

Time Flies on Christmas!



One of my favorite holiday traditions is when my family, on my mom's side gets together at my Grandma and Grandpa's house. We have so much fun because we have a late lunch or dinner and my sisters and I have a talent show for everyone. All the aunts and uncles come too!

"Time to go!" I say as I run out to the blue Honda Odyssey ready to go to the Christmas celebration. I am the first one in a seat, then Nicole, next Daddy, Mommy and finally Brooke. My sisters and I all are carrying a brand new toy from earlier that morning, when we opened our presents that were under our brightly lit Christmas tree. As we pull out of our driveway, everyone is ready for the caroling to begin! Excited, Daddy switched on the radio and off we were! Singing as we pulled up to Grandma and Grandpa's house, we were prepared to run in and spread our Holiday spirit!

When I first got in, the whole crew is gathered around the warm fireplace, waiting for us to arrive. The first thing I do is share a holiday greeting with all. We sit down to relax and chat for a while. Next, we open presents from each other as the final touches of our meal is being prepared.

"Yes, I got a new lego set, just what was on my list," shouts Nicole.

"Awesome! Look what I got!" Shouts Brooke. "It's a brand new Bruins hat!"

"Wow, this is so cool," I say. "This is the best Christmas ever!" I am so excited that the day I had been waiting for had finally come! But, this certainly doesn't last forever, so you have to spend your time wisely and make sure you are having a lot of fun!

Once dinner is ready, the kids get to choose their food first, and my Grandmother has it set up like a buffet. My favorite is the lovely, rich mashed potatoes Grandma makes. They are so creamy in my mouth. Christmas is always filled with love and laughter, and everyone makes sure that the food they are bringing is very close to perfect. For the main part of our meal, my second favorite part, we have delicious thick-cut ham. I love the taste in my mouth. After everyone is done with their meal, we stay at the table and socialize or we can go back to the living room to play with the new gifts we received.

Everyone has a chance to relax, and then we celebrate my dad's birthday, which is on the 20th of December. ...*Happy birthday dear Daddy, happy birthday to you!* (Applause, Applause!) Then he blows out the candles to the cake and we begin with dessert. We usually have some kind of cake, and vanilla ice cream, which is my favorite. It is so enjoyable as it slowly melts from the warmth of the inside of your mouth. Everyone quickly finishes their desserts because of the rich taste.

Next, we get our talent show set up and ready for it to begin. Last year, I did something different. I played the trumpet delightfully along with my sisters who play the alto saxophone. Of course, I also took a few solos! I started last September, so it was still fairly new to me, and I was a little surprised that I got a few claps out of the performance even though I wasn't holding the instrument quite as I should have. Every year, we sing together in three part harmony, too.



The sound of the notes piling on top of each other. The chords. It sounds so pretty.

The talent show is fast because of how fun it is. There is a saying, you know. It is that "time flies by when you're having fun!" And that is exactly what happens.

Christmas day was nearly coming to an end and almost time to leave, but my uncle and I have one thing that we love doing together. We make a gingerbread house! We send it home with people so they can continuously have the feeling of Christmas when they take a bite of the gingerbread.

After the gingerbread making, it is time to leave. I grab all of my gifts and give hugs to everyone, feeling sad to leave. I just know that I'd have to wait 364 days until Christmas again. I still have positive holiday thoughts floating around in my head. *I can't wait until Christmas comes around again*, I think. Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!