



# LITERACY PLUS

## A Prank

“What should we have for dinner?” my father asked.

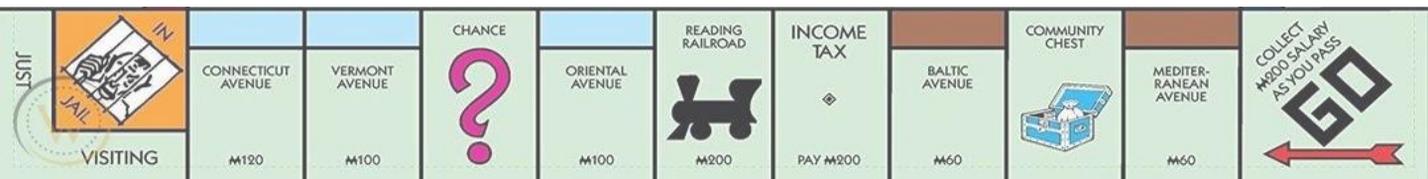
“Let’s have pizza,” I suggested, and my father nodded in agreement. My mother had a meeting in the office, so my father and I had to take care of dinner. It was raining heavily outside and we were at home.

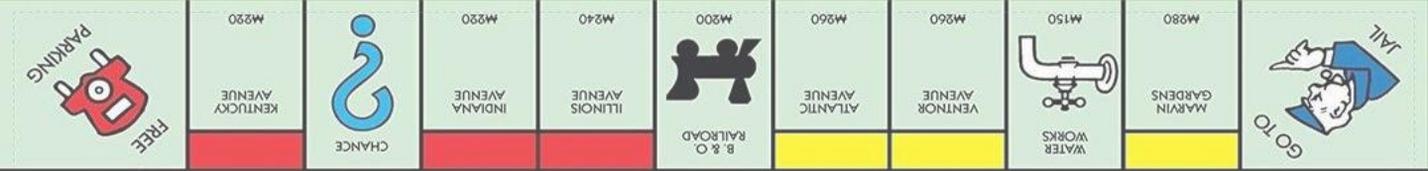
“Beep!” my father’s phone buzzed with a notification. He looked at it and told me that it would take forty-five minutes for the delivery man to arrive with our food. Nodding, I decided to play some computer games as we waited.

Suddenly, I thought of a video that I had previously watched. A man had switched someone’s cash with Monopoly notes as a practical joke. I decided that since I had forty-five minutes to kill, I could try to pull off the same prank. I smiled deviously as I opened my Monopoly game set to retrieve a stack of the game currency.

Soon, my father got up and told me he was going to the toilet. Pretending to be engrossed in my electronic game, I waited for the right opportunity. Once I heard the toilet door click, I sprung up from my seat. I saw that my father had placed his wallet on the table near my computer terminal. Quickly, I grabbed the wallet and opened it to see how much cash he had inside.

I fished out the notes from my father’s wallet and then stuffed his billfold with a stack of Monopoly cash that was of approximately the same thickness. Closing the wallet quickly, I returned it to its original spot. I thought, let’s see what his reaction will be like! I tried to keep a straight face and continued playing my computer games. However, it was rather difficult to do so as I could not help but giggle quietly to myself.





A while later, my father came out and informed me that the delivery man would be here very soon. Keeping my eyes on the computer screen, I nodded in reply.

Soon, the doorbell rang. My father went to answer the door with his wallet in hand. After my father received the boxes of pizza, the delivery man asked for the payment. My father opened the wallet, took the cash out without a second glance, and handed it to the delivery man. At this point, I could barely keep a straight face.

When the delivery man saw the Monopoly currency being handed to him, he frowned and blurted out, "Is this a prank?" My father looked puzzled by this response and glanced down at the notes. Judging from his raised brow, I could tell that he was flummoxed.

Seeing the look on his face, I could no longer hold back my laughter. Seeing my reaction, my father must have put two and two together and realised I was the one behind the prank. The stack of cash I had taken from his wallet was in my hands. My father stormed over, grabbed it, and passed it to the delivery man who muttered "thanks" before walking away quickly. With his arms crossed, my father then warned me never to do that again.

After this incident, I realised that I was rather skilled at pulling pranks on others. I hoped that I would have a chance to pull a similar prank on my mother too. Every time I play Monopoly, the look on my father's face will always come to mind, bringing a smile to my face.



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