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My friend Ben and I have been waiting a month to see our favorite band in concert. This was the night. We were so excited. In a small **venue** like the Whiskey, there wouldn't be a **bad seat in the house**.

So, we get to the Whiskey really early to find **street parking** and **snagged** a spot about four blocks away. Then, we got in line which was already about 20 deep. There were two **bouncers** outside of the bar and they weren't letting anybody in yet. We waited and waited in line. Finally, the line started to move. When we got to the **head** of it, one of the bouncers **checked** our tickets and one of the other employees of the club put a **wrist band** on each of us. I guess this was to let the employees in the bar know that we belonged there and we weren't **crashing** the party.

Anyway, we got inside and tried to get as close to the stage as possible. There were already a bunch of people standing in front of the stage in a special **roped-off** section. These were probably **VIPs** or maybe they were **groupies**. Who knows? Anyway, I just know that security wasn't letting anyone get that close.

Before too long, people started to cheer and I knew that the **opening act** was about to come on. This was a band I'd never heard of before so I wasn't that excited to hear them. They did come out and they started playing a set. I couldn't believe it. They were really horrible. The people standing next to Ben and me started **boo-ing** the band. Other people started throwing things on the stage, like their drinks and their food. After a little while, the boo-ing got so loud, you could hardly hear the band. Finally, they finished their song and left the stage.

The concert-goers were pretty **rowdy** by this time. Some were yelling, others were getting up on top of the bar and dancing. Just when I thought there was going to be **riot**, someone got on the microphone and started to introduce the **headlining band**. All of a sudden, everybody calmed down and started cheering. The band came on stage and started their first **number**. Then, the room was full of **happy campers**. Ben and I were both a little nervous for a second there. We didn't know if things were going to get out of hand. But when the band started playing, we knew that everything would be ok. This was turning out to be a great night, just like we'd imagined.