

Christmas Eve

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3rd grade

It was the night before Christmas when I was in bed. I could hear nothing except for my parents snoring in bed. The tree was decorated with ornaments and lights. Cookies and stockings were waiting at night. My brothers and sisters were sleeping in bed, dreaming of Santa in their head. Then I heard bells ringing outside, so I ran to the window and peered outside. The moon brightened onto the snow, the light reflected and made a glow. I saw Santa up with the sun-like moon and he called to his reindeer one by one. "Now Dasher, Dancer, Prancer and Vix. Comet, Cupid, Donner Blitz. To the top of rooftop, to the top of the house, park my sleigh and park it now!" Santa slid down the chimney and landed with a bump. I crawled down the stairs and saw that Santa was plump. He had a red suit made with velvet. I saw his hat and I really liked it. Santa had sparkling eyes and a big red nose: he was dressed in red from head to toe. His ears and mouth were covered in beard, his nose was still showing, which is really weird. He filled the stockings with lots of toys, but I couldn't tell what was in mine. Santa took and ate the cookies with care, and climbed up the chimney into the air. He climbed into his sleigh and snapped the reins, and you won't believe what he said. He called his message, and what a sight, "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!"