

Girl #6 (Age 9)

What Christmas spirit means to me is drinking hot cocoa on a cold Christmas day waiting for mom to finish baking the cinnamon rolls, boy I love the smell of fresh cinnamon in the oven. While dad loads the wood burner so it's nice and warm and toastie. When we are all done opening our gifts we dress jolly and go to my grandma's and see my family. I love to see Sofie, Cody, Hunter. We always play hide and go seek. When it's all over we say our good byes then we go outside in the cold and frosty air putting all of our presents in the car. When we get home we take our toys out of their package we get ready for bed and watch our favorite Christmas show Santa Clause then I fall asleep on the warm cozy couch dreaming of what happened today with my cousins, mom and dad plus my sister. Next morning, I woke up and played with my toys.