

### Birthday present

It was Saturday morning, when suddenly someone knocked on my door. It was my mom, my stepfather, my brother and his girlfriend with a delicious smelling cake with candles and the number 17. I think it's my absolute favourite cake, a chocolate cookie cake. When they came into my room all sung: "Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear Tina, happy birthday to you." All gave me a kiss on my forehead and my two years older brother and his girlfriend, Finja gave me a big hug. Then they went downstairs into the kitchen to make breakfast ready, but I went into the bathroom, to have a shower and to get ready for the day. After a long and warm shower, I started to blow-dry my dyed dark red curly hair. I made myself up my eyes, but not too darkly and took my favourite lipstick which had the colour Wine-red, and dragged to me my lips with it. When I was finished in the bathroom, I went to my wardrobe and took my new white trousers with the holes in the knees and the snug wine-red pullover which looked so as my granny would have knitted him.

When I was in the dinner room, there were many presents, air balloons and the cake with the candles. When everybody sat down around the dining table, I blow out all candles and wished me something quite special and then cut the cake and everybody became a piece of cake. After everyone had eaten his cake, I opened the presents. My mom and my dad gave me a new laptop for school and a new iPhone 6s. My brother and his girlfriend bought me two tickets for a concert of my favourite singer and from my granny and my grandpa I got in each case 50€. I gave everyone a big hug and a kiss on their cheeks and just a second after my mom's mobile phone rang and it was my grandma and my grandfather, which want to congratulate me to birthday. Suddenly someone knocked on our house door and I ran as fast as I was able to the door and would have almost tripped. I opened the door and saw my bodily father, he gave me a hug and congratulated me. He said to me, I should come along with him, because his present stands outdoors behind the garage. When we arrived I couldn't believe my eyes, it was my dad's old jaguar by which I made the car driving licence. It was the best birthday of my life.

This afternoon my mom planed a birthday party for me with all my aunts, uncles, cousins and all grandmas and grandpas, but before the party starts, my boyfriend Ben, with I am already almost more than 2 years together, told me to come into the park in the centre of our village at one o'clock. After the lunch, I turned on myself freshly and dressed my new jacket and my adidas superstar shoes and took my new phone where everything was already installed. When I arrived at the park I saw him sitting on a bank. Ben has wonderful brown a bit wavy hair which is not to short shared off. He also wears modern clothes, like I do. When he gave me a kiss, to say hello, it's the best moment of my life. His eyes are dark brown and so wonderful. We sat down at a bank, he gave me again a long kiss, hugged me and said happy birthday. I was so happy to be his girlfriend and asked him to come to my party today in the afternoon and he accepted. Ben gave me a present which was a photo album with all our common moments we have experienced and photos we took together. I hugged him again and gave him a kiss on his left cheek.

After one hour I had to come home, to help my mom with the decoration for the party today, but on the way home someone stopped me and gave me a present, the woman knew my name and, that today's my birthday, but I didn't know her I wanted to ask her but it was too late.

At home I told everything my mom and described her, her look, but she also didn't know anything about her. In my room I opened the present and in it was a letter. After I read it, I was confused in the letter was written, that she's my sister and we would grow up together and she knew about my birthmark on my left big toe and other secrets about me. I didn't know what to do and why she thinks she's my sister and why know she about my secrets? Is she a stalker or is she really my sister and my mom never told me about that. I had to find out what's true, but not on my birthday. Tomorrow I'll start to ask my mom about it.

When the party began and all of them arrived at our house, my mother made a speech to thank all they had come. My birthday cake had 2 stages, one stage was a chocolate cream with strawberries and the second was a coffee cake with a delicious cream. On the top was written my name and the number 17 and a picture with stitch from Lilo & stitch. I love this Disney figure very much. When my boyfriend came he welcomed my parents and all the others which took a long time. We went up in my room and I told him about the mystery person which claimed to be my sister and showed him the letter. Ben was also really confused and advised me to show the letter my mom and my dad and to ask my brother, perhaps he would know something about it.

I also invited my two best friends, Mika and Liam, which came an hour later, because they were in the shopping city to buy a present for me. But when they came I also showed them the letter and the same as Ben advised me both agree. When everybody had gone, except Ben, Liam and Mika because they spent the night at my place we tried to identify the person and I asked my brother and he told me, that we never had an older sister. So I went to my mom and told her to give me a true answer and why the person knows my name. My mom just said she would speak tomorrow to me, because it's too late and she won't give me an answer today, so had to wait till tomorrow.

When I awaked, it was 9 a.m. and my friends also awake at the same time like me, Mika and I went into the bathroom to get ready and after us Ben and Liam. After breakfast my friend went home and I asked my mom again and showed her the letter. She was really confused, but at the end she made a mystery face and told me everything she knew about it. The woman was my mother's older sister who went in a boarding school when she was so old as I. She came never back after, because she was in love with a boy which pulled after boarding school far away and she did not want to leave him so she followed him. My mom and my grandparents thought she was killed, because she never phoned them or wrote them a letter, she just said after the school she won't lose her dream boy, but there's one thing which my mom couldn't explain at all, why knows she my name and all the other things of my secrets like my birthmark and why she wrote, she would grown up with me?