

# *The Nail Salon*

By Katrina Miller

Finally,  
It's Saturday,  
The one day of the week,  
That my mom has time,  
To take me to the nail  
salon.  
  
I have been saving my  
money,  
All month,  
Thirty dollars is all I need,  
And now I have it,  
All I need is my mom,  
To drive me.  
  
This will be my first time,  
Mom tells me all about,  
The lady who does her  
nails,  
And how good she is,  
And I am very excited to  
meet her.  
  
When we finally get there,  
Mom tells me to pick out a  
color,  
But there are so many to  
choose from,

That finding the perfect  
one,  
Is like finding the  
matching sock  
In a messy room!  
  
A few minutes later,  
I find one that I like,  
And my mom introduces  
me,  
To the special lady,  
Who I think will be doing  
my nails.  
  
But I was wrong,  
Apparently,  
That lady would be doing  
my mom's nails,  
I on the other hand,  
Had to sit and wait,  
For someone who worked  
there,  
Ran out of people,  
To help.

Finally someone came,  
But to my surprise,  
It wasn't a lady,  
It was a man!

How awkward was this,  
Not only was he a stranger,  
But when he asked me a  
question,  
That I was supposed to  
answer,  
I couldn't understand  
A word he said.

Twenty minutes later,  
He was done,  
Thankfully they looked  
decent,  
Not that bad actually.

So I thanked him,  
And payed him,  
And left the shop,  
Wondering,  
If I would even go back,  
The next time,  
I saved up thirty dollars!