Experience paragraph

Its been days since I’ve slept. I pulled an all nighter yesterday as well. My face looked drained of energy, my eyes had dark circles under them and it felt as if they were being pulled to the ground by an imaginary force. As I slowly fell asleep I overheard my friends whispering about the evil things they were going to do. I could make out the giggles they made but I was too tired to concentrate on what they were doing. I awoke to the feeling of cold ice cubes melting down my spine. The light that shone in my eyes blinded me as I heard my friends laughing loudly behind the camera. I sprung up in fear afraid I was captured by creepy old men. Only when I saw their faces did I realize it was my friends that played this prank on me. My facial expressions could show how terrified and embarrassed I was to wake up like this. This turned into a prank war between us and I can’t let them win. The next day I teamed up with my enemy and made an elaborate plan to give the other friend a taste of their own medicine. We opened the hot sauce bottle and could smell the spicy aroma it gave off. The taste tingled our tongues badly so we went to get some cold milk. We thought it was absolutely perfect for our prank. We cooked some hot dogs and inserted some spicy sauce into one. I gave it to my friend to eat and waited to see their reaction. They finally took a bite and the way their face turned red like a tomato was hilarious. We brought them a drink which only revealed to be spicy also. We laughed so hard our vision turned blurry from tears of laughter coming from the corner of our eyes. And that’s how the prank wars every sleepover started.