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### **A surprising visitor**

I was in my room when the doorbell rang. "Lily, can you open the door", my mother shouted from the kitchen. "Why is it always me?", I cried back. "Nick can do it, too." "No, he can't." This was Fred, my other brother. "He's having a shower." "And what about you? You never do anything", I replied. "Lily, open the door now!", Mum shouted again, now angrily. "But Fred..." "Lily!" "Okay, but this is the last time..." I was interrupted by the bell that rang again.

Quickly, I went downstairs and finally I opened the door. "Who's there?", my mum asked. "You can't wait, can you?", I said and then I looked at the man who stood in front of our house. He was wearing a tie and a suit. "Hello", I said shyly. "Good morning. Can I come in? I have got good news for you", he told me. I invited him to follow me into our living room where Fred was watching TV, it was something like an action film. I told him to turn it off. "Why should I do what you say?", he asked me and grabbed the remote control. "Mum!", I shouted. "Fred doesn't want to turn off the TV, but there's a visitor and..." "What?" She burst into the room. "Excuse this mess, please", she said friendly and turned off the TV.

At this moment Dad entered the room. "Oh, we have a guest." He shook the visitor's hand. "Nice to meet you." The man tried to say something: "I am just here to..." He was interrupted by Nick who came in with wet hair. "What's up?", he asked and looked around. "I am here to tell you that..." This time, he was interrupted by the phone that started ringing. "Hello", Fred answered it and said: "It's Grandma."

"Congratulations! You won the lottery jackpot that is about one million pounds." Suddenly everybody kept quiet and stared at the visitor. "What did he say?", Grandma asked on the phone. "What?", Dad asked, too. "One million pounds?" "We are rich!", Fred shouted. "Now I can have my own TV!" "I will buy a new car", Dad said happily. I smiled. "That means I can travel to Australia next summer." "I want a new computer", Nick said. "And a swimming pool and a new bike and..."

"Stop!", Mum shouted. "Why hadn't you told me that you play the lottery?", she asked Dad. "What?" He looked at her confused. "I never... I thought it was you?" Mum shook her head. Then they looked at us. "Kids you aren't allowed to play games of chance." "But we never..", Fred, Nick and I answered at the same time.

In the middle of this confusion, the businessman stood up and asked: "Did I hear right? None of you has played the lottery? You aren't Mr. Parker?" He looked at my dad. "My name is John Collins", he answered. "Well, I think I got the wrong address", the man said and left the room. We followed him. "And my TV?", Fred asked sadly. But the man didn't turn around and left our house.