Exploded Moment

 Brooke S.

As I tossed three things: a kitten, a puppy, and my baby sister I had the biggest, widest smile as I concentrated on my delicate hand motion. I heard my baby sister wailing louder than a song on the radio at full blast as I tossed her high in the air.

I could feel the kitten’s soft fur it felt like a blanket that was as soft as fluffy peanut butter. The furry shi-tzhu smelled like fresh linen because it had a bath just two minutes before the show. I thought I would drop everything, but I struggled my way to stay calm. The balance level was of the charts.

 As I juggled I was singing “Mary had a little lamb,” in the microphone to the microscopic toddlers. When I sang I sang in a soft but loud voice. I thought that would be the best way to loudly but soothingly, so the toddlers wouldn’t scream, cry, and ruin my amazing juggling act. At the very end everyone applauded including the toddlers. I said thank you for watching my juggling act and come again next time. I thought it was a wonderful show because I didn’t drop anything and I stayed calm.