The Parade

Sunny was excited because the school band was going to play in the parade. She was the drummer in the band. While the band marched down the street, she would be banging on her favorite drum.

The day of the parade, the streets were lined with people. There were balloons and flags. Kids were chomping on candy and popcorn. Clowns trotted up and down the street, stopping and jumping through hoops and tossing little prizes to children.

Then the parade started. Sunny banged on her drum: *rat-a-tat-tat*. As she marched by her mom, she grinned. Her mom began snapping pictures of her. Sunny began drumming faster. This made the band move faster. The band leader flashed

her a look, and Sunny stopped grinning and slowed down: rat-a-tat ... tat ... tat.

The band leader nodded and flashed her a smile, and she grinned again. What a great parade!



