**TEASER**

I’d never known a day as hot as it was that day;

the sun seemed to even seep through my sunglasses,

I could barely see with them on.

Summer is my favorite season out of them all,

but the Fourth of July is always the best day of the summer.

Even at 10 AM, I could already smell the grills cooking hotdogs

and burgers and anything else people like to eat up on the Fourth.

People have also begun to set off fireworks, I can hear them sporadically

as I’m walking to my spot on the side of the street with my mom and grandma.

As we get settled, we wave to people we know who pass by;

small talk makes the time go by faster and the parade finally starts.

Even though the parade is generally the same every year,

this year though, it felt extra special and I had a feeling that it was going to be a memorable one.