

(My birthday celebration last summer vacation gave me one of the warmest and most unforgettable memories in my life.) In the department store, the

escalator was busy carrying the hungry customers down to the food court.

People wandered around the crowded hallways, considering what they

wanted to have for lunch. The delicious aroma of foods welcomed me and I

heard the chatting sounds from the dining table. However, Judy, Ann and I

were not doing what those people did that afternoon. Instead, we decided to

play board games. It seemed that it would be a simple but joyful afternoon.

What I didn't know was that a birthday surprise plan started operating when

Judy said that she wanted to go to the bathroom, leaving Ann and I chatting

happily about what happened in the summer vacation. Fifteen minutes passed

quietly, Judy finally came in front of me. As I joked to her, "did you accidentally

fall into the toilet?", I noticed something on her hand. I exclaimed and my eyes

were wide open with excitement. It was a box of delicate cakes! A cheerful

happy birthday song then rang beside my ears. My hands clapped

uncontrollably with the melody. They smiled with satisfaction after seeing the

touched expression on my face. We started eating the cake after taking a

hundred shots of pictures. One of the cakes was seaweed green covered with

matcha powder, and the other was decorated with cream and blueberries on

the top. As I sliced the cake, I felt the softness on the surface and the smooth texture of the inner side as the plastic knife passed by the crepe layers. The cream melted, and the sourness of blueberries spread in our mouths.

Finishing the cake, we had a great time playing board games as we originally planned. I would say that it was the best birthday celebration. I will definitely hope to prepare a birthday surprise for them in the future.

