her. I know I’d probably pee myself if I was in her place.” Said Maryam

Samar informed, “the poor girl even apologized afterwards, but mam safia just stormed out of the hall. we all took a breath of relief after she was gone, because she just sat there in a corner and glared at us all for some reason.”

“She can’t take jokes we all know that.” Maryam stated.

Nooriya leaned in and whispered, “hey, don’t tell anyone we told you this, but sarah was high. She got her hands on some kind of pills through a friend and she overdosed.”

Maryam's eyes widened, "Oh my God! Again? Why does nobody stop her?"

Samar scowled, "everybody has tried to talk some sense into her brain but she doesn't listen to anyone. Yesterday she was just acting weird and then suddenly passed out. She was taken to the hospital and we later found out that she overdosed. But she's recovering now."

Maryam replied, "that's quite horrible."

"Noor tell her about the titles' scene." Samar nudged Nooriya.

Nooriya exclaimed, "oh yes! We started giving out the titles and Alveena started shedding tears because we gave her the title shrek."

Samar added, "yeah it was meant to be a joke we didn't know she would take it to her heart, we were such close friends after all."

Maryam looked them both surprised, "I told you guys not to do it! She's a tough one but there were so many people, of course she would've felt so embarrassed."

"We admit we all felt really bad afterwards and our whole section went to her and consoled her and then she was all good." Nooriya told Maryam.

Samar said, "and then guess what? We listened to sir Rasheed's speech."

Maryam laughed, "he never leaves a chance to deliver a speech. where does he get the energy to continuously speak for hours? how long was the speech anyway? 2 hours?"

"2 and a half. I fell asleep while he was speaking so I was able to survive." Nooriya said while yawning.

Samar told Maryam, "that was the only time I wished I was in your place and had fallen sick and stayed at home."

Nooriya acknowledged, "but honestly, I was surprised that he actually praised our group. Watching sir Rasheed praise someone is a rare sight."

"I wish I was there too. I know you all must've had so much fun." Maryam said sadly.

Nooriya rolled her eyes, "stop sulking already! We can have a separate little gathering of our group in the coming week so can stop feeling left out."

Samar exclaimed, "good idea! Just like the after party at Marwa's place. It was quite fun."

"Okay then it's decided, I'm having you girls over at my place next week!" Maryam called out while walking away to the classroom.

