

There's nothing quite like the Fourth of July when it's spent spinning vinyl records—Madonna's iconic beats, a little Earth, Wind & Fire, and a dash of Hall & Oates pulsing through the speakers, setting a retro soundtrack for the day. Laughter fills the air as my older brother's family, visiting all the way from Michigan, settles in around the living room, sharing stories and memories we hadn't dusted off in years. Between the snap of the needle on the record and the easy company of family, the celebration feels perfectly timeless—a reminder that the best fireworks sometimes spark right at home.