I looked around in my backpack, trying to calm all the tumult going on in my head. My friend had invited me over to a sleepover, my very first one, and since then, I haven’t been able to concentrate. What was it going to be like? What if I accidentally forgot about something?

Even though my mom already assured me that I left nothing behind, something made it irresistible to check. Perhaps it was just the fact that this was my first sleepover, like my mom said, or it was something else that I forgot. Dread threatened me to the breaking point, making every second closer to the day seem important. When I had looked at my clock this exact morning, I knew that the day had come.

Frantically rushing through everything yet again, something stirred restlessly in my mind. Looking at the clock, I realised it was already half an hour before the scheduled time. Panic gripped me, how I was supposed to remember, even though it was only a short walk between our houses.

At the times of departure, the only thing I could do was to swing the bag over my shoulders, and pray that I was wrong and didn’t forget anything. Every step I took seemed to deepen the atmosphere, Everytime I tried to breath it felt like a burden was pressing in upon me. I bit my lips, heart pounding faster with each passing second.

When I finally arrived at my friend’s house’s doorstep, my mind was jumping around, trying to avoid the temptation to not knock and just walk away. I took a deep breath, and knocked on the door. As I waited, questions floated to the top of my head. What if he wasn’t here? HWat if I did something wrong?

Every second felt forced and cramped, making the air heavy and damp. But, all of this finally disappeared when my friend opened the door.

As We played and laughed in the house, every trace of nervousness and worry evaporated. All I cared about was having fun here, my initial worries disappearing form my head.

As the sun retreated back into the mountains, it was time to go. Smiling and feeling happier than ever, I walked home, the opposite feeling of when I came.