



When I think of Christmas I think of running through the frosty grass to fill old old calf meal bags with holly... sweet steam rising from melting marshmallows in hot chocolate while sneaking sweets from the roses... stacking up the fancy plates too high and nearly sending them all crashing to the floor.

R. R

Christmas for me is....



When I think of Christmas I think of those who are without basic needs at this loving period of the year... I know Christmas isn't about gifts or receiving luxuries... my mind wanders back to my childhood as it portrays faint images of my joyful Christmas celebrations surrounded by my friends and family.

E.D

Christmas for me is....



When I think of
Christmas I think of my
mother putting on
Christmas songs while we
open our presents and her going
mad when we put the wrapping
paper all over the place.

B. C

Christmas for me is....



When I think of Christmas I think of the freezing sensation as numb fingers fumble to collect fallen snow and stick it together... The loud cheering of the happy crowds when the local Christmas lights turn on for the first time.

J. C

Christmas for me is....



When I think of Christmas I think of the glistening of the frost on the grass... the freezing cold snow against the fingertips and the red noses of my brothers as we destroy each other with snowballs...

A. O' B

Christmas for me is....



When I think of Christmas
I think of the carol singers
merrily chanting festive
songs... Christmas also
reminds me of winter. I imagine the
cold icy frost lacing at my ankles.
Everything smells damp like that of
rotting wood.

I.D.S

Christmas for me is....



When I think Christmas I think of hot chocolate steaming up your glasses...wood crackling in an open fire...wrapping up in a warm blanket when it's frosty outside.

Christmas for me is....



When I think of
Christmas I think of
laughing hard,
eating lots and having the
best time with the best
people.

7.c

Christmas for me is....



When I think of Christmas I think of reading a battered book beside a crackling fire... Christmas is when it's early morning but the sun has not yet reached the sky, still sunken behind the snow capped mountains.

R.S

Christmas for me is....

Christmas S.G.S

When I think of Christmas I think of eating gingerbread and I think of ribbons of gold and red... I see a tall tree decorated with baubles and presents nesting underneath.

Christmas A.B

When I think of Christmas I think of slow falling snow covering the hill tops and a warming smell of cooking... But most of all, I think of Christmas dinner with family, every inch of the table covered by enormous plates of delicious food.

Christmas D.B

When I think of Christmas,
I think of presents and Santa,
And movies and banter
And decorations and snow
And telling stories about god
only knows!
With logs on the fire and lights
on the tree.
Oh how much fun Christmas
can be.

Christmas A.H

When I think of Christmas I think of gazing around with wide eyes at the colorful parcels beneath the tree and dipping our hands into loaded stockings as we pull out tiny trinkets and sweets.

K.M

Christmas

When I think of Christmas I think of crowded rooms filled with laughter and small trees barely visible from behind decorations. I think of bare snow filled valleys as if nature has gone to sleep

Christmas K.A

When I think of Christmas I think of the rush of excitement bubbling among children cautiously waiting for Santa to come... I hear the occasional roar of laughter from adults, Champagne in hand and never ending conversations



When I think of Christmas
I think of presents under the tree
for my sisters and me,
Barely any sleep
And memories to keep.
Sleigh bells are ringing and
carolers are singing.

Christmas

ε.ε

When I think about Christmas I think about my family In the house of my grandparents where we celebrate Christmas every year. I also think about my friends in the park in Madrid where we always meet

Christmas  M.O

When I think of Christmas I think of the smell of the freshly cut pine tree and sweet cakes just out of the warm oven.

K.B

Christmas

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With logs on the fire and lights on the tree.
Oh how much fun Christmas can be.