



Celebrating America
in My Small Town

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I am excited! Today is the Fourth of July. I look forward to this day all year long, because every year we have a celebration in my small town. We have noticed the town getting ready. There are flags on the lamp posts and decorations in the park. I love to celebrate America in my small town.



The first activity of the day is the parade. We see girls riding horses and carrying the American flag. We cover our hearts with our hands as they go by. Some of the floats have people wearing costumes. Some kids decorated their bikes and rode them in the parade. I wave a flag as I celebrate America in my small town.



After the parade we play games in the park. There are bouncy houses and lemonade stands. My brother is my teammate in a gunny sack race. Next we get our faces painted and visit a petting zoo. My baby brother chews on a big slice of watermelon. I laugh as I celebrate America in my small town.

There is a free meal in the park before the fireworks show. We have steak, French fries, and a cold lemonade. This tastes so good on the hot July day. We see many friends and neighbors. It is good to see so many people celebrating America in my small town.





The sun has gone down and the air is cool. We put on pajamas and get ready for the last and most exciting part of the day. I hear whistlers and big booms. The colors explode with red, white, and blue. My baby brother falls asleep, but I watch the whole thing. I snuggle up next to my parents and smile. Watching the fireworks with my family is my favorite part of celebrating America in my small town.