Subject: The actual homecoming
Posted by Blake_21 on Tue, 20 Nov 2018 20:10:24 GMT
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The day of homecoming was eventful. My friend was late for pictures, my heels cut the back of my feet. But the most important thing was that it incredible.

My friend and I had decided that we were gonna take pictures at this park that was near where we were meeting everyone else. So we set a time that would let us both get ourselves together and still be able to meet up with our group. That didn't goes as plan. She was about 20-30 minutes late for our pictures and our friends were about to eat without us. When she finally got there, I understood why she was late. Her makeup was unbelievable. We finished our pictures and met up with my friends and now ex.

When I arrived at homecoming, it was so beautiful. Our theme was under the stars and let's say BHS went out in the decorations. By the time my group and I got in my feet were already hurting and I needed to take my shoes off. The night was so much fun but there was somethings I wish that didn't happen. But we can't turn back time now. I danced all night to songs I heard but didn't remember the name too. Hung out with my now ex boyfriend and friend. When the night ended I was ready to go home and sleep everything off. So that's exactly what I did.