It's All About the Candy!

 Ring Ring! The party store opens and the bells chime at the top of the door. Oh no, a woman is at the party store. She is looking for a piñata. She walks towards us and the employee walks up to her.

 "Hi Violet!" the employee says.

 "Hi Carina!" Violet says.

 "What can I get for you?"

 "Well, my twins, Sophia and Sadie are turning seven in 4 days. I have decided to throw a birthday party for them. I mean it's not like they are turning double digits, or their first birthday, but you know!"

 "Yeah, well you've got the money for fifty parties. You're a billionaire!"

 "Ha. Ok. Where are your piñatas? I want the biggest one there is!"

 I was so nervous. I was probably the second biggest one there.

 *Ay dios míos!* I say to myself.

 Oh, where are my manners? I haven't even introduced myself yet! I'm Pedro, Pedro the Burro!

 "Oh Violet, this one looks good." Carina said pointing to me.

 *NO, NO, NO!* I say in my head.

 "Oh yes, this one is perfect. It's the perfect size for both of my kids." Violet says. "I'll take this one!"

 I hated being a piñata. I mean it was fun, just sitting here everyday, I could always sleep in and just talk to mi amigos after closing hour. But I never dreamed of me going home with someone. Every day, I hear at least five kids come in and say,

 "I want Cinderella."

 "I want Spiderman."

 "I want Minnie Mouse or Goofy."

 "I don't want that camel looking thing. What is that a llama?"

 It sometimes sucks being a piñata. Kids love you, but for what? Your candy? Either way, I will end up being beaten up and at least one part of my body will come off, depending on how strong the kid whacking me with a wooden stick thats no longer than a yard.

 Violet puts me in the back seat with the seven bags of candy to fill me with; Dum Dums, Kit Kat, Twix, Jolly Ranchers, Tootsie Rolls, and Tootsie Pops. I really wanted to just jump out of the window. I was scared to death. I know it's going to hurt but how bad and how long? What will it be like to be hung up in a tree with a piece of rope. Will it be bad in the trash can? It will not smell that amazing that's for sure.

 "Alright, we're here!" She says to me.

 G*reat* I say to myself sarcastically. She takes me out of the back seat and all I see is a beautiful home with balloons of bright colors at every inch on the outside. It looks like 50 stories. That's how big it is. When she took me inside she called for her kids.

 "Sophia, Sadie, Mommy is home!"

 All of a sudden I hear kids scream a high pitched scream. One of them has pig tails and the other has a pony tail with a grin from ear to ear. For some reason they were treating me like a real pet or person. They actually introduced themselves to me while the mother was

outside getting the rest of the candy, although they were faking it, like they were playing dolls.

 "I'm Sadie!" The girl with the pigtails said.

 "And I'm Sophia!" Ponytail girl said.

 "Sophia, Sadie, can you girls help me with the candy?" Violet yells from outside.

 While the girls were outside, I was looking around the house. It was so big. I have never seen anything like this. There were marble flooring, pure, white leather sofas, a beautiful dining room, a ballroom, and that's just part of the first floor. This whole first floor was bigger than the party store. It was HUGE!

 The kids and the mom come in and they go into the kitchen.

 "Alright girls, lets eat dinner that Mary Anne has made for us."

 Apparently, Mary Anne was their butler. She cooked, cleaned, and even got the kids ready for school. Wow what a job.

 Sadie, Sophia, and Violet all sat down in their amazing dining room, that probably seats about eh, 40 people. They began to eat. Violet ate prime rib with some mashed potatoes and steamed vegetables. Sophia ate some filleted salmon with a side of macaroni and cheese and steamed vegetables. And Sadie ate some breast meat chicken with the same sides as Sophia. All the courses were served on a crystal dish

 After dinner, Mary Anne put all the dirty dishes in the sink and began to rinse them and put them into the dishwasher. The girls put the candy on the table. There was about 500 to 800 pieces of candy.

 "Wow mom! Look at all that candy!" Sophia says. "Can we have some?"

 "Yeah mom just one?" Sadie says.

 "Alright, I suppose. But just one piece. I know you girls, after two pieces and you guys are non-stop. You'll just keep on eating! If you want to keep on doing gymnastics and dance you cannot eat too much candy and sweets. But first, I want you to change into your pajamas."

 As the kids go upstairs, Violet puts me into a big room full of a whole bunch of party decor. All I saw were balloons, a helium tank, festive table cloths, some stuff you hang from the ceiling, and a huge birthday sign that says "HAPPY BIRTHDAY SOPHIA AND SADIE!"

 Violet keeps the door open wide so I can see them. I wish I had a mother. Never met her, and never will. Anyways, the kids are eating their candy and so is Violet.

 "Ok girls, you've had your candy, time to brush your teeth." Violet says.

 "Ok mommy!" says Sadie.

 I decide to go to sleep in that room. It was quite comfy.

 The next morning, the day of the party, the girls come running down into the room I'm in. I am already awake because it's passed 7:00 am, the time the party store opens. They run into the room and grab everything they could. They wake up their mother and they all come down stairs. They start decorating the whole house.

 All of a sudden, there is a knock at the front door. In comes one parent and a kid, another parent and child, and another, and another, and another! There were about 50 kids and parents. There is screaming and laughing.

 "Alright everyone," Violet begins. "Thank you all so much for coming to Sadie and Sophia's seventh birthday party! I'm so happy you all could make it. With that said, let's start

the party! There is games, swimming, a playground, the water park in our backyard is finally built, it's the small one but the bigger one will be certainly completed by next year, there are 5 cakes, all of them are three layers, a wonderful catered lunch, and ice cream parlor is on the 4th floor, the indoor trampoline room, also on the 4th floor, arcade, pizza parlor, and candy shop, all on the 5th floor. ENJOY!"

 By the time they kids started eating, Violet started stuffing me. Every candy in the bag, was now inside of me. It's time for me get beaten up. The party has already lasted for about 3 hours now. They have already eaten cake and ice cream, and lunch was done about an hour ago.

 "Ok, it's time for the piñata! We have an extra big one for you all today! Everyone get in a line! Sadie and Sophia, you two get in the front of the line. Sadie, you first because you are older. Don't worry Sophia, you will go next!" Violet says.

 Sadie takes a big swing at me. BANG!!!!! ¡Ay! That really hurt! So badly.

 Here comes Sophia. POW!!! That hurt even more. She even hit me on the the exact same area. What a coincidence! Oh my. There's is a big kid, he looks over the age of 10, there are two of them! They're next!

 POW!!!!! BOOM!!!!! WHACK!!!!! BANG!!!!!

 Oh no. There goes my leg! Oh my I'm spilling some candy. We are on the very last kid. BOOM! *I'm... still... not... gone... still.... here. HA! I... win*. I say in my mind. So is that it? Are we done?

 "Oh, it seems that we didn't break it open! Time for the adults!"

 Here comes this big man that looks like he is 250 pounds. He loads up and BANG!!