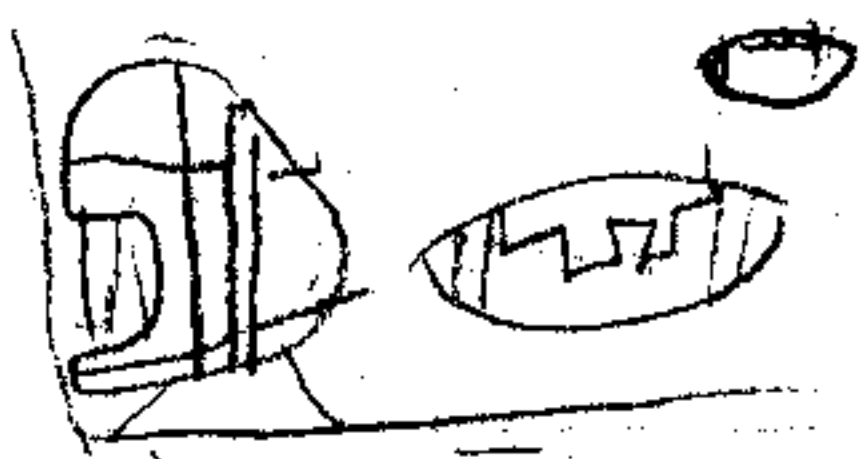


Football game



One night, on my birthday when I turned 8, I went to grandma's

house. Only dad and I went. We

~~I was excited to go with dad~~
picked up grandma and went to a

football game where dad played

football. We have our car in ^{the} back

~~when he was young~~

When we got there, lights

were on. First we bought

our tickets and went to sit down.

We watched for a minute then we

waited for 5 minutes for the band.

Then the band played music, as

they marched about the field.

The music was wonderful.



A little bit later while the band
still played some women dressed in the

exactly same clothes started to

dance. After the band was over, all

~~It was real cool~~

of us started to look for dad's

high school friends. We saw some

and we sat ^{with} them. Then we

waited for 10 minutes. Then ^{I was surprised} ~~some~~ ^{dad} ~~people~~ ^{her}

^{some} floats

came by. Some of them had a ton

of people. Some even had 10.

(I never even knew floats would come

because it was my first time to go to

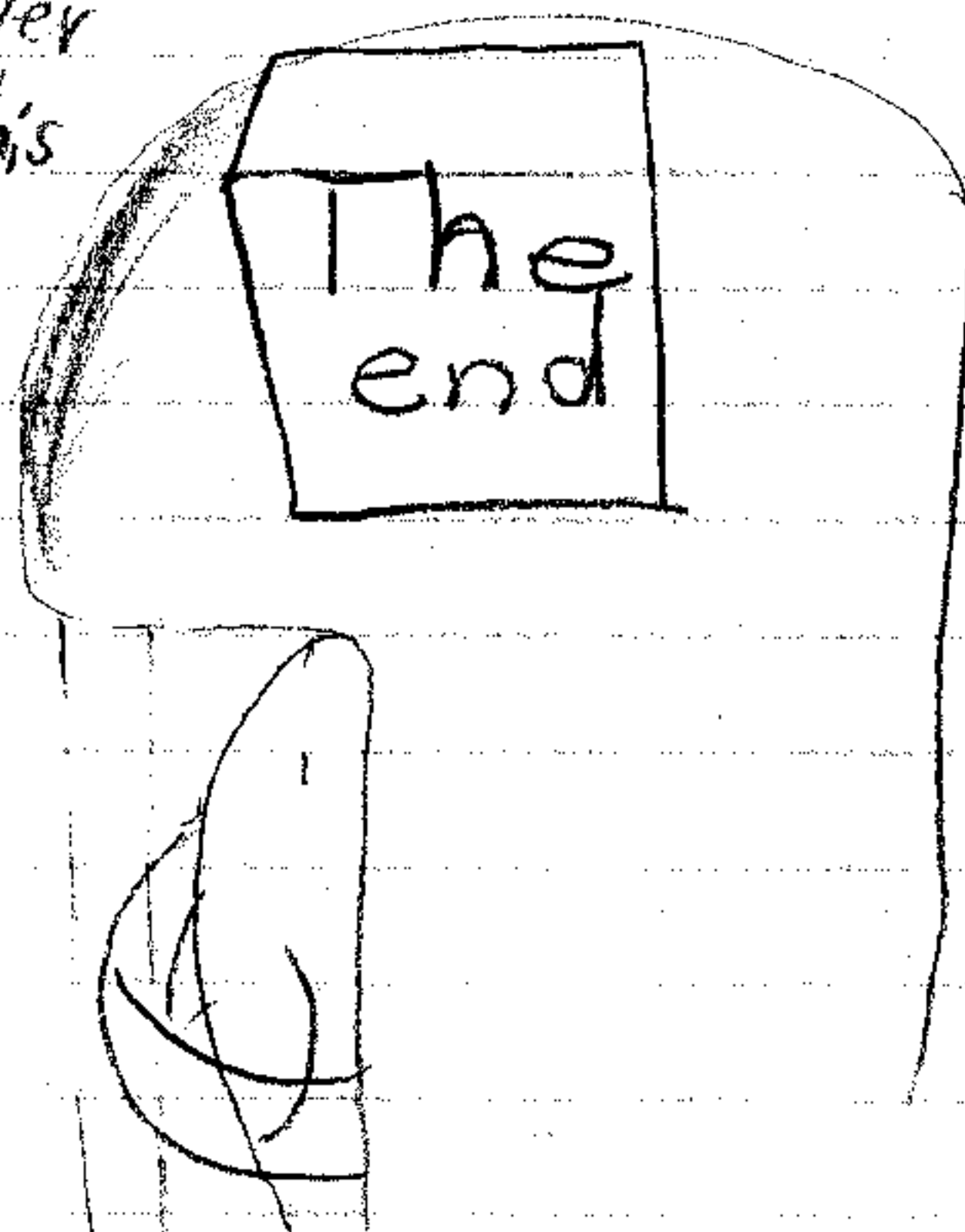
a football game.)

And FINALLY FINALLY

The foot ball players started playing after the floats finished. We watched Dad was cheering on ^{the} side cuts. until there were five more minutes of the game. "Dad?" I asked "When will we go home?" "Let's go now," dad answered. Then we said good bye to dad's friends, and left the place. As we walked to our car I asked dad, "Paddy? Can you ask the people in the reunion you have tomorrow which team won?" Dad answered "Yeah." Then we went in the car and drove to granny's house.

When we got there I ate
a popsicle it was delicious. Then
I brushed my teeth and said
good bye to grandma. Then dad
and I drove to our house out in
the night. While we were driving
I wondered, which team won in
the football game.

I will never
forget this
day.



Bring importance
back again here in
the end.

