

# A birthday and a power cut..!

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The last guest had arrived at the house, and I shut all the doors and windows. No need for my neighbours to rat me out to my parents. It was my birthday and I had invited my friends over for a late night party.

As I drew the curtain, the rod came off and the black cloth engulfed me, making my whole world go black. I extracted myself from the folds of the curtain as playful screams filled the air. I sighed, I would never hear the end of this from my friends. Then I noticed something odd; my surroundings were pitch dark, except for a glow emanating from the window which had no apparent source.

“Hey! Since the lights are on a strike and there’s lovely moonlight flooding the lawn, why don’t we continue our party there?” said a voice near my elbow. Since no immediate objections came to my mind, I consented, though it was not necessary as without even bothering for a reply, everything was being moved outside. I did my bit by locating (and in that process almost completely demolishing my room) my portable speakers, hooked them to my laptop and gave the silent night a bit of noise. Just then, from above my head came a voice “Psst!” I turned my flashlight towards the heavens, and there sitting on a bough was my neighbour’s son, Leory.

Well, communication through the eyes may be perfected for lovers, but trying to read his eyes yielded no results. Indeed, he was frantically signaling using his eyes. As I later found out, he was trying to say,

“Tie your dog up so I can come down without him nipping my ankles to the bone and I can go home.”

But I understood it as,

“I’m going to tell your parents all about this.”

Suddenly he gave a ghastly smile (which was intended to look comforting) but gave me the impression of a detective who knows it all. Shooting a smile back at him to show all was well between us I asked him to come down. Leory, thinking I meant to have some fun by setting the dog on him, made a pitiful face, which I considered was him taunting me, and so it went on for about an hour, literally.

At last, totally stiff from sitting on the tree, and deciding to ignore all suspicious stares he would receive when he revealed his location to everyone, Leory resorted to the best communication method known to man.

He yelled.

“Tie up your dog, won’t you !?!?!?”

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