

Second Place Prose – Middle School

Birthday Wish

By: Milla Farnsworth

Grade: 6

School: Petoskey Middle School

I awoke to my alarm clock buzzing, and my mom, yelling up the stairs. As I groaned and rolled out of bed, I looked up at the calendar, October 19, 2018, I yanked my shirt over my head and sniffed, chocolate chip pancakes! I sprinted down the steps and excitedly grabbed a plate, “Happy birthday, Grant!” my mom said as she slapped the pancakes on my plate and tousled my hair, My dad came down the stairs in his suit and tie, “Happy birthday son, remember, laser tag after school today. Troy and Nick are coming, right?” I nodded with my mouth stuffed with pancake. He patted my head and walked out of the door. I finished my pancakes and swung my backpack on my shoulders, my mom kissed me on the cheek and I started off to school.

As I walked to school I could hear all the sounds of children playing and talking as they walked. I could see the sun rising, a bright golden ball peeking over the rooftops of all of the buildings, The sky painted with colors of tangerine, lavender, and blue, with clouds that looked like pieces of multicolored cotton candy. I watched my feet as my worn out sneakers plodded along the cool pavement. Today was my 10th birthday, I was hitting double digits, and boy, was I excited. I felt older, next year I’ll be in middle school. My older brother, Danny, got a new bike for his tenth birthday but that was 5 years ago. I wonder if I get a bike? I want a big red one and I’d ride to and back from school every day and I’d lock it up so no one steals it. Maybe I’d get new shoes too, I certainly need them, I thought as I frowned down at my old shoes. I stopped in front of Nick’s house, we always walk to school together. I smiled as I watched him walk down his porch steps. He smiled back, his sandy blonde hair looking like a bird’s nest. He started to talk about laser tag right away. I was glad I wasn’t the only one excited. As we walked up the steps of the elementary school, we planned on how to ask our parents if he and Troy could spend the night.

I walked up to my locker, there were streamers and candy taped all over my locker. Troy ran up to me, beaming with pride. “Happy Birthday, Grant!” I smiled back, today was starting out great! The bell rang loudly as I slid into my seat, class had started. In class, I told the teacher that it was my birthday, she smiled and gave me a piece of candy, that happened every hour, one teacher even sang happy birthday. At 3:10 I sprinted to my locker and met up with the guys, all three of us walked to my house together, laughing and talking all the way. When we got to my house my mom drove us to the recreational center to play laser tag.

We played laser tag for hours, it was loads of fun, and just like every previous year I got my birthday pizza. As I closed my eyes to blow out the candles I made my wish, I wish it was my birthday everyday. I blew out the candles and smiled. All of my friends’ parents picked them up half an hour after pizza. I

went home, sad that the party was over. As we pulled into the driveway I saw my dad standing in the driveway, grinning. I looked at what he was holding it was a red bike, new and shiny. I screamed and ran to the bike. I gripped the new handlebars and looked up at my dad and whispered, "Thank you," and rode off on my new bike. When I came back home and got in bed I thought of my wish and smiled at the thought of it coming true, soon. I drifted off to sleep.