**Exploded Moment**

**Victoria G.**

As I grab the bouquet of flowers, I walk up the stairs and I feel butterflies in my stomach. I walk outside next to my sister clenching her soft cranberry colored dress. As its time to go to my dad and soon to be step mom, the butterflies turn into excitement. Grasping my sweaty hands trying not to let go of the roses in the fresh bouquet of flowers. But thoughts into my mind all over. “What if I trip on the dress and fall”? “What if I stand in the wrong place”? But it was too late. I walk up to my dad and soon to be step mom, I smile and he smiles back with his tongue sticking out like we always do. We stand there for a while getting bored but when the priest said my name I went pale. My sister and I say “yes”? He then says “Victoria, Siara.”? I stare at him. He says more words “Do you accept Danielle to be your step mom?’’ we both say yes, and that was the end of the happy moment. We then go inside and party until 10 pm. I was greatly excited to have a step mom.