They forgot my birthday
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Today is Saturday. It is Siphosethu’s birthday. He is turning nine years old. Siphosethu thinks no one will remember his birthday.
He saw his father making a fire with wood. He saw his mother watering flowers. He saw his sister playing with her doll.
When Siphosethu was still sitting next to the tree, he saw his grandfather and grandmother entering the gate.
Oh no! It is true. No one remembers my birthday. My heart is broken.
Siposethu was still sitting under the tree with a broken heart. He saw his uncle Elias, his aunt Maria and his two cousins Lebo and Thato, entering the gate.
“All these people coming to my home will make mommy and daddy forget about my birthday. They have not come to our home for a while now. They are just going to sit and talk,” Siposethu said, worried.
After a long time, he decided to go inside the house. I do not see the use of staying here. Sleeping is better. All the people have forgotten about my birthday.
He goes inside the house. “Surprise!” “Surprise!” “Happy birthday, it is your special day. You were born on the third day. You are turning 9 years old today.” All the people said so in the house.
“I thought you all forgot my birthday.”, he said feeling happy.
“Now you can open your present.”, his father said. “Thank you all for the present that you bought for me.”, said Siphosethu. All the people in the party sang a happy birthday song.
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