MY CHRISTMAS MEMORY

My Christmas memory would have to be last year’s Christmas day because it is a family tradition to go over to our great grandmother’s house. Everybody brings gifts for everybody else. Then she preps the food for serving. She always makes a huge dinner for all to eat. She makes turkey, ham, macaroni & cheese, noodles, gravy, pies you name it she makes it. Then we all wait in a line to get our food then we all sit down and say grace. Then we eat. Then after everybody’s done with their food we give the gifts out. Then everybody leaves after that.

Last year I got a new MP4 a Wii and a couple of other thing I can’t remember. But everybody got gifts from everybody and it was a good Christmas day. After we get our gifts everybody packs all of the stuff into their cars and leaves to go home and see what their new present dose. Then we all just chill for the rest of Christmas and New Year. And sometime I go over to friend’s houses to see what they got. We go sled ridding behind a four-wheeler.