



What Christmas means to me is, well, my sister comes every other year for Christmas. She is older so she doesn't get a lot of breaks in school. It feels nice to see her once in a while. I see her once or twice a year. A tradition we have is getting waffles fresh out of the waffle maker on Christmas morning. All the kids dive in on toppings on what looks good rather if it's supposed to go on the waffles or not. A favorite is chocolate chips. One of my little cousins was born on Christmas. I love her and she is very sweet. My family spends a lot of the together around Christmas. I see a lot of family who lives far away and close. Seeing people open my gifts makes me feel good. I meet old friends of my parents. Me and my family have three Christmas, one at my Nana's house, one at my grandmas house, and one at my house. This is what Christmas means to me.