

" Lilly, coffee is ready. Drink it while it is warm". It was the familiar sound of Edith, one of our servants telling me my coffee was ready every morning. I hopped out of the couch, paused my TV show and slowly started walking out of my room stumbling on some clothes that were on the floor. This is what my parents kept on bugging me about. I walked in slow motion down the stairs then suddenly I thought about my coffee getting cold. I raced down the long flight of stairs and crashed into three of my other servants. It was the same time every morning when it happened, same servants and same taste of coffee every time I pass them. That meant only one thing. Every morning is the same old morning every day but all that will change in a matter of days. The next morning Lilly got a letter. " That's unusual, I haven't received a letter in a long time", Lilly exclaimed when Edith handed her the letter. Lillian was so excited that he tore open the envelope and almost tore the card inside.

She read aloud " Dear Lillian Victoria Houston, I would like to invite you and the rest of your family to a gala dinner party where all the millionaires, billionaires and trillionaires meet and chat on February 22, 2016 at 7:30 sharp. Please do not be late if you are coming. My dad will be disappointed because he wants everything

to be in order. The people coming in time, the food for the dinner, the band and everything else.

Please come,

*Katy Thomson*

P.S. my dad made me write your full name out in the beginning. It is his new habit."

I stared at the message for a long time then I had a feeling of anxiety. I glanced at the calendar and realized today was February 22. I ran up to Edith and asked how did the message come on the day the party was and she replied saying the mail has been lying in the mailbox for days and none ever checked on it. Lilly looked at the time and noticed that it was only 1:27. Lilly longed for the party. As time went by she went shopping for fancy clothes, shoes and purses. Finally, after a three hour shopping spree she and Ignace, her friend went to the hair salon and got a fancy trim. "Oh la la, c'est beau" exclaimed Ignace when she saw my new haircut. "English translation please Ignace" Lilly replied. "Oh, I forgot that you got a B+ on French" teased Ignace. Lilly carpooled with Ignace and got dropped off at her house. She ran inside and spread out all twenty-one dresses, five leggings, three jeans and fifteen t-shirts on her king size bed. After four hours of selecting clothes Lilly was ready. It was almost time to go to the party. Lilly hopped into the limousine and the driver drove her to the party.

When she reached it was sort of crowded. After about ten minutes suddenly, the lights went out. All the laughing and talking stopped abruptly and it turned into quiet whispers. "This place is haunted by the ghost of Harry McHuggins and I will be haunting you", cried a ghostly voice. Then a tall silhouette came out of the



back door. He had a long hat covering his face and he was wearing an Abercrombie sweatshirt, jeans and a pair of muddy untied shoes. Then at that moment of confusion the lights turned on. "You guys should have seen the look on your face" called the stranger who started taking off his hat. People stared the mysterious person and then they saw his face. It was Jack Stevenson. "I should have know" shrugged Lilly. It was not unusual to see Jack play pranks on people, but this it seemed weird that he was crashing in on a dinner party. He was not a fan of food and was not a millionaire. He just liked playing pranks on people. "Anyways, did I miss anything" shouted Jack, "According to this flyer it says 'All millionaires and other rich people are invited to a dinner party. Going the millions of us for this fantastic party' see". Jack went up to one of the food stands and sniffed one of the sandwiches that he put on his plate and then threw it in the trash. Lilly scolded Jack for wasting good food. "Why don't you sniff it" exclaimed Jack. Lilly took one sniff and it stenchd horribly. She acted as if it smelled perfectly fine and walked away.

Lilly started looking for Katy but she couldn't find her. She ran upstairs and found Jim Thompson, Katy's dad and unconscious. "Tell us where the money is" said a harsh voice from the other room. "I don't now" cried a girl. It sounded like Katy! Lilly tip-toed into the room and found Katy tied to a chair. "Help" screamed Katy but she said it kind of softly. Then a man in a hero's costume charged into the room. "I will save you" cried the man. Lilly couldn't help it and she stood in front the people that tied Katy up and yelled "what is going on". "Oh, hi Lilly" Katy responded "what are you doing up here? This was suppose to be a surprise skit"! "What"? replied Lilly in confusion. "See didn't you get a piece of paper along with the invitation I had sent you"? Lilly cocked her head in confusion. "See, it had a riddle on it. The

riddle it was suppose to lead the person right to the baseline of the skit if you were able to understand the riddle. The person who finds the moral of the story wins 21,000,000,000 dollars". "Nice job finding us" Katy's dad exclaimed. He handed Lilly a huge garbage bag full of money and a pair of diamond earrings and a platinum ring. "Thanks" exclaimed Lilly. She trudged down stairs and asked Edith to take her home. The next day while Lilly was having her morning coffee after getting past those same servants she glanced at the newspaper. The headline read " Read All About It: The Houston Family Wins a Jackpot of Money At The Thompsons Annual Gala Dinner Party. " The Thompsons do it every year" asked Lilly to Edith. " What was so special about this one that made it in the newspaper"? " Don't you know that it was the biggest jackpot ever and it was the last gala dinner party they are ever going to host?" Really, that is surprising. Katy told me how much her dad enjoys the gala dinner party". " Miss Lilly, I am so sorry to tell you this but Katy is moving". A dark expression came over Lilly's face." To where" sobbed Lilly. ' To Irvine, California." Clunk! Lilly lay on the floor, uncurious. An hour later Lilly grew conscious again and she called Katy, who had reached California. "I will be able to see you next pi day. Will that work?" asked Katy. "When is pi day again?" questioned Lilly "Look it up. That is why we have the Internet " joked Katy. After a few quick taps and swipes Lilly found out that the next pi day was Monday, March 14, 2016. "Well, see you then", said Lilly. " Well" thought Lilly " Maybe if she would move to California that would be better for Katy and her family". Lilly smiled as she mopped up the grand staircase and into her room. She sat on her couch and un- paused her TV show from the day before. At the very end the thief had almost got away with the platinum ornament until the cops caught her red handed. She sighed dreamily about how fast things can go from good to bad or bad to good. " *Well that's life*" Lilly thought.