

# My Best Christmas Present Ever

On Christmas morning, I went downstairs and woke everyone up. My brother and I were looking forward to open our presents. It was such a magical morning. I loved the smell in the house because my mom was making breakfast for my brother and I. She made eggs, toast, bacon, and pancakes. It was such a beautiful morning spending time with my family.

When I went downstairs my brother was awake, and we were so excited about how many presents we got. Then my mom came down with even more presents because she didn't have enough room for all of the presents. My brother and I opened all of our Christmas presents. It took us one hour and thirty minutes to open are presents. I got a watch and my brother got games that he played all day till we had to leave for dinner with the rest of my family. The watch was so beautiful that I wore it all day. I even wore it to the Christmas dinner and to visit my Papa. One bad thing happened. I forgot the watch was in my pocket and it was in the washer the next day. I was so angry because I was going to wear it to school when I went back. I couldn't believe it was broken.

That's my story of my best Christmas present ever from my mom. I really liked that watch and I hope I get another one this year. If I get another one, I hope it will not get in the wash like the last one did.

## **MERRY CHRISTMAS**

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