Ding-dong! Fred went up to the door to see what it was. He opened the door, there on the doorstep was a brown standard size rectangular box that said: To Mr Oregotten. Fred was curious about what was inside. He picked up the Box and closed the door, he shook the box, his snooping instincts told him that there was another box inside. He thought that it was his birthday present- yes that could be it, his birthday was only 2 weeks away. Fred thought for a while, if he tried to shake it and see how it sounded, to give him an idea of what was inside, yes that was a good idea. So he brought it to the table and shook it, high and low, up and down, with one hand, then the other and then with both. The box made a low clinking noise, Fred was excited he had asked for a drone made of metal,- could this be it?!? “I need more evidence,” Fred said to himself. ‘My birthday is still 2 weeks away!” He went upstairs to think of what the next plan of attack was. He thought for a while. Finally, he went downstairs and got his dad's magnet, he put the magnet up to the box and there was a low thumping noise as the box inside came to the magnet. Fred was really excited, if it was made of metal it was almost definitely his drone.

Despite Fred's excitement he was not allowed to open it until his birthday. Fred waited for another hour reading in his bedroom before a key clicked in the door downstairs, Fred rushed downstairs as fast as his legs could take him and got the box off the kitchen table and put it back in the hallway and then hid as the door opened. His parents came through the door as he walked down the hallway pretending he had just come from the basement. “Oh a package came.” exclaimed Fred. Then his dad spoke “ah I see my new metal rimmed boots came.”