

A memory that always comes into my head when I think about my childhood is my eighth birthday. This birthday was going to be really special, not only was I getting my favourite action man I was having a birthday party disco at a place called Bruno's. At night time it was a busy night club but on the 18th October it was the place of my disco. From the start of October I was already really excited, and when I was told I could have a party I was doing cart wheels around the front room, and back flips on the sofa. I didn't realise it at the time but the days leading up to my birthday were going to be the longest days of my life.

My dad and I went to Bruno's to book one of the best and most enjoyable days of my life. We went into the managers office and he read through the days he had available near the date of my birthday. 15th, 17th, 19th and 20th my heart started pumping really fast and I started to feel a lump in my throat, he never read out the 18th, I was so gutted. My dad asked him if he's sure there wasn't a free space on the eighteenth, he looked through his book again and said "sorry, my mistake there's been a cancellation on the eighteenth". I was so happy I had to hold my self from jumping around with joy like I did when I found out I could have a party. My dad booked it for the 18th and booked a DJ to play the music. Now I could start preparing for the party, my mum and I started writing out invitations for all my friends. All together there was 25 of my friends going, eighteen boys and seven girls, obviously more boys than girls because at the age of eight girls were smelly and horrible.

When my mum started writing the first invite she said to me how would you like it if we made it a fancy dress party. At the time it was sweet music to my ears, I loved dressing up as characters from TV or books. I had gone fancy dress to lots of other peoples parties but never my own, it was a brilliant idea. From then on we had to start writing fancy dress party on all the invites, this was going to be a really good day. I started giving the invites out two weeks before my birthday because I was so eager and in a strange way I thought giving my invites out really early will make the day come quicker.

Everything was sorted for the big day except food and drink which my mum and gran was preparing, so all I had to worry about was making something to wear for fancy dress, when you're eight this is harder than it seems. I wanted to be all my favourite characters, Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles, The Incredible Hulk or some one from Thunder Birds. This was the hardest choice of the whole experience the turtles was my first choice but it was going to be really hard to make and not very practical for when I'm jiggling on the dance floor. The thunder birds characters would be a bit plain and I wanted to look the best there, so I decided to go as The Incredible Hulk. It was simple but it looked really good. All I had to

do was cut up some clothes to make it look like my muscles had stretched them so much they had ripped and paint my face green. We had everything organised so early all I had to do was wait and wait and wait. The days were the longest days I have ever experienced, it was like the hour hands on my clock was going one hour forward and two hours back. Time did finally pass and the day I had been waiting for had come around at last. The morning of my birthday was here and so was I but at 5:30am, I couldn't wake my parents up this early in the morning so again I was waiting. I thought 6:30 would be a fair time to wake them up. I watched my TV until the alarm went off then I stormed into my parents bed room and they woke up in a fluster. By the time there eyes had adjusted to the bed room light I was already in the front room opening my presents that were set out on the floor. My parents strolled into the front room just as I was as I had finished opening my first present. It was an action man. It was exactly what I wanted, I was over the moon with joy. I opened all my other presents as quickly as I possibly could. I had nearly everything I wanted I was the happiest eight year old in the world and I still had more to come, the party. I was playing with my toys all morning with the scent of cooking finger food and cake for the party coming from the kitchen. I had to peel myself away from the toys for the shortest period of time as I could to get into my fancy dress for the day. I got into my ripped clothes and put on my green face paint, at the time I thought I looked better than the real thing. I went back and started playing with my toys until I had to leave. Now it was time to go to the second part of the brilliant day, my mum, dad and I all got into the car and drove to Bruno's. We went into the room where the party was going to be, and it looked brilliant, there were balloons, banners, tables of food which my mum and gran had taken over earlier in the day, but there was one thing missing. It was the DJ. I was so upset but I didn't want to cry because my face paint would of ran and smudged. My dad was ringing ever where and everyone to get a DJ before all my friends arrived. He couldn't get hold of any one; great I thought this was going to be some party without music. I was so disappointed because I had been waiting for this day for so long, and it had started to all go wrong. Guests started to arrive, all my friends flocked into the lifeless room, still without a DJ. The manager of Bruno's had records we could play, but he didn't no how to use the DJ equipment. Then all of a sudden my dad took the records to the DJ box and managed to figure out how to use everything. At last the party had started, my dad was the saviour of the day. I had so much fun, we were playing pass the parcel musical chairs and many other games. All my friends looked brilliant in there costumes. After about five or ten minutes of dancing or play fighting

with my mates, my face paint had big drip marks running down it from the sweat. The party ended with everyone tired and exhausted from dancing, there was yet another bonus to this already brilliant day. I still had presents to open from all my friends, I was so happy I could of exploded.