Gina Poon, 5A

My birthday party

Yesterday was my birthday. My father gave me a robot model figure as my birthday present. I wanted for a long time so I was very surprised. Dad also decorated the room with my favourite colours of balloons.

We played some games such as hike-and-seek and pin the tail on the donkey. After a while, mom took out a home-made vanilla and chocolate swirl ice cream cake. I could tell it was delicious just by the fumes. When I closed my eyes and made a wish, my clumsy sister knocked my robot down from the table. When I heard the thud from the floor, I opened my eyes immediately. I saw a broken robot on the ground.

Once I saw the scene, I went into a compete ballistic. I started chewing my sister out for her behavior. I knew that she was about to burst into tears. Dad comforted her but I was so furious that I knocked a bottle of uncapped soda on the floor and it spilled everywhere. I could tell that

I've stepped out of the line.

My parents scolded me for acting like that towards my siter. I drew back and realized what bad behaviours I've done. I walked up to my sister and said in a calm voice, 'No birthday presents can exchange my one and only sister.' I hugged her as tightly as I could. I guessed you would say this is a happy birthday after all.