

A Surprise Package in the Mail **by Nairrit Sengupta**

Months of work...mowing lawns, recycling, and tons of chores. Worth it... for... an Xbox One S... \$400 of pure gaming experience... and I had the money to order it.

"I did it!" I screamed after checking my savings. "I finally did it!"

My dad came in. "Whoa. Son? What's this ruckus about it? You'll upset the neighbors with this... attitude!"

"Dad. I have enough! I have enough!"

"Enough what!" my dad inquired, starting to get angry.

"Enough money to buy an Xbox One S!" I replied my voice starting to peak with excitement.

My dad finally understood my rambling and quickly said, "Okay, okay, calm down! You can order it today on the computer."

"Really?" I was thrilled to be allowed to order it myself!

My dad left the room. I was thrilled. I rushed through the hall and... crashed into a hall side table. "Ow!" I yelped quietly.

And then... the vase on the table fell... and smashed into pieces.

I worried in my head. "Oh no. That was my dad's favorite vase. It reminded him of grandma and grandpa because they have one, too," I thought. "What should I do what should I do what should I do?" I paced in my mind.

A lightbulb flashed in my mind. "I'll just buy a vase and then order a cheaper Xbox One, simple," I said under my breath.

I sped to the computer. I logged on to the account my dad had made for me. Good. There was my \$400 on the account. I speed searched "Aqua-Colored Clay Vase." The only one that looked like my dad's was \$400.

I had to make a decision. My father's favorite vase... or the Xbox One SI I looked at the "Add to Cart" button. My hand moved the mouse toward it and... CLICK! Then, I moved to the "Cart" button... CLICK! I filled out the delivery info, same-day delivery... CLICK, and then finally, the "Confirm" button... CLICK!

Later in the afternoon, the doorbell rang. "Amazon Delivery," called a voice.

My dad smiled at me. "Must be your Xbox." I replied, "Yeah, but I don't want an Xbox anymore, so can I tell them to take it to a charity?"

My dad was startled... and proud. "If that's what you want... sure." It looked almost as if he was going to cry.

I quickly headed for the door. I whispered to him, "Give me the package..." I took the package. "Pretend that I'm telling you to take an Xbox to a charity." I signed.

Then, the delivery person winked at me and said loudly, "I guess I will take this Xbox to an adoption house."

I tried to replace the vase when... "Son. What are you doing?"

I confessed.

"Your room, now," my dad said angrily.

Next morning, when the doorbell rang, my dad said, "Check the mail."

The delivery was a package... and inside the package, was an Xbox One S.

"Thanks, dad!" I grinned as my dad smiled at me.