

The best Christmas was a challenge but turned out pretty fun at the end. My dad, mom, uncle, two cousins, one of my cousin's boyfriend, and I went sledding down a very steep hill. We call our pipe line. It turned out to be a great day.

We all wanted to go sledding down the pipe line because it is the highest and largest hill. Plus it is the shortest walk from our home.

It took a long time to get there and all of our snow gear were heavy. Also we had to carry our heavy sleds . Once we got there my dad shot his rifle into the sky to scare any big animals that were around. I wanted to go first because I tend to be the extremest in the family. When I went down on the mini mountain I went down on my stomach. I went down and smashed my face on the ice and made my mouth bleed. I didn't care because I was having to much fun so I just kept sledding. It was a long way back up the hill and we had to crawl/walk on our hands and knees. There were also thorn bushes. My mom and dad didn't go sledding down the hill because it was too steep for them but everyone else did. One of my cousins went down and broke our best sled . As we were going home one of my cousin started to whistle the tune, "Off to Work We Go" by the seven dwarfs all thew way back home.

As you can see the best Christmas I had is when half of my family went sledding down our pipe line. It was so fun that now we all go back there every year just to sled and have fun. Every year it is so fun I can't wait for this Christmas and the next multiple Christmas times.

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