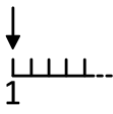
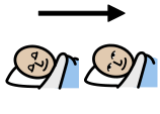
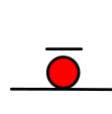
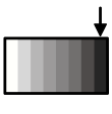
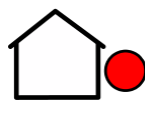
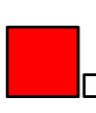
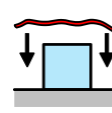
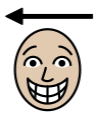
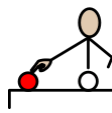
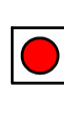


 
My Christmas Day

 First,  I  woke up  really  early  when it was  still  dark

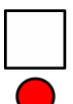
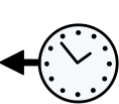
 outside,  like a  big  black  blanket  covering the  sky.  I

 felt so  excited that  my  tummy  was  jumping like a 

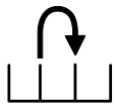
 kangaroo!  I  tiptoed  downstairs  in our  house  in Brighton, 

 and the  Christmas tree was  glowing like a  magical  castle. The

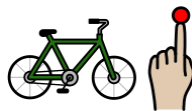
 shiny  baubles  looked like  sweets, and the  tinsel  sparkled like 

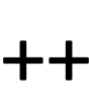
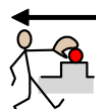
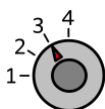
 silver  rain.  Under the  tree  were  presents from Mum, 

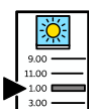
 Dad,  Grandma, and  Grandad.

 Next,
  after
  a
  quick
  breakfast
  of
  toast and jam,
  we
  opened

 our
  presents.
  I
  ripped
  the
  wrapping paper
  like
  a
  lion

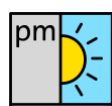
 tearing
  meat.
  My
  favourite
  present
  was a
  bright
  red
  bike—it

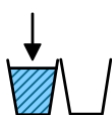
 was as
  shiny
  as a
  fire engine!
  I
  also
  got
  a
  Lego
  set,

 a
  Harry Potter
  book,
  and
  a
  selection
  box of chocolates.
  I
  couldn't

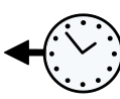
 stop
  smiling
  because
  I
  felt
  as
  happy
  as a
  puppy
  getting a

 treat.

 Then,
  in
  the
  afternoon,
  we
  devoured
  our
  Christmas
  dinner.

 The
  turkey
  smelled
  as
  good
  as a
  bakery
  full
  of
  fresh
  bread.








 On the table were roast potatoes, pigs in blankets,



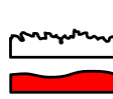



 brussels sprouts, Yorkshire puddings, and gravy. The roast potatoes





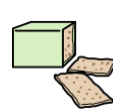




 were crunchy like autumn leaves, and the gravy was smooth



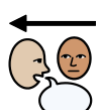






 like melted chocolate. We pulled Christmas crackers, wore



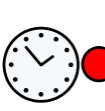
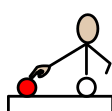
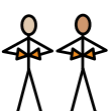




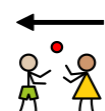

 paper crowns, and told jokes. It felt like the whole



 house was smiling.





 After that, we played games together. I played charades,



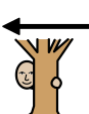
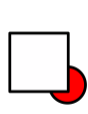








 Monopoly, and hide and seek with my cousins Jack and Sophie. I

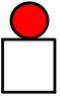










 hid behind the sofa like a sneaky mouse. Later, we





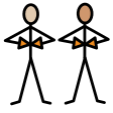




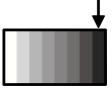
 on TV, and the fairy lights twinkled like tiny stars


 dancing.



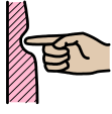

 Finally, in the evening, we had dessert. The

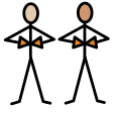




 Christmas pudding was dark and rich like a treasure chest, and

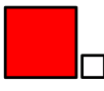







 the cream was soft like fluffy clouds. We also






 ate mince pies and a big tin of Quality Street chocolates.









 When I went to bed, I felt tired but happy, like a balloon




 floating gently down.