

A Quiet (and late!) Christmas Morning

I opened one bleary eye and then another. I glanced at the clock. 9 o'clock!! Wow! I had never slept in that late on Christmas Day!

I jumped up and hurried to the kitchen.

The hook was on the door and as I opened it, I was attacked by three ferocious monsters; I feared for my life ... only joking! The three monsters were actually Flash (my dog), and Oliver and Darty (my Mum's dogs). They came bounding out for cuddles with their tails wagging like mad.

"Happy Christmas!" I heard from the hallway.

"Happy Christmas Mum," I called back.

The morning flew by as we were busy preparing lunch and getting presents ready to share. At 12 o'clock, the doorbell rang: my sister Lois and her boyfriend Ollie had arrived. We gathered in the living room with the fire on and the windows open and began giving and receiving presents. I was completely spoilt with so many lovely presents including chocolates, smellies and lots of hedgehog-themed goodies.

Beep! Beep! The timer was going off which could only mean one thing - time for the Christmas feast. My mouth was watering and my stomach grumbled as my nose filled with the delicious scents of roast turkey. We soon tucked in to the tasty feast and ate until our tummies felt like they would burst.