

Jack Ludin

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Narrative Project Draft #1

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It was a hot August day in 2015, The Zac Brown Band had just come to Philadelphia to play a two day show. Jack had just printed out his friends and his tickets, when Jack's friend Matt texts his other friend Jack that he had gotten a case of beer from his older brother. Jack told Jack this and they were both very happy since they knew how hard it was for three 16 year olds to get beer. Jack and Jack got in an uber and we headed to the Malvern train station. Along the way to the train, there uber driver was asking if they had any big plans for the night.

Jack told him, "we are heading to Citizens Bank Park to see The Zac Brown Band play."

The driver all of the sudden got very excited and let the know all about how he loves there shows. He was actually going to the show the next day.

"Tailgate?, then concert?, this might be the best day of the summer!" Jack exclaims, as they pull up to the station.

"Yea, it's gonna be a great night, I can feel it!" Jack says

As Jack and Jack got out of there Uber, they saw their friend Matt come running up to them with a bag so full of beer cans it was obvious, the zipper was about to pop and you could see the outlines of the cans. They board the train and start drinking the beers. As they sat down, they made sure to sit in an area where there were not many people to avoid drawing eyes. As the ride progresses, they boys feel the swaying of the train, along with feeling the rumbling of the tracks, and then they hear the loud click of the door to our car open. It was the conductor. The the friends all quickly hide their cans and start to get their wallets out of their pockets.

“Tickets! Have your tickets out and ready!” He bellows

“Any of you guys have cash? I only got like 4 bucks.” Jack, Says.

“God you are broke, I will buy you this ticket, but this is the last time for a while” I say, sternly.

The three friends bought their train tickets and continued to tell jokes and drink the Natural Lights. Matt and Jack were excited to see their friend from grade school who was going that they had not seen in a few years. It was not long before the three passengers got to 30th Street station. They get off of the train and walked right to the subway. As soon as they get down the second staircase to the subway, they could smell only the sewer smell of the subway and see all of the dim, flickering lights. They ride the broad street line all the way down to Citizens Bank Park.

“Finally we are here, that felt like 2 hours” Matt Says

“It was 2 hours” I say smartly

As they began to walk towards our friends tailgate, Jack peels away from the group to use the bathroom. Matt and Jack continue to walk towards their friends and eventually meet up with them. After the tailgate, Matt and Jack realized that we cannot find Jack.

“His phone keeps going to voicemail” Matt says

“Where could he be” I say nervously

All of the sudden my phone started to ring, it was Jack. Matt and Jack both look at each other and Jack answers the phone. As the conversation progresses Matt sees Jack’s eyes widen. Then once the phone is hung up, Jack turns to Matt with his jaw dropped. Matt stares at Jack blankly waiting for him to say something.

“Dude, what is it!?” Matt asks, sharply.

“Jack apparently met Brian Dawkins in the urinal line and now he invited us up to his box to hang out with him and McNabb because they heard we were fans.” Jack says

Matt looks at Jack for a moment and processes what he just said. He was in absolute shock. The boys then start to run to the VIP entrance to meet up with Jack so they can go up to the VIP level with all of the suites. The boys see Jack and the three of them hop into the elevator. They stand in silence for a moment just thinking about what they were going to say to some of their all time favorite Eagles players.

“I am going to ask Dawkins what it felt like to break Mike Vicks ribs!” Matt yells

“I am so going to get a picture with both of them, I have to!” Jack says

“This is the best day of my life” Jack says

The elevator doors open and the boys walk out into the Suite Level concourse. They then walk down and around the floor for a bit looking for the suite. Then, they find it. The three friends look at each other blankly as they stand in front of the door. They knock. Andy Reid answers the door with cheeseburger and a six pack in hand. The boys all stare wide eyed as they are invited into the Suite.

“You made it!” Dawkins says

The boys walk over and shake his hand. He invites them to enjoy all of the drinks and food that they want. The boys then huddle up and talk to just each other and discuss that this is quite possibly the best experience of their entire young lives. They then all high five and watch the concert.