

By Daisy Thomas Age: 12

### **Once on Christmas Eve:**

It was all a blur, I couldn't see out of my fuzzy, leaf green eyes. My mind was unclear of where I was and what had just happened. So I did my best and rubbed my weary eyes and carefully stepped out of what I thought was a large armchair full of cozy fur and bright colors. Out of the blue, suddenly I saw a very big red sock that looked stuffed with an embodied top and a face with a soft fluffy beard and moustache. No, I didn't see one though I saw two with a chalk board which I think had my name on it, Yes it was my name, beside my brothers!

It startled me greatly and made me at once wake up and realize where I was really was... I was at home on the sofa, where I must have fallen asleep. I heard this "pitter, patter" coming towards me it was my mum.

"Morning darling, did you have a good sleep?" I didn't really know what to say. I was a bit spaced out. "Morning mum" I whispered back. "It's Christmas!" exclaimed my mum.

"HO HO my goodness!" I yelled. That pretty much explained where I was and why I was there.

The day before:

I woke up as usual and I sprung out of bed I felt so happy it was like I had just won a Hudl tablet and took myself downstairs and my brother was sitting at the table playing Christmas Eve homemade snakes and ladders, he was as excited as was I. My mum and dad however were having a chill out. Then and had a spot of breakfast and we went off to Alton together for a celebratory Costa. We had such fun together. A few hours after this we came home and watch X factor and had a delicious supper and more television and I must have fallen asleep. Ever one else went up stairs and I don't think they wanted to wake me. Then that's when I woke up.

Now:

I suddenly felt a rush of excitement run through me when we were all opening our presents and chuckling to each other.

They where the best presents ever!

"Bang, Bang, Bang!" who an earth would it be I thought to myself and my brother and we rapidly got up and ran to the door "go on we know who it is!" My dad said in a positive way. We opened the door and standing in front of my eyes where the rest of my perfect loving family, ready to spend Christmas with us. They walked in arms full of presents. The best feeling!

And that's when I really woke up!