

The 5th of July

The day after the fourth or for most of us the big clean up. I remember when I was a young kid the excitement of the fourth of July and looking forward to the BBQ and fireworks. Man was it a fun, and just like with anything in life there is always two sides. Waking up the next day to find the whole block covered in trash and remnants of the fireworks covering every one's lawns, streets, driveways and sidewalks. I would really hate having to clean it all up. I look back and see now that it was one of my first life lessons.

This fourth of July wasn't as fun no fireworks no BBQ but no big clean up either. That's o'right I talked to my family and every one was safe and had a blast now my lil brother and son are having to go do the big clean up. I smiled at the thought. So it comes full circle.

Thanks again for taking the time to read this..... Please feel free to give me comments or feedback or to share a story of yours.....

Sincerely Dustin Kelley