

# Personal narrative

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It was four o'clock, me and my mom were getting dressed to go to my first concert ever. I was 9 and ready my mom somehow got tickets to see Usher at the Palace. I was so happy the concert was going to start at five but my mom wanted to get there early for food I said "mom, I am dressed". She grabbed, her purse and keys and we both got in the car.

Then my mom started to drive we arrived at the Palace and walked in we stopped at a concession stand, I was happy about that because I was hungry she gave me my food and an Icee it was 4:30 we took our seats at the 11th row, and started to eat we shared most of our food and it was good. The show started the lights went off and there was Usher singing the, the first two songs were good and calm.

The third song was bad about six girls came out on the stage and they had really short shorts and, leopard print shirts they were parading around Usher they bent over, and let's just say I could not see what happened next I knew it was bad because my mom covered my eyes all through half of 2 other songs. Then 1 hour later, it was finally over, we got in the car.

My mom said "whoa, that was something next time I will bring you to a more kid friendly concert" I said "yeah" we went home, and my dad said "how was your experience" I said "let's just say I couldn't see" my mom laughed and told my dad everything.