



My Christmas Presents

Once upon a time, my family and I were eagerly waiting for Christmas. Finally, Christmas Eve had arrived. In the morning, I woke up, got ready, and then we had a winter feast. After the feast, my mom found a Santa tracker, so we tried to cast it to the TV, but it didn't work. I was interested in seeing Santa deliver presents. So, I got the link from my mom and opened it on my laptop. It was so fun that I didn't stop and kept tracking Santa the entire day. I even left my laptop open in my bedroom in the night to check on Santa's progress while I slept.

When I woke up in the morning, the Santa tracker showed that all the presents had been delivered. So, I asked my mom, "Can I go outside the bedroom and open the presents?" but she said, "No! Get ready because Santa doesn't want dirty kids to touch the presents because then the presents will get dirty and they will magically disappear". So, I got ready, went next to our Christmas tree, and sat down. I could see and feel the wrapped presents, but couldn't open them yet. Then I asked Mom again, "Can I open the presents now?", but Mom said, "No! The whole family is not ready yet. After the whole family is ready, then we can open the presents and celebrate". So, I went and started playing with my ball in the walkway between the dining room and the kitchen. After some time, I started eating nuts because they are healthy for my brain and body. Once I finished the nuts, the feast was served in the dining room. My family and I ate chicken and zucchini bread. There was also some hot chocolate, but I don't like hot chocolate. For dessert, we had reindeer, sleighs, bells, and other shapes of white- and brown-chocolate-iced cookies. Then we all finished our feast. So I asked my mom again if we could open the presents now, and she said, "No, because I have to feed my baby brother". So, I waited by playing ball and watching Grandpa do his work on the computer.

Then the baby fell asleep, so we finally could celebrate and open the presents. But there was still another problem. Grandma had not showered yet. So, we had to wait again. I passed the time by talking to Grandpa and doing my own silly stuff. Then, finally, Grandma was ready in her Christmas clothes. Then we started celebrating. But before we could open the presents, we had to read the letters from Santa that my little brother and I had received. My letter from Santa said I was a good boy and described the presents he had brought. Also, the letter had a Christmas scavenger hunt for me on the last page. I was looking for the elf family, the Grinch, the nutcracker, Mrs. Claus, Rudolf, etc., in the living room, but I also found the nutcracker in my drawing notebook. Now, we could finally open the presents.

I received some Paw Patrol stamps for my drawings, a Tin Can Robot kit, and some canvas frames for my paintings. I felt very happy and excited about the presents. But I was thinking, where were the presents I had asked for? So, Santa's letter explained that they had a shortage of wood on the North Pole and that there wasn't enough time to create my Rainbow Cricket set. Santa also had the Rainbow Cricket set on his list for next year, and I will get it next Christmas if I am a good boy. Then we took a break, and everyone drank Hot Cocoa except me, and the day started feeling fun. We kept having fun and kept celebrating.

Next Christmas, I want us to have apple cider on Christmas Eve and Christmas (I do not like hot chocolate), open presents sooner, and have more fun activities in the morning.

The End

