

My Eighth Birthday at Chucky Cheese

Have you had an awesome birthday party! Well I did! It was when I was turning eight years old.

My big sister Paula asked me "Dre! Do you want your birthday at Sun Splash, Peter Piper Pizza, or Chucky Cheese?". "Chucky Cheese" I screamed! "Why do you want your birthday at Chucky Cheese?" she questioned. "Because I can a lot of tokens and I never have been there!" I squeaked. So Paula and I left her apartment in Mesa to the National Bank to with draw \$200 for my birthday.

Next we went to the bakery in Wal Mart so I can get my big gigantic cake that has SpongeBob and Patrick on it. It said "*Happy Birthday Drelyn*". My sister said to the baker "The cake has to be done by five 'o clock. So you exactly had five more hours left". Paula and I left Wal Mart.

After that we went to Chucky Cheese so we can get a reservation for two hours starting at six 'o clock. Then we went back to Paula's apartment.

Then my sister picked up the phone. "Who are you calling?" I asked my oldest sister. "Any of your friends that you like to invite to your birthday party." "Oh" I peeped, "I want Shayla, Dylan, James, Tina, Tonya, Tash, and at least twenty more friends! Now for my family I want Rydell, Michele, Grandma, my brother Michael, and many more family." My family and friends arrived at Paula's apartment at five p.m. Every one couldn't fit in an eight passenger van so my buddies and I sat in one van and my family in the other van.

My friends were teasing me all the way there about turning older than them. I was getting madder than a bear getting his food stolen. We arrived at Chucky Cheese at six 'o clock. There was no one at the restaurant I think because the sign said "Reserved for birthday party". I was still mad at my friends but was happy at the same time because it was my birthday and I had all my family and friends with me.

When we went into the place it was noiseless. The only one that was there were the hostess and a member of the staff serving tables. My sister protested, "We are here for the birthday at six." "What is your first name?" the hostess asked politely. "Paula" she croaked "What is your last name?" "Upshaw" she snapped. "Say your whole name" She asked. "Paula Upshaw" she announced. "How many people are here?" the hostess bellowed. "At least fifty- seven." my sister shouted. "It looks like we have to put more tables out. Go fetch the table." commented the hostess "How may I help you out?"

My Uncle asked the hostess. "Umm, you may help them move out at least twenty more tables." So my uncle went to help the waiters move the tables. He brought out five tables at a time; the other's brought out one at a time in only twenty minutes. "Okay we can get this party started!" the hostess shouted.

Next we went to get tokens at the counter. We got one hundred each for family. My favorite part of my birthday was getting my presents. My friend Shayla got me a Barbie and some blankets that have SpongeBob and Patrick also another blanket that had Winnie the Pooh. Dylan got me a skateboard and a scooter as well as a shirt that had my name on it also a person riding a skateboard. James got me cloths. Paula and her husband Jon got me internet on my new computer plus two digital cameras. My brother Michael gave me real handcuffs with the keys. My grandma got me a cell phone, a PSP, games, Xbox 360, and game for my PSP along with the Xbox 360. From my aunties and uncles I received jewelry and cloths. I had the best birthday party in the whole world