

Bobbi Hadgraft, 22, from Manchester, had an out-ofthis-world experience listening to the Rocket Man himself at Glastonbury this year...

ugging our bags onto the train, I was buzzing with extreme excitement. My boyfriend Will, 20, and I were always going to festivals and gigs across the globe, but our upcoming week at Glastonbury meant so much more.

Growing up listening to the Rocket Man himself, Elton John, with my nan Joan and flicking through her dedicated vinyl collection, he truly was my childhood hero.

And so after his Farewell Yellow Brick Road Tour was announced, I seized the opportunity to see him at the UK's biggest and best festival – it was my last chance!

I had never been to Glastonbury Festival or seen Elton live before either.

Arriving at Worthy Farm, we set up our tent and kicked offour weekend on the Friday, watching The Courteeners and Hozier perform.

But I was mainly waiting for only one artist the whole time. And so on Sunday, we

decided to secure a good spot early to see Elton.

We waited for three hours in our prime place near the front of the Pyramid Stage – I don't know how we survived without food or needing the toilet!

But I was willing to sacrifice everything to get the best view – this would be my first and last time to see him after all.

And seeing Elton sing *Your Song* and *Tiny Dancer* up close was a non-negotiable for me.

The whole crowd erupted as the man himself, dressed in a glittering gold suit, took centre stage, with fireworks shooting into the sky above.

I stared, frozen in fascination as he raised his arms, urging the crowd to scream louder.

'Look, look!' I exclaimed, grabbing Will's hand. I just couldn't believe

Elton was there in the flesh. But Will was distracted.

Befriending the crowd near us, Will tied our Hull City AFC flag onto theirs.

Waving it frantically, I couldn't get his attention. He was completely

oblivious as Elton launched into his first magical song of the evening, *Pinball Wizard*.

Tears started forming in my eyes as Elton began to sing

his music just touched me.
And all I wanted was for
Will to hold me.

What an idiot! I thought,

turning away from him. Frustration burned inside

me, but I tried not to let it ruin my experience.

Only, as Elton belted his best romantic ballad, *Your Song*, my anger faded.

With tears streaming down my face, I was so wrapped up in my emotions.

But I snapped back into reality as I felt a consistent tap on my shoulder.

Will was down on one knee, looking up at me and grinning. I froze on the spot and my mouth dropped open.

'Bobbi, will you marry me?' he asked. 'Are you joking?' I exclaimed.

He giggled nervously, shaking his head. Because he wasn't holding out a ring, I couldn't tell if he

was being serious! But my answer was obvious



and I nodded instantly. 'Yes!' I exclaimed, throwing my arms around him.

Meanwhile, the crowd around us clapped, the romantic lyrics of *Your Song* the perfect background.

And what better way to celebrate than by watching the rest of Elton's set!

Perched on Will's shoulders for *Rocket Man*, I felt on top of the world – and as the

He was

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grinning

fireworks lit up the sky, it felt like they were for us.

It was too loud to ring our parents, so we waited until Elton finished – they were ecstatic!

Then, we ran hand-in-hand to a rave tent where we danced the night away in giddy celebration.

Finding out we'd actually gone viral the next day was a mind-blowing moment!

Now back in Manchester, I'm reunited with the engagement ring Will picked out – a gold band embedded with a single sparkling diamond – just what I wanted.

He'd actually planned to propose two weeks later on a family trip to Cornwall, so he'd left the ring back home!

Now with so many wedding plans to sort, the only certain thing is that we are going to pay homage to Elton John in our ceremony.

With *Your Song* a strong contender for our first dance, it's safe to say Will and I are ready for love!

50 Pick Me Up!