

As the sunlight beamed through small crack in the curtain, a child called Tom continued to play his game of Roblox. BOOM! CLASH! BANG! The gory gunshots trained him as he stared, eyes glued to the screen. Outside, people thought someone was being murdered! The pale-pink and baby-blue pillows rustled as if it was dancing on the sofa. Like a water-gall, sweat cascaded down his forehead and his heart raced like a cheetah.

Moments later, the boy strongly gripped on to the controller since he was so close to decapitating the boss. Boom! Paw! Paw! Silently the blue-grey door crept open, revealing his beloved mum. "Hey sweetie! Sorry I got home late. I just needed to pick this present up," murmured Angali (the boy's mother). Carefully, removing her crimson, cozy coat, covered with small, little raindrops. "Huh? A present? For me?" Questioned Tom, as he revolved his neck half-way until he saw a glittery gift box with a beautiful bow. Without hesitation, Tom limped off the comfy couch to receive his mysterious gift.