

My Parents' Wedding

Not many children get to experience their parents getting married, but I was lucky enough to be a part of my mom and dad's wedding. Some people say they did it backwards, but I'm glad they had me before they got married, because being there to see it was one of the best experiences ever!

I began the day getting ready with my mom in a huge hotel in Gainesville, FL. I got dressed in my beautiful navy blue dress. I loved the big black bow that tied around the back. The hairdresser put my hair half up, with pretty little twists on the side. She topped it off with a small, sparkly tiara. I was so excited to be the Flower Girl! I walked down the aisle with my little white basket, tossing flower petals along the way. The blue petals looked so pretty on the white aisle runner. Once I finished, I gave my mom and dad a kiss, and sat down to watch the rest of the ceremony with my grandma. I was so proud of my mom and dad. They were finally getting married after such a long time.

After the ceremony, we headed to the reception. There was so much room to run around and play! I played tag and ran around with my cousins and friends. It seemed like that game of tag would go on forever! I really enjoyed the daddy-daughter dance with my dad. I felt special with all those eyes on me. We ate the yummiest Mexican food ever after dancing. We had tacos, chips, salsa, and guacamole. The best part was the cake though. It even had little, edible blue flowers on it! After we finished eating it was time to toss the bouquet. Guess who caught it? Me!

Out of all the experiences I've had, my parents' wedding was one to remember. I'm so glad I got to be a part of it. It was one of the happiest days of our lives, and I'll never forget it.