

This truly IS a chronic of a night out.

I went out with my friend and he had had a very stressful time before and he asked me to go dancing. So we did.

I was the driver and so I had Ipanema, just plain water and some lemonade, all without alcohol. He was far away from that ambition and spent a lot – I mean A LOT – on Gin and Tonic...

We left after three in the morning, headed back to my car....walking in not so straight lines, taking a break from time to time because...you know...

HE could not sit in the car, because it was turning upside down and back in circles....so we spent some time on the parking and he could not hold the whole drinks anymore.

Pitifully some red car (mine is green) got hit by it and was spreaded by – again and again and again and again,

The rest is history...