Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is Posted by Lillehafrue on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 15:57:01 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

From: Nikki-browneyes1 Sent: 8/23/2006 1:00 PM

London, England, 27 July, 2068, 8:50 p.m., (Tracy Island, 28 July, 2068, 8:50am)

On the afternoon of her birthday, Nikki went out to lunch with her closest friends, and shopping until her money for the day was completely gone. Once the shops began to close, she bid farewell to some of her friends and spent a few hours round house of her closest friend, Emma Taylor. The two spent the time catching up on things that couldn't be discussed around the others and looking over what they bought.

Emma put the last of her new items away. "Now if you excuse me, I've got to get ready."

"For what?" Nikki asked absent minded. She looked up at her companion only to see her staring back at her with a raised eyebrow. It didn't take long for things to click in Nikki's mind. "Oh yeah, your brother's restaurant. I've gotcha now."

"Thank goodness for that. I thought you were losing your mind." Emma grinned. "You know, with getting older and everything."

"Hey!" Nikki paused. "You know I take great pleasure in knowing that you were born before me. So any grey hair growing, would happen to you first. In fact, you may want to check the mirror."

Nikki convened to the living room while Emma showered and changed into something more decent for the occasion. It didn't take long for Emma to get ready and for the two to pile the birthday girl's shopping into the boot. They then headed to Nikki's mother's house so she could get ready herself and to pick up the rest of the family.

Emma pulled her car up on the cul-de-sac street where Nikki was staying for the duration of her birthday holiday, round her mother's house.

Nikki stared out at the street lamp illuminated road. "It's packed tonight. Where did all these cars come from?"

"They could belong to the people who live down here."

"I doubt it. Anyway, it wasn't this packed before I left and it wasn't like this yesterday."

"I guess they all went out today and bought cars," Emma joked, causing Nikki to laugh. "Now come on and get your keys ready; I'm dying to use the loo."

"Hmm, makes me want to take my time in finding these keys."

"Nicole."

"Ok, ok. I've got them." The two friends walked up the path towards Nikki's house and opened the door.

Nikki was the first one to walk into the darkened house. Immediately she turned on the lights.

"Surprise!" everyone yelled.

Nikki eyes widened as she shouted, "What the h...?" She was about to run out the door again after nearly jumping out of her skin. The only things stopping her were her realisation of what was going on and Emma blocking her way with a hand on her own hip.

A smile graced Emma's lips before she laughed. The two friends loved to trick each other and Emma just got one up on Nikki. "Another point to me," she whispered as the guests made their way forward and began crowding the nurse to wish her a happy birthday.

Nikki greeted everyone and stopped in front of her mother. "You organised a surprise party?"

"Well, I thought it would be nice. This way you can catch up with everyone before you leave again."

"It was nice. I mean, this is nice. Thanks, Mum." Nikki hugged her mother. She smirked before giving her mother a sly look. "Even though I knew something was going on."

"Oh please," Sandra answered, shaking her head and giving her daughter a light shove in her friend's direction.

Nikki continued to greet the rest of her friends and even recognised some of them as the ones she had spent the afternoon shopping with. Looking at everyone there, she knew she would enjoy every minute of the celebration.