

Christmas Eve

by Alexander
Mrs.Coover's class
3rd grade

It was the twenty-fourth at 10:20. It was so quiet I could hear the milk and cookies move. Then I heard Santa outside calling Rudolph to light up his nose. He came to my house and he landed right on the roof. Santa came right down the chimney- so fast I couldn't see how fast. I hid under the couch. He almost saw me, but I was too quick for him. He had brown eye color, a white beard, really red cheeks; his boots were shiny I could almost see myself. I don't mean this in a mean way, but he was chubby. Now, he's filling the stockings and the tree, when he was walking to the kitchen he saw me! He said, "Ho, ho, ho so you brought me cookies and milk, carrots and celery." I said, "Actually, the cookies and milk are for you, the carrots and celery are for your deer." He said, "Thank you. I appreciate that. Well I've got to get going. Bye now. Merry Christmas to you." I said, "You too."