It was the summer before senior year and my dearest friend, Spence, had thrown a party to kick off our senior year. My best friend, Alyssa, and I were sitting in the driveway at one point getting some fresh air because it was so hot inside. We were just talking like how girls do and then the conversation took a turn. We started talking about our families and then other girls came outside and joined our conversations. They were being snotty teenage girls and it rubbed me the wrong way. They ended up leaving and I said something to alyssa. Why do they have to act like their lives are so awful and that their paretns wouldn’t do the absolute most for them. Alyssa agreed and told me more about her family. We bonded really well over this because her parents are separated like mine and she is also in a situation where her parents don’t get along.