Battle for Ozzfest
A Story By Stephanie R

The way the sun rays were hitting my eyes made me start to squint. I tried my hardest to keep them open so I could see who was about to arrive. I sat down next to a big black bus that had Battle for Ozzfest painted freshly on it. The nervousness in my stomach made me start to fidget around and I started to suck the lip ring which was tightly clasped in the center of my lower lip. I only had brought one over expanded bag with me which contained all of my belongings. What was I getting myself into?

For years I have been in a band call Overcast. We have always had the big dream of becoming famous and noticed. We played for shows in our town but never the real deal. Last year we discovered this show on MTV called Battle for Ozzfest. It's where one member of 6 chosen bands is to compete for their band to play at Ozzfest and basically be made into a famous band with a record label and all. So basically just for a try the next year, we went to an audition. The adrenaline rush we got was almost supernatural like. I myself slipped my guitar over my head, and felt nothing but confidence in myself and in my band. We played well, and with very few mistakes. We would find out in a few days if we would be chosen or not. Too our surprise we were. And only one member was chosen to go away and win it for the band. That would be me; Anne. I am twenty years old but still a little girl at heart. I might look like a rocker but I have a sweet heart. Basically that is how I got to be here.

I saw a black car pull up. The glare again made me squint and I couldn't see who was coming out of it. Soon a shadow shielded over my eyes and I could see a guy standing in front of me with his hand out in greetings. "Hi, my name is Kerry. What is yours babe?" he asked sweetly.

"Uhhh..umm my name is Anne, it's a pleasure to umm meet you Kerry" I answered stupidly.

Kerry was a pretty lanky guy about six feet tall and with brown hair which hung over his eyes in a mess. A swift light wind passed by and i could see under that mess a little but shiny eye brow piercing. I don't know what it is but when I see certain piercings, I see good character in that person. It could show creativity. Under his hair I saw two big brown eyes which met mine. From what I saw, I already wanted to be his friend. Just the atmosphere around him was friendly.

"So where are you from Anne?" he asked politely.

"I'm a Jersey girl", I said heartily.

He gave a smile and little chuckle. "I'm from South Carolina if you can't tell from my accent."

Elizabeth C Mixed Media "Crush"

I was so drawn to his friendliness and how he looked that I didn't even notice. I could tell right from this moment that he was probably going to be one of my closest friends here in this experience. It saddened me that he would be in competition against me.

Another black car pulled up the drive way and both me and Kerry turned our heads to greet the new arriver.

The car door swung open and at the bottom of the door you saw a black shiny boot step out. Soon more came out and it was another girl that came strutting herself out of the car and towards us. At first I was happy that another girl was going to be on the ride with us, but as soon as I started to read her body language I could see the attitude flare up. I knew that this was going to be interesting. Her blonde hair flew behind her as she took her long strides toward us. Her black eyeliner looked at though it had been painted on with a paint brush, and her pants look almost 5 sizes to small. I saw a tongue ring bobble around her mouth and the only word I could think of was trash. The red lipstick did not go with her complexion and her eyeliner made her eyes look smaller then what they really were. (Con't pg 22)