

The Birthday Party

“Well I won’t!” Molly yelled, storming off and slamming the door behind her.

Lily huffed and yelled, “Why can’t you agree on anything?”

Tears pricked Molly's eyes. Everything seemed unfair, and now with their 8th birthday coming up it was like someone had flicked a switch. Everything was becoming much worse. Suddenly an idea popped into Molly’s head, this would be a great way to get her own back.

“Happy Birthday!” Lily whispered through the crack in her sister's door, expecting to hear a grumble or “Leave me alone!” but there was no answer.

Lily trudged back to bed feeling disappointed.

Several hours later the party was ready but the twins had to stay in the garden, to wait for the surprise. After a long game of soccer, Molly disappeared inside.

Ten minutes later Lily grew anxious. “Mum have you seen Molly?”

“No!” Mum answered

“OH NO!” Lily’s mouth dropped open “She’s missing!”

Lily lay on her bed filled with worry. Mum’s voice replayed in her head but she couldn’t calm down. She jumped up, feeling sure she knew where Molly was. After checking all their favourite hiding spots Lily knew it was useless.

Mum’s voice drifted upstairs “Don’t worry”

The doorbell rang, guests were beginning to arrive!

After explaining why Molly wasn’t there, one guest suggested they look for her in the woods at the end of the twins garden. Soon their voices were hoarse from calling and their legs ached. Meanwhile Molly ventured further away into the woods.

Molly wandered deeper and deeper, wishing she hadn’t strayed away from home. Everything seemed so unfamiliar from the last time she went exploring. Molly was beginning to wonder how she would get out of the huge maze of trees when something fell out of her pocket. Something small and shiny. Squinting she picked it up. She recalled seeing it somewhere but

couldn't remember where. Then something snapped. She remembered the night before their birthday. The argument with Lily and how she stole that present...

Molly started to creep away from the glittery parcel but then decided to open it. After tearing the paper apart, Molly gasped at what was underneath. Glimmering in the sunshine was a phone! After several tries Molly found her mums number

"Hi" said Molly

"WHERE ARE YOU?" Lily demanded.

Molly's words came out rushed as she explained "I'm sorry" She whispered

"I'll get mum to come and get you!" Lily sighed

When Molly was finally found she was scolded on the way home, but everyone was relieved she was safe. All the guests stayed the night and every one thought, including Molly, that it was the best night ever.

As they partied Molly felt sorry for herself. She danced over to her sister to apologise for ruining the birthday.

Throwing her arms around Molly she whispered in her ear; "It's okay. We have years of birthdays to celebrate together. With you here the party has turned out better than I had planned."