



For Christmas, we make homemade Christmas cards and presents for our family. On Christmas eve, me and my family watch Polar Express, and get cozy near the hot, roaring fire. Near Christmas, Dad cuts the cookie out, and the rest of us frost them, and my favorite cookie is the sweater. We sit near the window and watch the snow fall down and cover the ground with blankets of snow. Near Christmas we go outside, grab some snow, put flavors in it, and make our own snow cones. On Christmas, I get up and I thank God for sending his Son on Christmas. I look under the tree, and see beautiful wrapped presents. For Christmas, we go to our grandparents house, where we go sledding and snowboarding. We also make Christmas cookies there. That is what Christmas means to me!