It was the Fourth of July and I had to go to the Esplanade for the “Running of the Tarps,” when people race to secure their spaces for the evening performance of the Pops. Then, I had to scramble across the city to catch the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company’s annual July Fourth parade. It stops in front of the Old State House, where the captain commanding recites the Declaration of Independence from the balcony. I was crouched down in front of these volunteers, knowing the confetti would go off. It was a cute moment. The guy didn’t break character, but the woman did.