A Wonderful Day

If I were granted a day to spend money freely, regardless of the annoying budget limit, I would definitely invite my dearest mother to spend the day with me. My mother is quite thrifty in her daily life; however, when it comes to my monthly allowance, she would try the best she can to satisfy my needs. In addition to finding ways to earn a few extra dollars, she hardly spends a cent on herself. She never forgets to celebrate my birthday, but always misses her own. To be honest, my family is by far a well-to-go one, but my mother makes me feel that I am the richest child in the world, be it materially or mentally. Thus, my mother is sure to be my priority to be asked to join me in such an imaginary day.

For starters, I would take my mom to a fancy restaurant which she has long been yearn for but never really got a chance. In addition, I would buy her some dresses and make-ups, things that haven't appeared in her bedroom since I was born. Thirdly, I want to take her to a concert, yelling and screaming, making her feel younger and reducing the generation gap between us. Finally, I would rent an advertisement board to show my gratitude for her devotion and to say something I have always wanted to say. "You mean the world to me, my dearest mother!"