

**The Wicked Sorority Sisters and the Homecoming Queen**

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There was once a sorority who had two sisters nominated for Homecoming Queen at a certain University. This was unusual as most times there was only one to eliminate the division within the sorority. The first sister, a senior named Meghan, was a natural nomination as she was one of the oldest members, and was a very active individual within the campus life. However, Meghan did not compare to Annie. Annie was only a freshman, and not only was she beautiful and exquisite, but extremely popular due to her remarkable personality. She was known as one of the nicest and kindest girls on campus. She was so well-liked that rumor had it she would be named Homecoming Queen by all of the University and Meghan, named runner-up.

As the story is told, many of the older sisters did not find this fair because they believed Meghan should win. After all, Annie was only a freshman and they were getting a bit tired of hearing about how wonderful she was. Even though they were considered sisters, truth be told that the older sisters were jealous of Annie's impeccable style and grace. She had an uncanny ability to become friends with everyone. In fact, the president of the girl's sorority, Lauren, decided that her sister, Meghan, would have to win by any means possible, even if that meant getting rid of Annie. Lauren had distaste for Annie for as long as she could remember. No matter how hard Annie tried to become accepted into the cherished sisterhood, Lauren cruelly pushed her away.

Ironically, Lauren was dating Annie's biological brother, Josh, who was president of the top party fraternity on campus. Lauren wanted to devise a plan that would rid Annie from the actual contest that would take place that day. After all, it was she who helped Annie receive a pledge bid for the sorority at Josh's bidding, and, quite frankly,

she was a bit tired of Josh telling her how truly an amazing person Annie was. Lauren got together with her older sisters, and quickly formulated a plan.

That morning, Annie was abruptly woken by Lauren, and told that she was chosen by the older sisters to socialize with the sorority's brother fraternity which happened to be Josh's. Instantly, Annie knew what was going on; Lauren and Meghan were plotting to get her drunk so that she would not be able to attend the Homecoming Ball. Even if she were to show up, she would be disqualified as alcohol was prohibited and any contestants who were drunk were automatically disqualified. After all, what better fraternity than her brother's to get her too drunk to attend? Known to party from dusk until dawn, Annie could not fathom what they might do to her on such a joyous occasion. Deep within her heart, Annie knew that she did not stand a chance at staying sober until the evenings events were over. As Anne gathered her belongings, Lauren informed her that Josh would be picking her up shortly in the stretch Navigator. Of course, Josh would do anything for Lauren, and Annie decidedly accepted her fate.

When Josh picked Annie up in the limousine, Josh began to feel guilty and grieve for his sister. They rode up the hill to fraternity row in silence for neither knew what to say to one another. Josh quickly dropped her off, and got back into the limousine without looking back for he did not want to see his sister's destiny.

Poor Annie crept up to the door, repeating her sorority's motto over and over again in her mind. All of the sudden, the door opened and there stood thirty-three fraternity brothers ready to party. "Come in, come in!" they chorused. "Have a beer" someone shouted. Annie crept slowly into the room. "Thank you for having me. I am a bit homesick, but it is nice to be around friends."

As if by pure luck, the brothers took pity on her. They began to see her as a beautiful, amazing individual. After a quick huddle, the brothers decided to help her instead. As quick as hares, the brothers replaced the kegs of beer with root beer, the liquor bottles with flavorful juices, and cigarettes were thrown out. Trays of food were brought in for everyone to enjoy with special consideration taken towards Annie. She was treated like a queen, fed strawberries by hand, and listened to her favorite music, *Ignition* by R. Kelley. After a long time or a short time – for speedily a tale is spun, but with less speed a deed is done – her brother arrived at the fraternity in the stretch Navigator to take her down the hill to her sorority’s Homecoming Luncheon. There before him stood a magnificent woman. She was well-rested as having slept a bit in a guest room. The brothers had invited over their girlfriends while she slept who dressed her in fine silk and diamonds, curled her hair, and completed her make-up. She had awakened a woman fit for a ball. A stunned Josh escorted his gorgeous sister to the luncheon.

While this was going on, the sisters in the suite heard the pet goldfish bubble in his tank, “Bubble! Bubble! Josh’s sister is coming home all decked in silk and diamonds, but no voter will vote for the President’s choice!” “Be quiet, you stupid fish! Here is some food for you, and now say that voter’s will vote for the President’s choice, but of Josh’s sister, only a drunkard will be brought home.” The golden fish ate the food and said again, ““Bubble! Bubble! Josh’s sister is coming home all decked in silk and diamonds, but no voter will vote for the President’s choice!” The President and sisters beat the goldfish, but he kept saying the same thing.

When Josh and Annie arrived, the sisters were completely shocked. They had expected to see a ragged, drunk, dirty girl who looked like she spent the morning partying to her heart's content. Lauren was furious! She decided that if they sent Meghan up to the fraternity, she would come back looking even more beautiful than Annie. Quickly she summoned Josh and told him to prepare the limousine. Josh escorted her up to the fraternity, and dropped her off. Meghan knocked confidently on the door, and was met by a rowdy pack of party brothers.

Meghan was hoisted into the fraternity, and, before she knew what was going on, kegs were rolled out, liquor bottles appeared from nowhere, and cigarettes were lit. Before Meghan knew what was happening, she was doing keg stands and beer bongs. Never had Meghan performed so many tequila body shots, nor smoked so many unfiltered cigarettes. Beer after beer, and shot after shot, Meghan began to grow quite drunk and reeked of stale smoke. After a long time or a short time – as speedily a tale is spun, but with less speed a deed is done – Josh arrived to escort her down the hill to the suite.

Back at the suite, the little gold fish began his ranting again, “Bubble! Bubble! The voters will vote for the beautiful Annie, but Meghan will be brought home, drunk as can be!” “Don’t lie! Here is some food for you, and speak of the truth or you shall be smoked in your little glass tank!” Again, the golden fish was beaten and cursed.

All of the sisters were anxiously awaiting her arrival in the suite, when Lauren’s cell phone rang. Her face went pale and she ran downstairs to the limousine parked outside. There, before all of the sorority, lay Meghan passed out in the backseat. Josh could not rouse her from her drunken stupor. The sisters gasped in horror as Meghan

wore smutty clothes and Mardi gras beads, her hair was in knotty disarray, and she had the odor of a dank bar.

With little time left, the sisters accepted fate, and accompanied the magnificent Annie to the evening Ball where, of course, she won Homecoming Queen. There has never been a more joyous occasion for she was truly the Queen of Hearts. This is the end of my tale, and now I would not mind having a glass of vodka.