

It was a spring day, and the bride and groom were up early to get ready last minutes things done for their wedding. They would be using their black wagon to get to the church. The two horses named Rosie and Daisy were groomed and all ready for the wedding but did not look good the night before. They had the veterinarian come to the stable to see what was happening to the horses. The veterinarian told the bride and groom that the horse could not pull the wagon and had to rest for 2 days. But the groom said, “our wedding is tomorrow. Who will pull the wagon? The groom and bride called many farms but there were no horses available in King township. So, they had idea, let’s ask our groomsmen to the pull the wagon. It was a long road to church, but the two groomsmen agreed to do this. It was a bumpy gravel road, but the groomsmen said we will pull the wagon & get you to the church on time. It was a sunny day and dressed in their suits, they were excited to do this for the bride and groom. They started down the path, the wheels of the wagon were very old and rusty making it difficult to pull the wagon. The sky was getting cloudy and the weather did not look good. Then the local King City train was heard in the distance. The whistle got loud and they were all startled. They were stopped at the train track for 45 minutes. It started to pour rain and the road became muddy. The dirt from the road splashed in the bride’s white dress. The bride was sad because her dress was ruined. The wedding veil flew off her head because of the wind. Super windy it was! Her bouquet of red roses was full of mud. The tears on her face felt like big rain drops. The groom’s suit was muddy and the muddy spots on his suit made him look like a raccoon. The groom’s shirt was no longer white due to the splashing mud. The bride and groom felt like their wedding

was falling apart. The two groomsmen were shocked and could never imagine a wedding could turn out this bad. They kept going a few more streets reaching their destination, the church. When the bride and groom stepped out of the wagon there were drenched and full of mud from head to toe. The guests were shocked how filthy they looked. People said, “where have you been, why are so muddy.” They explained what happened. First the rusty wheels of the wagon almost came off, the weather turned windy and rainy and we stopped for 45 minutes at the train station. My veil flew off in the mud and was twisted in the wagon wheels. The mud ruined our clothes, and the smell of the mud was terrible. Then all of a sudden someone shouted, “cancel the wedding, you should look nice on your wedding.” After all the preparations the bride had done, she decided to cancel the wedding. Someone who had been on the train and saw what happened, got off the train and went to the store to replace the muddy wedding gown surprising the bride and told the bride there was a new gown waiting for her. The bride took the new gown and went to change. The groom could not look like a raccoon, so he asked someone if there was a suit available. Someone went to the local store to purchase another suit. He tried it on and he look amazing. The priest waited and waited until they were all dressed and ready. The music started and the bride walked up the aisle with her father. The groom in his new suit was standing at the altar waiting. The priest said to the groom “do you take this woman as your wife, the groom said yes. The bride said “yes” as well. Once the ceremony was over and they were out of the church a car came rushing by splashing mud on everyone’s faces, even the priest. Everyone started to laugh wiped their faces and sat down to dinner. When the speeches started their good friend said, “you may not have gotten to the church on time

but mud in your face twice must be a symbol of good luck. Everyone laughed