



# Christmas

On Christmas morning I usually wake early but tell myself to stay in bed a little longer, when I really wake up, I tell my parents that I'm ready to go.

My brother goes out to see the presents. I **see** the lovely, colorful, gifts awaiting Jonathan (he's my perfect brother) and me. But before we open the gifts, we have a wonderful Christmas breakfast. It **tastes so** good! I like egg omelets with grilled cheese on top best. When we get back to the decorated Christmas tree, Jonathan and I start opening the wonderfully wrapped presents. I always **touch** them and guess what it is first. While we're opening Mama sometimes turns on some fantastic Christmas carols for us to **hear**. I love the **feel** of Christmas, mistletoe and stockings hung by the warm fireplace.

Christmas is fun!