Christmas Day

Chapter 1

It was the day before Christmas and Emma, Mom, and Dad were decorating the Christmas tree. They hung up the stockings by the fireplace. Emma's dog, Coco, was biting a penguin chew toy.

"Mom. Dad. Can I bake cookies?" Emma asked politely.

"Umm. Sure, but just be careful with the oven," Mom said. Emma put flour, sugar and butter in a bowl. She mixed it. Then she put the cookie dough on the tray and then she baked it in the oven.

"Ok," Emma drank some water and walked to the couch to relax. There was relaxing Christmas music from the t.v. Ding! Ding! She took the cookies out of the oven.

"You have to let them cool off first so then you can decorate them," Dad said. Emma really wanted a cookie.

"Ok, Dad," Emma said sadly. After twenty minutes, they cooled down so Emma and Dad could decorate them.

Mom said, "I'm finally done connecting the wires for the light. Now, I am going to put the

"Wait Mom!!"

"What!"

"You forgot to make the hot chocolate," said Emma.

"Oooh yay. I will do it," Dad walked to the kitchen and made the fresh hot chocolate and Emma kept frosting the cookies and then she put the sprinkles on. Since the sprinkles were too messy she used tweezers to put them on the Christmas cookies.

"I love Christmas!" Emma said happily, "I'm done with the cookies for Santa." She was exhausted.

Chapter 2

"Mom!" Emma jumped off the couch.

"Yes?" Mom was just about to put the Christmas star on top.

"Have you put the Christmas tree lights on yet?" Emma said.

"No, but I will go do it right now," said Mom.

"Yaaaaaaaaay!!!!!!!!" said Emma. The Christmas lights were very bright. They were amazed. Everyone clapped.

"Mom and Dad, I have a joke about Christmas," Emma said.

"Yay," Mom said.

"Yah," Dad said.

"Woof," Coco said.

Emma laughs, "How I am gonna tell my joke now?" She kept on laughing and laughing and laughing.

"Why did the man go home?" she asked.

"Why did the man go home?" Dad said.

"to dress like a Christmas tree." Mom guessed it.

"Correct, Mom," Emma said. She hugged her tight.

"And can we write something for Santa?" Emma said.

"Sure," said Mom.

Emma wrote,

"Dear Santa,

I wish you a Merry Christmas this night. I will give you Christmas cookies and hot chocolate. And your reindeer will get carrots. I hope all the boys and girls get their presents. Merry Christmas, Santa Claus.

From Emma"

"Emma!."

"Yes Father,"

"Can you put on the Christmas Show?" said Dad.

"Yes, Father," I said.Emma got the remote controller and she put "The Grinch" movie on the fire t.v. They enjoyed the movie.

Chapter 3

"Mom! Dad! Wake up!" Emma jumped on Mom and Dad's bed. She had Christmas pajamas on.

"O-m-g! Why can't we just go to sleep? Please," Mom said, trying to go back to sleep.

"Woof!" said Coco, from outside the house. She wanted breakfast aka dog food.

"But it is Christmas," Emma said.

"Christmas!!!!!" Dad said. He was so excited, he fell out the bed. Mom and Emma were laughing so hard. They screamed their heads off. Then they were downstairs to eat breakfast. Waffles with berries and syrup are delicious!

"Let's open presents," Emma said.

"Yes," said Mom, "Emma, open your presents."

"O-m-g! It is a sun unicorn!!!! aka. It is a toy!" Emma played with it so happily. She pretended it was running to a rainbow.

"Mom, open your presents," Emma said. She sat on the couch while Mom opened her present.

"Ooooo, it is pajamas. A blue pajama," Mom said, "and blue slippers." She was so happy that she tried it on.

"Daddy, open your presents," Emma said. She gave him a three inch box with a bow and a card. The card said,

"Dear Dad,

This is a surprise so I can't tell you. Please enjoy your Christmas.

Love,

Emma and mom"

"Oooh, it is a key. Huh?" Dad pulled out the car keys and he looked confused.

"Look outside, Dad," Emma said.

"O-M-G! It is a new car!!!!!!!!!!!" Dad yelled. He jumped so high that he landed on his butt on the couch. He ran outside and he noticed the car was electric. He tested the car and it was amazing. Emma and mom were happy because dad was happy. The family was hugging each other. This was the most precious day of their lives.

759 words Emma Blackerby First Grade