

Hephalump's Birthday.

Hephalump was very excited - tomorrow was his birthday!

"Oh, I'm so excited!" he thought to himself as he got ready for bed. "I wonder what my friends will buy me for my birthday?"

He couldn't sleep. As soon as it was daylight he jumped out of bed and rushed down stairs. He waited by the front door for the Postman to deliver the letters.

Suddenly, Plop, a pile of letters fell onto his doormat. Hephalump picked them up.

"Oh Birthday cards!" he thought to himself as he got even more excited. But Hephalump was very disappointed. None of the letters were birthday cards. They were just normal letters.

"Oh dear." thought Hephalump, feeling a little sad. "Maybe they will come later."

Hephalump heard his friend Mister Pinter the Milkman coming along the road, he opened his front door to meet him.

"You're up early!" said Mister Pinter cheerfully.

"Yes its my....." But before Hephalump could say, "its my birthday," Mister Pinter had disappeared along the road with his milk bottles clattering.

"He's forgotten!" said Hephalump to himself, beginning to feel very sad. "He's forgotten its my birthday!"

Suddenly there was a noise from the house next door. Mrs Miller, the local shop keeper, came rushing down her garden path.

"Good morning Hephalump!" she shouted. "You're up early."

"Yes its my....." But before Hephalump could say, "it's my birthday," Mrs Miller had rushed off down the road towards her shop.

"She's forgotten as well!" said Hephalump to himself, beginning to feel even more sad.

"She's forgotten its my birthday as well!"

Then Hephalump heard a familiar sound - woof woof. It was his very best friend Mister Smith taking his dog for his morning walk.

"Good morning Hephalump!" shouted Mister Smith from across the road. "You're up early!" "Yes its my....." But before Hephalump could say, "its my birthday," Mister Smith had disappeared quickly along the road with his dog happily wagging his tail.

"He's forgotten as well!" said Hephalump to himself, beginning to feel very sad indeed.

"Even Mister Smith has forgotten my birthday!"

Hephalump went back in his house and sat in his armchair. He felt so sad that he wanted to cry. Suddenly though he heard a noise in his kitchen.

"Oh no," thought Hephalump, "I've got burglars as well."

He rushed into his Kitchen to chase the Burglars away but suddenly he stopped. He could hardly believe his eyes, His kitchen was decorated with streamers and balloons, and standing in the middle were Mister Pinter, Misses Miller, and Mister Smith.

"Surprise!!" they all shouted. "Happy Birthday Hephalump!"

Suddenly Hephalump felt a sort of tingling in his tummy. His sad little face lit up with a great big smile.

"Oh, Oh, Oh, thank you!" spluttered Hephalump. "I thought you'd all forgotten."
And they all had a large piece of Birthday Cake for breakfast.

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