**THE GIFT**

Twenty years had passed since the death of my sister, Polly, me and my family were devastated when we had heard of her death and it had taken many years to get over it but on my 28th birthday an incident occurred which confirmed our hopes.

It was my 28th birthday and all my friends and relatives had come for a small party in the evening at our favourite restaurant, Pop’s. We had left a seat empty for Polly and ordered her favourite food. Although we had gotten over Polly’s death we couldn’t celebrate as heartily as we would have if Polly was alive. Although they didn’t show it, there was sadness below the mask of happiness on their faces.

Polly was the dearest sister and daughter that any family could ever have and it was very unfair of god to call her back so early. I received many presents and when I saw the contents of last gift I was shocked, surprised and happy too, very happy.

The Gift contained a Dummy with which me and Polly used to play. We both loved it very much and it was our entertainment for many hours after coming back home after school. The gift also contained a note which said, “I know it will come as a shock to you, but I am very much alive. The car accident was just a cover up and there is a very long story behind it. I know work as a spy for our country, the US. I haven’t got much time and I just wanted to tell you that I miss you very much and I am very sorry for leaving you. I will return home after a couple of years. Convey my love to Mom and Dad, Polly”

It was the best gift that I could ever get. I now knew that my dear sister was alive and she was going to come back home. My parents were very happy. We decided it best not to disclose our secret. Polly returned after two years and her story flashed in every newspaper and news channel of our country. She was kidnapped and she escaped after a few years. She had to stay in hiding for many years until the US military found her. She decided to work as a spy in the country which had kidnapped her.

She was indeed truly brave.