

The Gift by Sarujan – Year 5

The gift was wrapped; it was big and cuboid. It was wrapped up in red wrapping paper and had a lovely golden bow on the top. It had my name in big fancy writing. Looking at the wrapping paper I knew the present was going to be good. Looking at the size of the present I thought it was a nerf gun.

My Aunt from Canada gave it to me for being good at school for a whole year. It was given to me on September the 2nd 2011. The present was given to me on the day before she left.

When she gave the present I asked, "What is this and what is it for?" She replied saying, "You have to see what it is when you open it and it is for being good at school!"

"Really?" I shouted.

"Yes it is for you," answered my Aunt.

"Thanks," I said and ran away to hide the present.

I put the present in a place where the rest of the family never knew. When I kept on looking at the hiding place it made me want to open the present. I unwrapped the present and there were about five layers of wrapping paper.

When I had finished unwrapping I couldn't believe what it was. It was the biggest robot I had ever seen. It was 65 cm tall. The robot could walk, take pictures, dance and it could talk. After seeing this I ran to the phone and said, "Thank you."

After that I said, "What would you like?"

She said, "I would like you to work hard and you are welcome for saying thank you."

After I had ended the call I went outside to test the robot out. The first thing to try out was to see if it could walk. The robot could walk like a real human; it could walk on smooth, rough and rocky surfaces. The robot could take photos of you and it will memorise you forever. The robot could dance and what is so cool is that it can break dance.

One of the best adventures I have had with him is when the robot and I fell down a steep hill and we survived. It was a bit bumpy and I was worried if he might be damaged but luckily he was alright.

The gift is really a precious one and will never be forgotten in my life. This is like treasure that will be passed on for generations!