

A Crown Too Big For My Head

My best memory was when I was ten and won the Daybrook Fair Queen. I was the 2023 queen. I remember being so excited. I wrote in my little journal every night before the pageant. I had a beautiful, long-back dress with glitter and lavender high heels. My hair was in a ponytail with curls. As I was in the parade, I threw out all kinds of candy.

After the parade, I got off the float and headed for the best ride at the fair. They only had one really good ride because the other ones were for little kids. The ride was a circular bench with an umbrella on top. When the ride started, it was slow but then moved super fast, slamming everyone across the cold metal. When I got off the delightful ride, I was going to get ready for it to start.

Afterward, I walked out in my elegant, jet-black dress. Making my way to the stage. The sun beamed down at me. As I was standing there waiting steadily. Name by name they called. The summer wind blew past me. I frisk onto the stage. I stretch my hand down to the basket to put a card in, hoping to be the lucky one. Then, I trudged ahead to make a remarkable entrust. I walked from side to side in my too-big shoes. As I get to my last corner, I wave with a cozy smile on my face.

I steadily walk up to the middle of the stage and wave one last time. More girls do the same thing. Then it was time for the opening. If you got the silver crown, you were queen. The lady said, "Open." My heart was beating so loudly I could hear it coming out my ears. I unfolded the tin fold. My hands worked faster than my eyes. I saw a glimpse of the silver crown. I won. I looked past the girls; they all had red crowns.

While I stood there, still not going to fall. They put a sash around me and a crown crowning my head. The scent of the rose inhaled my lungs. My mother is looking at me so proudly with a chunky smile on her face. The lady with too much makeup speaks into the microphone and says I was the new queen. The queen of 2023. When I walk off the stage, all the cheering for me over laps me. My mom gave me a soft hug. My best memory is when my mom gave me that hug.