# Image result for small present  icon **THE NOT SO PERFECT PRESENT** Image result for small present  icon

**First Voice:**

Phoebe is impossible to shop for! Whatever she asks for is either too expensive or I have no idea where to find it. I went to so many useless stores and still didn’t know what to get Phoebe for her birthday.

When I finally had enough shopping, I decided to get something everyone loves, food! I got her tons of amazing chocolate bars that are actually my favorite. I was excited to give Phoebe her gift since I put a lot of thought into it and it took me forever to find. I was definitely not going to have a **monotonous** gift like the rest of the girls at the party.

Finally to finish off the perfect gift for her, I put the chocolate bars in a gorgeous gift bag with her favorite color on it. I got the gift ready then off I went to the party. I was so worried I was going to be late that I forgot my phone at home. On my way there, there was a little traffic, so I was slightly late.

I arrived at the party and saw that they rudely started eating the birthday cake without me. I wasn’t even that late. Not only did Phoebe start eating cake before I got there, but she barely even spoke to me. I don’t think she even apologized for how disrespectful she was.

When the time came to open gifts I didn’t think she deserved any gifts, but I gave her mine anyway. She snatched it out of my hands with disrespect. Phoebe then started to open the gift and took the chocolate that I spent my money on out of the bag. She gasped at my gift in disgust. I couldn’t believe her! I shouldn’t have even come to her ridiculous party.

She yelled at me with her big mouth, and I didn’t hear a word that came out. I was too distracted by how hurt I was feeling when she disliked the gift that I wasted a whole day to get her. She embarrassed me in front of the whole party. I especially could not believe that she was trying to give my perfectly fine gift back to me. I looked at her then stormed off. I wasn’t going to let that spoiled brat embarrass me for any longer.

**Second Voice:**

I was so excited for my fifteenth birthday party. I was going to invite all my friends, I even made them lists so they could surprise me with one of the items on there. I made sure to not make the gifts too expensive because I didn’t want to be greedy. I didn’t know if I even needed half the things I asked for, but they seemed interesting and cheap.

The day had finally come, and the guest had started to come over. We partied for a while and my friends started to complain that they wanted to eat cake. I sadly had to apologize because I wanted to wait for Emily to come over before we ate the cake.

More time passed and I didn’t think Emily was even coming. I decided to call her with my new phone, but no one picked up. I figured she forgot or was busy, so I took out the cake. We were all having fun until we heard the doorbell.

I went to go open the door and saw it was Emily. I felt really bad that I let everyone eat the cake without her, but she was over an hour late so it wasn’t my fault. She barged in and saw everyone eating the cake. I was trying to apologize, but she turned around and ignorantly walked away in anger. Every time I tried to talk to her she would ignore me.

It was soon time for the most exciting part, the gifts! Emily handed her gift to me first. It looked like she was about to drop it so I grabbed it quickly. The bag looked very used but at least it was a pretty salmon pink. I opened the gift and gasped. It was two Oh Henry bars. It wouldn’t have been a bad gift if I weren’t allergic to nuts. I didn’t mean for it to sound dramatic, it was just my first reaction, seeing that she didn’t know my allergy to nuts.

I was sure she wasn’t going to get anything on the list anyway, because she hates shopping. I doubt she even spent five minutes before she had enough shopping and took a random gift. She couldn’t even take the time to check if I could actually eat it.

I said thanks for the thought put into the gift. I then explained I was allergic to nuts and said she could have the gift back if she wanted because I didn’t want the chocolate bars to go to waste. She didn’t seem to be paying attention to anything I was saying. She made a mad face at me then ran to the door. It slammed shut. All my friends were **bewildered** and I was too.