

The Unexpected Party

by Teddy

Ding Dong!

“Coming!” My mom called from the kitchen where she was in the middle of cooking. I was a bit surprised because I thought that the party was going to start at 5:00 and right now it was 4:30. I didn’t know who was going to come in, when I saw my best friend, Rick, through the window, I decided to hide.

I thought that he saw me, but to my surprise when he came in he asked, “Where’s Teddy?”

“Oh, Teddy is hiding,” my mom called from the kitchen, my mouth opened in awe. *Really mom? I can’t believe you gave the whole idea away from me.* “He’s in the living room,” now I was really mad because now he knows where I was.

Sweat was dripping down my face as Rick came closer and closer. I had a plan, what would happen if I would run away when he would look away, as he got closer and closer, I heard more people coming into the house, *yes!* I thought to myself, now he was looking in the other direction.

I started to run in the opposite direction from where he was looking, while he was looking in the other direction but he heard the wood crack beneath my feet while I was running. As he turned around I stubbed my toe into the wall, *well that’s the end of my plan,* I thought to myself. I went to the kitchen to get a band-aid, the band-aid turned red, I thought to myself, *well that wasn’t worth it.*

“Wasup, do you want to start playing?” I thought for a moment if we should wait for Ethan because I knew that Ethan was going to come. Ethan is one of my other friends, we go to soccer practice together which we would do today, but when I thought of Ethan, a thought hit my mind. I had to go to soccer practice, but at least it’s with Ethan, so I

guess it's ok with me but I still didn't like it because I will still have to miss part of the party, but it was only a little bit.

So I told Rick that I had to go to soccer practice with Ethan, so he said that he won't play until Ethan and I come back. Rick was also good at soccer but he couldn't come because it was only for me and Ethan and also for our age. *What a nice friend*, I thought to myself.

"You ready?" I turned around, it was Ethan, he was already here I guess,

"Yeah, Rick said that he won't play without us,"

"Ok!" he said, I could tell that he was also excited. We put on our cleats and shin guards as we left the house, we got in the car. Ethan's dad was sending us, I was hoping the field wouldn't be wet because then our cleats would get wet, and then it would feel disgusting.

"Bye Rick,"

"Bye, see you when you come back,"

In the car we started to talk, we took turns asking each other Would You Rather Questions, but when he asked me something about video games another thought hit my mind again. I asked him, "Did you bring your Ipad?"

He said, "yeah." I was excited and sighed in relief, and decided to keep on asking him Would You Rather Questions.

When we got there, Ethan's dad said, "You guys can go now." As we went on the field, I took a deep breath, the air was cold, I could still feel the pain in my foot as I was jogging around the field, when I finished the lap around the field, I was ready to start playing, so I started dribbling my soccer ball around the field. There weren't any other kids on the field beside us. My dad was going to pick us up, he was a little late but it was ok. My dad finally came and we got on to the car.

As we entered the house I could feel that gust of hot air whooshing at me from the inside of the house. I could see most of the adults sitting

in the dining room. I guess they were waiting for my dad to join them so they could play Killer because I could see the deck of cards on the table. “You ready?” It was Rick, he was sitting in the living room on the couch with his iPad eating. I guess we were going to start eating. I heard my dad announce that it was dinner before the adults started playing *Killer*.

When we were done eating, I said to Rick, “we can start playing now,” I got my iPad and started playing War Robots with Rick. Ethan joined us later but his dad made him eat before letting him play. He decided to sit next to us while we would be playing, when he finished eating, he told his dad, got his iPad, and joined us. Rick and I stop the game and let him join the squad.

Oh yeah, by the way, by now you might be super confused about what on earth could be War Robots, well this is the time where I tell you what it is. You can tell by the name that it is a video game because first, we got our iPad, but in real detail, War Robots is a really fun game where you can upgrade your weapons and robots by winning more battles by killing or shooting others with the guns you already have.

While we were having lots of fun playing War Robots, the parents were playing Killer. Killer is a mystery game where there is one doctor, one hunter, a few good guys, and a few bad guys depending on how many people, you have to use a deck of cards to play because each card represents a type of role. You can tell that they like to play Killer because they play it every time we have a party, they always play Killer, unless they don't have enough players.

It was really late but I couldn't see the time, I just felt that it was late, I looked outside and it was pitch dark, then the saddest thing happened at that moment.

Our parents told us that it was time for them to go, we were trying to persuade them. “Nooooo,” we all shouted, but the parents wouldn't let us keep playing. I thought they were playing Killer, but well, I guess that

their Killer game was over. I was hoping that they would play another round of Killer, but the game would take too long and it would take another few hours because there would be too many people who would play. I knew that it was late, but the next time we would be able to play together is probably in another year.

“Too late,” but I think that they’re being too dramatic about the time. But there wasn’t going to be a way that we could stop them from doing it, so I had to let it go. I hope the next party won’t be too far away from now.

After the party, I looked around and it was really messy and I did not know how long it was going to take us to clean this up. I was going to help my nanny to clean this all up because I would feel bad for her if she did it herself. But before that, my mom, my dad, and my nanny were talking about the killer game and what happened. I wish that the party could be a little bit longer, but now everyone is gone, so we can’t turn back.

My sister was in her room the entire time, while I just sat down next to my parents and nanny, thinking about when the next party will occur! Well, I hope the next party will occur soon, but the most important thing that I want to happen is that the next party, I hope it will be longer than this one because I hope that my friends and I can play more activities.

As I lay down on my bed, I was still thinking about when the next party would occur, in the end, I knew that it was late but I just didn’t want them to go because I still wanted to play with my friends, but I knew it was time for them to go back to their house because tomorrow we still have school and work to do.