



## My cousin's birthday



Tomson

## All mothers are adorable,

sweet and loving, no matter where they are. The relationship and emotional bond between a mother and her child is so unique that it could differ from individual to individual.

Today was my cousin's birthday. We have a very close relationship because he is my only cousin and he is just 9 months younger than me. I bought a pair of jeans as his birthday present and that was 80% of my pocket money this week. After school, we walked together to our grandmother's house. Grandma kissed us when she saw us. Sometimes I am quite jealous of my cousin because I think grandma loves him more than me. For his birthday dinner, we celebrated in grandmother's house. Before dinner, we looked at the photos hung on the wall. The mother of my cousin was skinny, but very beautiful. My cousin really looks like his mother, especially his pair of bright eyes and happy smile. His father baked him a birthday cake. Though he complained about the taste of the cake, he appreciated his father's effort and felt his father's love. My mother led us to sing a birthday song and my father led us to dance. My parents treat him as their second child. My stupid jealousy came again when I saw grandma gave him two presents, but finally I knew one was from her and one was from his mother. Grandma bought him a stylish backpack. She always knows his taste. His mother's present was wrapped in a beautifully decorated box. He opened it and broke into tears when he found a warm scarf and a letter inside. We read the letter together.

Chu Chu, oh sorry, I shouldn't call you this name because you are already 15 years old. You look so smart and handsome, just like your father. Daddy should have baked you a cake, right? He promised to bake you a birthday cake in your 15-yearold birthday when you were still a baby. Does it taste good? I think the love inside must be sweeter than the taste, am I right? How's grandma? She is approaching 70 but still looks young and healthy, doesn't she? She must have lots of stories to tell you. And how about your auntie and uncle? Are they still singing and dancing in their late forties? Ah, and what about your dear cousin, Potato? Are you classmates now? Let me tell you a secret, when you two were babies, we called him 'Potato' because he was as round as a potato and you were 'Tomato' because you looked like a girl. I remember when I was pregnant, I always hoped that you would be a girl. But I was so glad that Father in Heaven gave us a boy because you can be a good partner of your father now. My dear, are you still wearing the happy smile that you used to have? You don't need to be a rich man, or a brilliant man, I just want you to be a happy person. By the way, are you a good footballer now? You liked playing football with Daddy when you were five years old. And are you a good singer? I still remember your favorite song 'Did you ever see a lassie?' When you returned from your kindergarten class, you always sang me this song, 'Did you ever see a lassie, a lassie, a lassie, did you ever see a lassie, go this way and that, go this way and that way, go this way and that way, did you ever see a lassie, go this way and that?' I miss your beautiful and sweet voice. I miss your father's delicious food, your grandma's long but nice stories, your aunt's singing, your uncle's dancing and Potato's round face. Please take care of yourself, and love whom I love. Happy Birthday, my dearest son, MR. CHOW SIO MAN.

Your Mother in Heaven

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