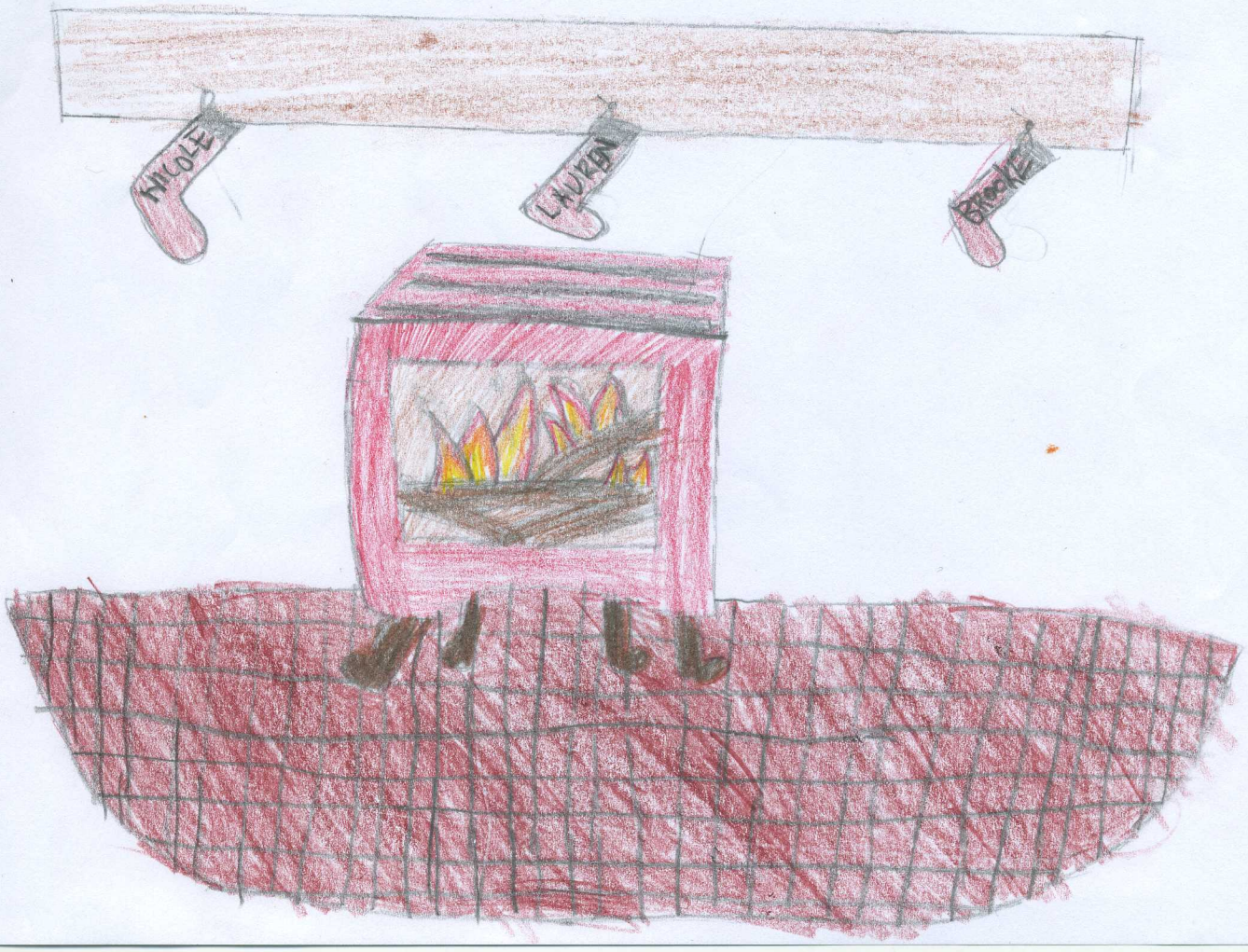
Celebrating Christmas



"Lauren, Lauren," Nicole cried trying to wake me up.
"What?" I groaned.
"It is Christmas morning."
"Already?" I asked. I flicked the blankets off of me then hopped out of bed. I could hear Christmas songs faintly on the radio.
Nicole, Brooke and I bolted down the stairs. We tried to tip-toe but instead all we heard was creak, thump, creak, thump since the wood stairs were so old. My parents were sleeping downstairs in the Living room. By the the time we were there, they were halfway awake.
"Merry Christmas," my mom shouted with one eye open. That showed that she was up late the night before.
I tried to keep looking at my mom but it was hard to because the lights on the holiday tree were so bright.
I was eager to look at my new toys. They were neatly wrapped with nice labels. I looked at my stocking and I could see it had lots of fun stuff packed inside.
Once my parents were fully awake, we slowly walked into the kitchen to read the letter Santa left for us. When we were done, we walked back into the living room. It was finally time to enjoy my new toys. Nicole was the first to grab a present and rip it open.
"I got a brand new bike helmet!" She cheered. I quickly raised my hand up in the air because I wanted to go next.
"My turn!" I yelled.
"Okay," my dad agreed.
I wanted to look in my stocking but then I saw something blocking the couch near where my stocking was.
"What's is this?" I asked to mom. She could tell I didn't know it was there before. "I don't know," mom replied. I galloped over to it.

I realized that there was a name tag resting on it's shiny black seat. It read:

To Lauren

From Santa

I was so excited. A new bike just for me!

Brooke went next to open one of her presents because she hadn't opened one yet.

She unwrapped it. "Wow," she began. "Is this an etch-a-sketch?"

"I think so," mom responded.

I saw Brooke test it out. I thought about how cool it was and decided I wanted one of my own. I hoped that I could would get one.

Once it was my turn to open another present, I took one, then snuck another.

I ripped open the first one a tiny bit. I could see that it had purple in it. I ripped it all the way open. It was a glimmery helmet! Also, it matched my bike!

I opened my next present. I was so excited. I found out that I got an etch-a-sketch! It is so interesting to play with!

After opening presents, my aunt came over and I went on a bike ride with her.

Later that day, we had our holiday tradition which is when my mom's side of the family gets together. We eat lots of yummy food we sing carols and give lots of hugs and kisses.

Christmas is so fun!