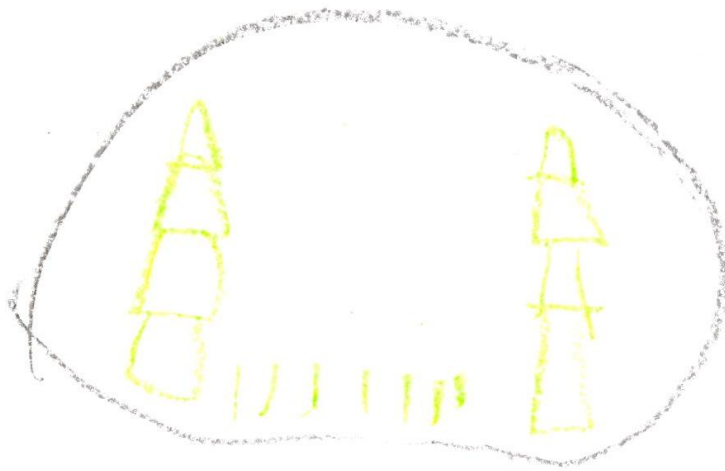


# White Christmas

by Molly Botta





We were all sleeping it was night time. Then it was morning, Mommy woke us all up. I was the last one out of bed.



When it was morning we  
got out of bed to go down  
stairs and unwrap our presents.  
My brother and sisters and I  
were so excited.



As we all came downstairs  
we saw all the presents. My  
brother Joshua ran to sit by  
his pile of presents.



Presents were stacked on  
the couches. We waited to open  
them. Then when did. We looked  
in our stockings. Maddie had  
ink stamps in hers and so did we.



After opening all the presents  
I helped my mom with all  
the paper and put it in a  
trash bag.



We were eating orange danishes  
which were yummy.



Then we had dinner and  
our wonderful, special day  
was done.