Nadia Flood

Dr. Partridge

English Composition I

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My Graduation Day

May 18th was my day graduation. I sat in bed and thought about my redundant senior year. I was proud of myself and so was my family. My mom told me to get up and get ready for my last time practicing for the big moment. I went to the new the west campus gym so I could get ready for practice. I had two leading parts in the graduation ceremony. I had to give a speech to thank all the Faculty and staff for the love and help over the past four years. I sung with four of my classmates. For the senior song .I was the lead. My teacher made us practice our walking around the gym especially the girls in our heels so we wouldn’t fall. We practiced sitting down and standing up on time, getting our diplomas and also our speeches. Our valedictorian was super shy and didn’t say much ,but our salutatorian had a lot to say and lot a speech the length of an essay. It was funny to the class. People started to leave to get ready. I stayed behind to sing with my classmates. In that moment, I just took everything in and smiled knowing that I had good memories with these people.

When I got home, I was surprised with a little something from my mom and my sister Jadia. My mom gave me a thirty-dollar iTunes gift card. I was very happy and excited. My sister Jadia gave me a Bath and Body Works kit and a class of 2017 tassel hand soap. She brought me that with her hair money. I put it on Facebook and showed everyone what I got that afternoon. People were leaving nice comments saying, they were coming tonight. I knew there were more gifts to come. I took out my cap and gown for my mom to iron over .I took a video without her knowing to save the moment. Once my family was ready, we started to walk out the house. My mom and dad made us take pictures. Before I closed the door, my sister Jadia handed my yearbook to me, saying she never got to sign it. She wanted me to look at it, before I marched. As I read the yearbook, I wanted to cry, but I couldn’t because I had on mascara.

When we arrived at the West Campus gym, my stomach started to turn and I felt a little nervous. My mom told me I was going to be fine. I calmed down. When finally parked, the gym was very packed. I saw one of my good friends, as I was walking into the gym. She pulled me aside and we took pictures in our cap and gowns. We met in fifth grade. I walked in behind my parents, knowing this was it. People were taking pictures. I was emotions all over the place. I saw my uncles, aunts, cousins, and friends. They were excited and happy for me.

They gave me gifts cards with a lot of money in each card. I felt blessed to have people there for me. The next thing I knew my teacher said “everyone line up”. My heart started pounding. I saw all the girls in their white cap and gowns and the boy in their blue cap and gowns.

As I talked to my friends, my guy friend pulled me aside and we took.our final picture together. I still have that picture. My older cousin came back there to hug me and to congratulate her old friends.

When my teacher said its show time and I started walking in. As I walked up the bleachers, I saw everyone talking. By the time the staff started singing, it was time for me to walk in. Before, I walked in, I took a deep breath. I feel like I did an excellent job, when it came to walking in . Soon it was time to sing Break Away by Kelly Clarkson with four of my classmates. I was so happy to finally hear them call my name and receive my diploma. I felt complete. As we were walking in a circle, we counted to ten. When we got to ten, we threw our caps in the air and hugged. The crowd cheered.

After all of that I had a celebration dinner at Cheddar’s. Thirty people came out, and I got more money and presents. After I ate, I went to every table to thank them for coming. The food was great. My parents brought a graduation cake. It was white, pink, and black. My mom and dad gave me two beautiful bracelets from Kay, when I got home. I successfully made it through high school, and now I am ready for college.