

Easter is a celebration in the spring that Christians celebrate. It is the high point of our religious calendar. It is the day that we remember that Jesus rose from the dead to save us.

For me, Easter is a day to be with family. Last Easter, we went to grandma's house it smelt like roses because candles that my grandma always puts out. The table was set and ready to eat because my ant was helping her out. Grandma came out with the juicy, tender, and cut in the middle so you could see white meat of the turkey. It looked so good that you got goose bumps because the way that the turkey popped out. I wanted to eat so bad the way that I was shaking. The tradition we do is we always play cards after we are done eating the feast. My whole family is there, my dads side is the house we play the cards at.

At my moms side we play tag around their park we all run around and the person that is it has to close their eyes and say something and the people that aren't it half to answer the question. But if some one is about to run into a pole you half to tell them so they don't get hurt. Both of the Thanksgivings we go to are a lot of fun but if I had to pick to go to one I would go to my dads side because my brothers go to that one.

When ever we play cards I always win and get to get my amazing FOOD first. That is one tradition that we love to do. But it is either my brothers my dad or me who gets our food first. We have

a lot of fun whenever we go over there we run, we play with our cousins by letting them jump on top of me. Easter RULES!!

By Jack M.



Merry Christmas

We were on our way to Norfolk NE, to my relative's house. We had waited in the car for about two hours, and I really wanted to get myself out of the car because I had been sitting down forever. We finally got to my relatives house! We got out the car, walked up the porch, and opened the door. I was so excited, I got welcomed by the sounds and running of the dogs, Bella and Mac. Bella is the Obermiller's dog which includes my aunt Torri, my uncle Dwayne, my cousin Morgan, and my cousin Michael. Mac is my aunt Vicki's dog. My cousin, Alex, was home from college in Arizona, and I was so excited to see her (she is aunt Vicki's daughter). Not just Bella and Mac, but all my relatives were so excited to see us, and we were excited and happy to see them too. I walked down the hall and into the living room. I sat down by my aunt Vicki. My other relatives the Hannas are from Shawnee, Kansas, but they were not there because they had to be somewhere else for Christmas. The Hanna's are my uncle Kirk, my aunt Tay, my cousin Wade, my cousin Zach, and their dog Josie. That night was not Christmas

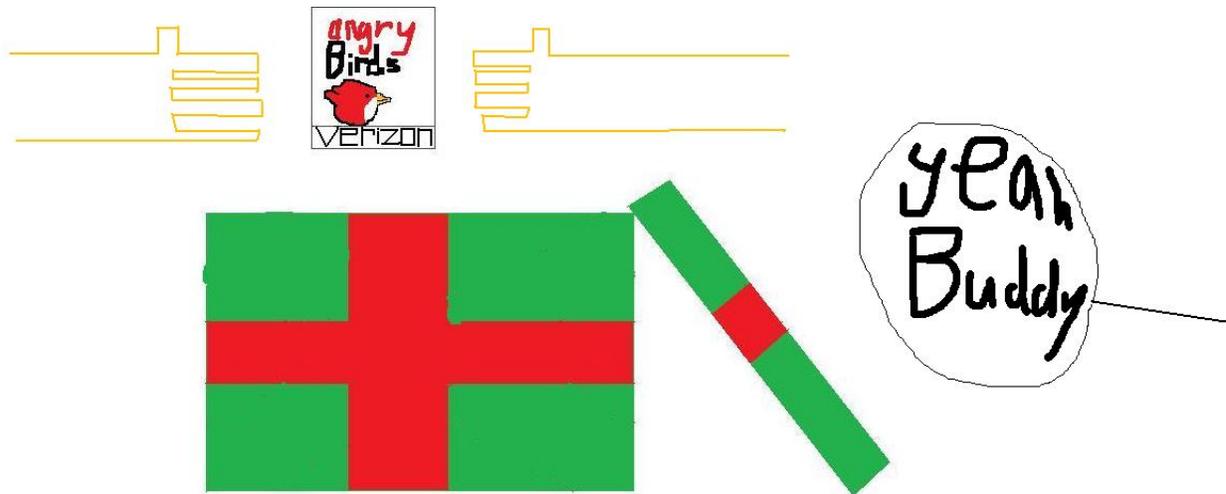
Eve, but it was the night before Christmas Eve. We got there around nighttime. We stayed up for a while, and visited my family relatives. I went to bed that night, but I was so excited for the two days to come, that I just didn't want to sleep. I finally got myself to go to bed, after that long period of time.

The next morning was Christmas Eve, I was so excited! We hung out all morning, and we were served to my Uncle Dwayne's delicious waffles! He asked my sister and I, "What color plate do you want?" and I usually answered with "Yellow" because my sister usually always calls the "Pink" one. That night was so much fun! We went to church, and we got to sit high up, on the floor above us. I couldn't believe how many people were there, it was crazy! There were so many people I thought some people would have to leave. Sure enough there were people on the sides standing. When we got out we drove back to Dwayne and Torri's house, and ate. After that we all helped carry the presents down into the basement. When everyone was ready we walked downstairs to the basement, and opened presents. My sister and I ripped open our presents like a bunch of hungry lions ripping through a jungle in hopes to find thousands of gazelles. We gave away our presents, getting new ones in return. That night I was more excited than the night before. It was even harder to sleep. My body had too much energy in it, to make it settle down.

In the morning we ran upstairs, and my mom came with us. We were the first one to be awake because we were a lot more excited than all those sleepy heads! We had to run downstairs, and wake up my dad by jumping on his air mattress. My aunt Vicki was sleeping was sleeping on the couch. My mom told me we didn't need to wake anyone else up. She we started opening them. My sister opened hers up first, it was bitty twins. Next, I opened a long present, and I thought I knew what it was. I was right it was an American girl doll. My sister opened a short, medium sized box. It was a box with a little pony rainbow dash remote control cloud car. After her I opened a small box, it was a movie. My sister and I kept opening presents, and right in the middle of all the fun, happy, moment everyone started waking up. One at a time, my cousins, uncles, and aunts, came walking down the steps and into the living room. My older cousins were the last ones still ripping open presents. My sister and I were the first ones to be finished, and we watched everyone else wanting to get many more. When everyone was done, we hung out, and my older cousins watched Twilight. After that, my family and I went to Lindsay, NE, located about a half an hour away from Norfolk, NE. We entered a huge crowd of relatives; it was hard to even find my grandma and grandpa. I said "Hello" to all my relatives and cousins as they welcomed us there. We ate my grandma's delicious lunch, and then we were served to dessert of my grandma's delicious sugar, covered in icing and sprinkles, Christmas Cookies! Everyone was eating in the basement. I ran to go get my American Girl and on my way grabbed my sisters Bitty twins for her. I ran down the steps, but I was too excited so I slipped! I tumbled down the steps while my arm scraped on the carpet. I finally got to the bottom with... a carpet burn! I looked over to the sides of me and realized the dolls were no longer in my arms, a noticed I had dropped them on my way down. My mom walked over to me, and asked me if I was alright. I told her I was fine, and brought my sister her bitty twins. My favorite part finally came, and I got to open presents! Joey went first and he got a remote control race car. All the triplets, and Nolan and Conner, got a puzzle of the alphabet. Gracie got something that had to do with princesses. Finally we got closer to me, but first my sister went. She got a doll uniform to match hers. I got a snow globe, nice and silver, I loved it. After all that fun, we had to leave. I said "Bye"

to my relatives and we were on our way home. I was very sleepy and it had been a long day! So my sister and I fell asleep most of the way home.

By Jaime



My Christmas

I spend my Christmas with my family by going to my grandma's on Christmas Eve. At my grandma's on Christmas Eve we play this game where you get something you don't play with or use any more and you wrap it. Then you set it next to the other presents at the party. Finally everybody at the party sits down. You get a number and that is the order you go in. I was last so I was the best I could pick anything. It took forever I was number 32. Finally after at least one hour I was up I was the last one so the game was almost over.

I could pick whatever I wanted. I looked at all of the gifts that people had and brought. There were only four presents left. One of them was mine so there was basically only three. I had to pick one or I had to steal one from someone else. There were a lot of great things to pick. I was very nervous I didn't know what to pick. Finally I chose a touch screen phone that had no service. The touch screen still worked, but I couldn't call or text on it.

So I got a bunch of cool apps. I got too many apps to name off. I was so excited that I got it. The next day I couldn't get off of it. My brother wanted my phone. I told my brother he couldn't have it. I think my brother was jealous. My mom was happy for me because she had the same phone but it had service, and she was going to put her phone in the game next year.

By Joe H

What I do for my Christmas is I go to my grandma's house and open presents! What we do there is "we have a drawing. And we choose 3 pieces of paper. There are names on it. Then you get presents for the people that you pick on the piece of paper.

We take turns like the oldest goes first or the youngest goes first. We trade off. So this year is the oldest goes first for Christmas time! This year I am going to my cousin's house for Thanksgiving. My aunt makes the best food!

I will go to Penguin Park. The best park in America! You will love it! You can play school there. You can also go to the zoo and the ice-skating ring.



Olivia G

Christmas Celebration

Introduction: Every year we watch the Disney Christmas Parade on TV. This is the story of one year.

It was Christmas morning. I could feel the energy rising from the tip of my toes to the top of my head. I tore out of bed so fast that I ran out of breath immediately. It was Christmas! I ran down the stairs to my Christmas tree. Step by step by step I ran. There it was; the beautiful Christmas tree proving that Santa came. It was mesmerizing.

What was I waiting for? I ran to the presents as fast as I got out of bed. I opened every present as fast as I could. My sisters and brother came down after I opened one. They, too, stopped and stared at the Christmas tree. I was as nervous as a fish out of water opening the rest of my presents. It was so intense. After I finished opening ALL my presents my family and I ate breakfast. Mmmm, waffles. The melting taste in my mouth was delicious.

It was time for the Disney parade. I watched as Mickey Mouse sat dressed as Santa Clause on a float. The whole parade was like that. I sat on my comfy couch wrapped in a warm delicious blanket. (No, I didn't eat the blanket! It was just comfy) I stared at all the presents. Man, I felt like the luckiest girl on Earth!

As I drove through Omaha to my Grandma and Grandpa's house I felt the Christmas spirit rising in Omaha. Everybody was so happy. When I got to my Grandparents' house I was greeted with a happy family and hugs and kisses. We ate until buttons started popping. I went home and crawled into bed. I took a nap and it was awesome. The end!



By Tori

The Earling Picnic

Every year my family and I go to a little town in Iowa called Earling. As I pack my suitcase cold wind blows in through my open window. With my fan on it gets even colder. When I leave my dark lifeless room and say bye to my dog, Mario, I drive away. As we are driving along I notice something missing, I looked back at the vacant empty road behind us. "Uh-oh, I forgot my suitcase!" I sighed and guessed I would just borrow my cousin's clothes.

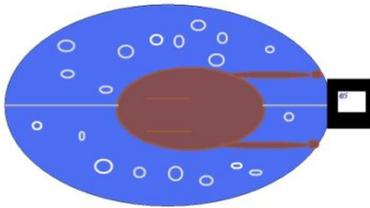
Later on when we got there, in a cold, dark house, the lights suddenly turned on and, there everyone was just sitting there watching a movie. It was the day before the Earling Picnic. My cousins and I decided to go outside to ride my grandparents 4 wheeler, dirt bike, and go-cart. I went outside slowly waiting for everyone else and there I saw a brand new 4 wheeler they had gotten 2 days before. The 4 wheeler was big and white and very organized. I didn't understand how to start it so I learned how to from my cousin. We had so much fun driving them around. We even drive down to my grandpa's car shop just down the street! Later on we went in a cornfield in my grandparent's backyard and walked 6 miles to get to a campsite where we were eating dinner. We walked home too and then we watched a movie in the cold, dark basement.

The next day, we went to the Earling Picnic! There were so many rides and games I couldn't even count all of them! My grandpa even built a little train we hook up to a tractor to ride on! My favorite of all time food was the Walking Taco. It's a crunchy, yummy-in-my-tummy, and creamy

deliciousness. The best thing in the world! That's the Earling Picnic.



By Maddie G



The warm water settled on my skin, like a leopard settled in on its prey. My whole family was in the warm water. There was steam coming up out of the water because the temperature was below freezing. I went under to get my head wet and came up to take a breath and shake my head. My hair stuck up and froze in mid-air like a hovering helicopter. I spike my hair up and wait for it to freeze and form icicles. The water smells of chemicals and snow. It sounds like jets pouring out tons and tons of water. It looks like we are crazy with our crazy hats that we wear in the hot-tub.

“Let’s go in the hot-tub” my dad and I say at the same time. Our cousins and relatives come rushing down the stairs already ready for the hot-tub. As we gather up our hats and decide which one to pick to wear, our moms decide they should go too. We don’t know what to do since the hot-tub might not have enough room for all of us to go in all at once. There was no way we would be able to all fit in, so we had to come up with a system. Eight people would go in and then whenever someone got

out another person would go in. They would wait inside and when somebody came in, that was their qu. We had it all figured out and that way everyone could go in and out whenever they wanted.

This is our 6th annual Turkey boil and hopefully this year will be our best, since a lot of people are coming. My dad has a big printer that prints out posters and we are going to put "Sixth Annual Turkey Boil" and then some pictures, so this is going to be the best one of all. We do all of this on Thanksgiving morning, and then we don't eat lunch, and have a big feast at 5. We all sit down, but it is scary how many people are there and it is kind of hard to get around with all the people.

Sam Kr.



Christmas

On Christmas Eve I get into the freezing car at my grandma's house chilled from the cold air. With my winter coat and my snow boots, we head on over to my mom's parent's house. My cousins and aunts and uncles are all over there. We put down our presents that are cold from the air outside in the middle of the warm cozy family room. My family loves to bake sweet treats. When we walk in the door I can smell the yummy baked cookies, the chicken cooking in the oven. I can see my cousins running around the house crazily. I take off my coat and my snow boots. I run over to my cousins. Since now most of us are here we play a game of hide-and-go-seek. It is so much fun. I run to the place no one can ever find me. It is behind my grandparent's bed. If they find me there I go to the front closet and hide on the top shelf where the extra decorations are. I have to be it now. I count to ten and go look for them. Once I find all of them we are tired of playing that game, so we go to where my aunts and grandma are cooking dinner. My uncles and grandpa are watching football.

After we eat are warm roasted chicken, creamy mashed potatoes, fresh baked biscuit, and are grandma's delicious rice we all head over to the family room. The younger siblings are handed presents. Once when I was only 8 I got a present too. My sister got a Belle Polly pocket thing. My cousin Mia got an Ariel Polly pocket thing. My cousin Josie got a Cinderella Polly pocket thing. My cousin Cody got a monster truck thing. I got a Tumble game. My cousin Brady got another game. While my aunts, uncles, older cousins, grandparents, and parents did are family gift exchange. They had a fight over a really warm and fuzzy blanket. My grandma won. Soon it was time to go home.

On the real Christmas Day we stay at my dad's parent's house. We wait for everyone to get there. Then we open the stockings. After that my grandparents neighbor comes over dressed as Santa. He gives everyone a present. We eat breakfast then go into the basement and start opening the presents. Usually we give all the presents for each person then go youngest to oldest opening the presents but this last very snowy and cold winter we just pulled a random present out and whoseever present that was would open it.

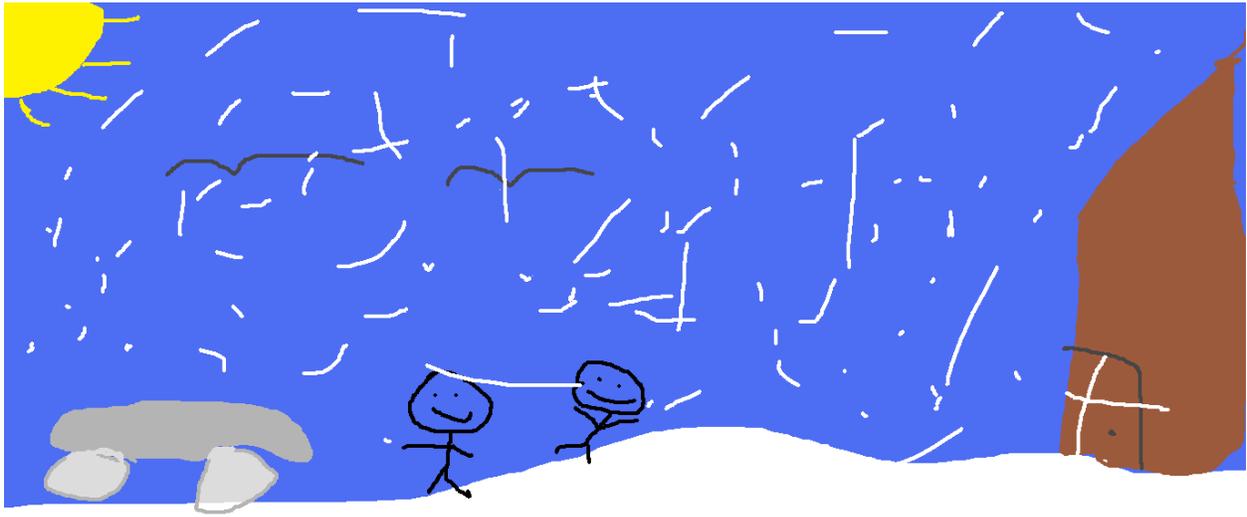
In a few days when every single person is finally here from my mom's side of the family, we will go to my grandma's house and eat a brunch or a breakfast. After that we will make places for everyone. Some of my uncles get to hand out the present. Whoseever present that is will open it. It could go on for hours. After all the single presents are done we get out the tubs from my grandparents for each single family. We take pictures with are family tubs. After that the parents play card games and the kids play with their new toys. That's my fun Christmas!!!

Kylie J

Now I'm going to my cousins for Christmas. We go there every year. But sometimes there is to much snow to go there. So we stay home instead. When we go there we have lunch. There are so muck food there. Are whole family goes. There are a lot of people in my family.

The reason why we go there is because that is were my dads side of the family grew up. My cousins are very nice. Some of my cousins got married this summer. Its so fun. Sometimes we play in the snow. We play all sorts of games there.

We play games like poker. And we play other games to. And if we get bored we play with are cousins. We have a lot of pop there. My favorite food there is oreo icecream.



By Jack

Christmas at grandma's house

One of my traditions for me is Christmas. Christmas is a time that I get to celebrate with my family. I get to open presents. I love how it feels so good when you drink the warm hot chocolate and get a chocolate mustache. My three gifts are gold (which is the expensive one) frankincense (the body one) and moor the ornament).we go to my grandmas every year and it smells like apple spice. Also I have a good time trying to open my presents because my grandma tapes them really hard and so they give me paper cuts.

I love when it is time to eat we get jello and chili and turkey. It is like a really big thanksgiving but with presents. I love the taste of the turkey the way it is so hot, soft and chewy. One thing I love about Christmas would be you get to see people you don't usually get to see. And I get to spend time with my family for like FIVE full hours.

And sometimes we have snow ball fights and I always win. There are usually 30 people at my grandmas. We have that much because my grandma has 15 grandchildren. I don't know how she gets all those presents. But I love them to death after I get home I play with them so much because my grandma is the best. And that is why I love Christmas. By Anna





A tradition that we do every year is the Christmas Party at our house. We play a tuff game of football in our big back yard. When I hear dinner everyone starts to smell the glorious chicken and hot pie. Then the very next day we open presents. We all have a super mean hunt we do every year for a present. We all fill with laughter when someone gets under ware for Christmas. That's my families tradition for Christmas.

Another tradition we do for Thanksgiving is that we go to my cousins house for dinner and lots of people are there and we play football there also. I always intercept the ball and then I say owned. The while we're there we go down stairs and have shuffle board, ping pong, and pop pong contest. Then Grant, Christian, Ryan, Nolan, Colin and I have wars on Call of Duty MW2 at there house which is really fun. That's my families tradition for Thanksgiving.

Now for our 4th of July tradition. What we do first is, we do all the small stuff like snappers, sliders and stuff. Then we go inside to eat dinner. After that we go do tanks and fire crackers to make a big fire, but we almost lit the tree of fire. Then now for the lanterns. What we do is we get 2 alien lanterns and 2 Huskers lanterns. Then we light them and see how long they go. One of them almost exploded in the air because of the wind. That's what we do for our 4th of July Tradition.

For our Halloween tradition all my friends and I go to Evens house for trick or treat. Then before we start we go on the really bouncy trampling and play kill the man with the ball. Then we all play a hard ball game of football. Then we split in to groups and head different ways. Last time me and Joey got lost and lucky we were close to Sam's house so we went inside. Then when we all go back to our houses, I played Halo Reach live and owned and got lots of big money . So that's what we do for our Halloween tradition.

By Landon H.



A traditional holiday that my family does is a Christmas Celebration. In the morning I wake up with a big smile on my face I whisper “Today is Christmas” to myself. I can’t go downstairs yet because my parents aren’t up. I day dream about what I got from Santa. I wait till all my sisters and my brother is up then I go into my parent’s room and wake them up. They take a long time to get up, but we wait. We all troop down the stairs trying not to get trampled. I dive for my stocking all ready tasting the sweet chocolaty taste in my mouth.

I go through what I got and eat the chocolate candy. Then I go to the kitchen and bake sweet raspberry and blueberry muffins. After we are down with our breakfast we go slowly creaking into the music room, then we all yell and run for the big pile of presents around the Christmas tree. We take turns opening presents by the pretty decorative wraps. We all look at each other’s stuff and help the little ones open their presents.

Then after we are down opening our fun presents we have to get ready for Christmas mass. At Christmas mass is the only time my sister will get into a pretty dress. We all have to wear the same color of dresses. Then quickly I help Allah and Gege into their soft pretty dress. After we get home from the wonderful and beautiful mass we get ready to go to our cousin’s house after we eat a fabulous lunch.

Then we bring the food that my mom had made the other day into the hogearous. That is our bus. We then go over to our cousins and play with them. Then dinner is ready we all go downstairs to eat a wonderful and tasty dinner. After that we play all these wonderful and fun games with each other. At 8:30 pm we have to go home for bed. We say our thanks then we fill into the hogearous. When we get home we all say warm thanks and we get ready for bed. We all had the best awesome holiday I have ever had!

By: Kiley Hoge

Thanksgiving Day

It was 12:15 on Thanksgiving Day. I was on my way to Plattsmouth, Nebraska. I was going to my Aunts house to celebrate Thanksgiving and see my cousins. It was a very cold day, about 47 degrees outside. My cousins were driving all the way from Lincoln to see us. Once we got to my Aunts house we had to wait for cousins to eat. It was about 15 minutes before they got there. I was hanging out with my brother in our aunt's basement we were watching Disney channel. I did not pick Disney my brother did.

After waiting 15 minutes my cousins got to my Aunt's house. After they put away their coats we went back down to the basement to hang out for a little bit more. My dad just told us that it should be about ten minutes before we eat. When it was time to eat we came back upstairs. The food smelled delicious. There was Turkey, Stuffing, Cranberry sauce, carrots, olives, celery, gravy, the list go on and on.

I was having turkey, stuffing, carrots, and mashed potatoes. It was delicious! After lunch we went outside to go play football. My dad and my cousin's dad come, too. We warmed up by throwing the ball around. Then we started to play. I picked off my dad's first pass and took it back for a "pick 6". After me and my cousins, plus the dads played for about another 45 minutes we went inside watched football. That's what we do on Thanksgiving Day.



By Sam K.



Christmas Eve

A type of tradition that I have in my family is every year on Christmas eve we go to my Aunt and Uncles house and we do dances the dances are so much fun. We do any type of Christmas song that we want my Aunt and Uncle also have this mini stage in their basement so we can dance on the stage. We have rules to the dance you have to finish the song so that we can see all your dance moves, after the song the judge's judge on how good it was. And if you have the highest score you win, I have won many, many times, It's funny to watch the grownups dance.

After all the dances we have a nice dinner we usually have ham, green beans, salad, bread sticks we have a lot of food but when it's time for dessert I love the apple pie it's my favorite. After a great dinner we open the presents my grandma, grandpa, Aunt and Uncle have gave us that's kind of my favorite part of the tradition. But I just being with my family for the tradition, after where're done opening presents we just play with the stuff we got and talk a lot, I like when my cousins come over it's so fun cause I have two cousins are my age so I play with them most of the time where're there, but the bad part is they live in Texas that's why I play with them most of the time.

After where're don't talking and playing we go look Christmas lights we ride in three cars and I usually pick the car with my cousins because they always make me laugh. I think when we go look at the Christmas lights it is really fun because some of the people with the Christmas lights go all out with them, but they are really pretty to look at. Last year when we did the person who had a lot of Christmas when I say a lot I mean a lot the Christmas lights took up a whole radio station it was awesome. After were done looking at Christmas lights we usually go back home and watch the movie Grinch it's a good movie after the movie we go to bed, And wake up the next day with presents under the tree.

By Kourtney



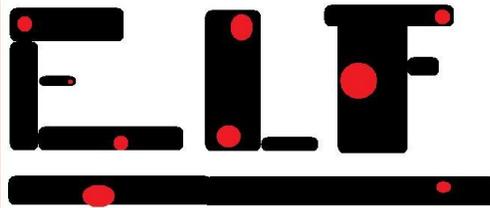
A Christmas Family Tradition

On Christmas Eve, my dad's side of the family gathers at my grandparent's house. My two cousins, two aunts, two uncles, two great grandpas, my grandparents, and my family are all there. We have a lot of food cooked and ready to eat. My cousins, brother, sister, and I are anxious to open presents. My parents always say we have to eat all of our food first. We didn't want to eat our food though, but they made us.

We always say grace before the meal. Then, we eat all of our food. My favorite foods are the turkey, mashed potatoes, and the dinner rolls. Everybody takes a lot of time to make their side of food to bring. It takes a lot of time to prepare the food and the party.

Last but not least, we get to open presents! Every grandchild has a stocking with a whole bunch of our favorite bagged snacks and the smaller toys. We have a lot of presents to open! I get so nervous that the hair on my arm sticks up. First we all take a picture and then tear into the presents! Whenever we go to my grandparent's house we always go home with a lot of presents.

A FAMILY TRADITION



One day on Christmas morning I was so anxious at 6:00 in the morning but couldn't get up because everybody was still sleeping. I t was very hot in my room and my sister was snoring like a little pig! Then out of know where my other sister came bursting into my room screaming, IT'S CHRISTMAS, IT'S Christmas!!!! So I ran out of my room with the wind in my hair, and got out into the living room and saw a bunch of.... PRESENTS!!!!!! I WAS SO EXCITED THAT I WENT ALL AROUND THE HOUSE SAYING "EVERYBODY WAKE UP, WAKE UP its CHRISTMAS! Then I went into my mom and dad's room saying "get up get up!" Then they said "five more minutes."

After we all get done opening presents all of our family comes anxiously over at 11:00 o' clock. Then when they come over one of our family hides a pickle in our Christmas tree. Last year it was me how hid the pickle in the tree. It usually takes us about two min. to find the pickle. But when I hid the pickle last year the people who were finding the pickle had to take two brakes it took that long to find the pickle that I hid! In all it took about 10 to 15 min. long! When all of them attempted to give up my cousin McKenna found the pickle!

When the pickle was found we all had lunch. And this year my cousin McKenna gets a present and gets to hide the pickle! It was so hard for my mom's side of the family to find the pickle that I hid!! When you found the pickle you got a present. When I found the pickle two years ago I got a movie. It was called the polar express.

Another family tradition is we have a special one foot tall elf. His name is buttons. Every year the day after thanksgiving he comes back to our house and hides in a different spot every day. Buttons is Santa's little helper and watches you throughout the day. There is one rule you have to follow, you cannot touch him or else he loses his powers and can never go back to Santa to tell him if you were good or bad. The elves can't talk because it is Santa's orders. I hope you learned a lot about my family's traditions! By Macy

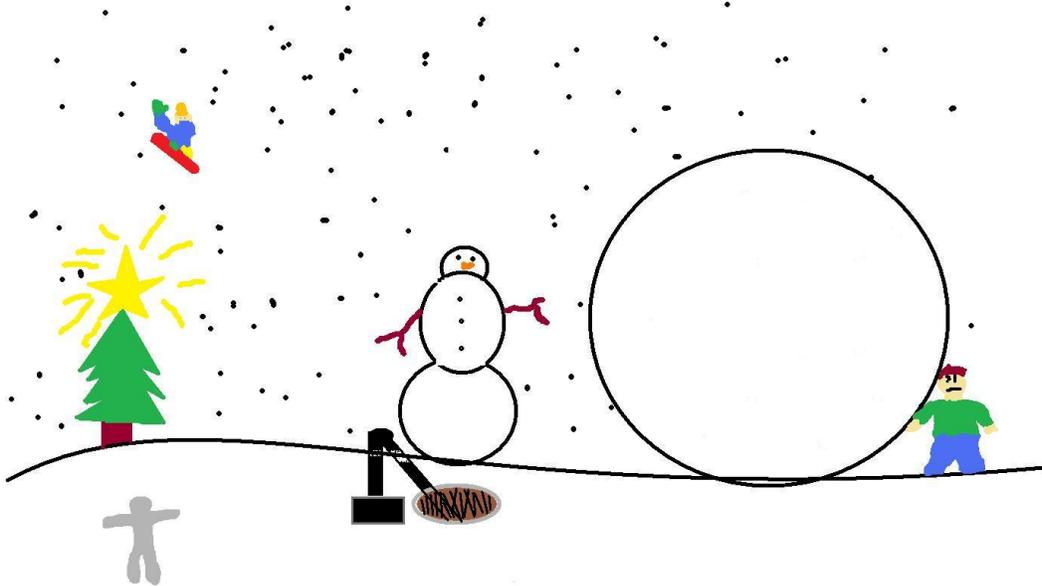
The first day of snow

I've been sleeping all night and I am not looking forward to school on Monday. There is nothing unusual about this day until I wake up. When I do wake up I feel very refreshed and I think to myself that this is going to be a good day. But little did I know what is in store for me. I get my clothes on go upstairs and I look at the clock. 10:00! We are late for school!

But wait, I look outside to see the ground covered in a soft, white, blanket of snow. Could it be true.... Yes, it is a snow day. By then my family is gathered in the living room with my sisters as excited as I am. We eat an ordinary breakfast, drink a little hot chocolate, and head outside.

Right as we are about as we are about to step in the snow I say WAIT! You get this part of the yard, and I get that part of the yard. So as my sisters make snow angels, and roll down hills, and bury each other in the snow, I try to make a couple big snowballs and make a snowman. Then we pelt each other with snowballs until we run out. We go inside eat some lunch and then it's time to go sledding.

Down the street there is a very steep hill that we go down. The best part is when you make a ramp and then fly about 10 feet. I feel like I'm skydiving or flying as I soar through the air. Even though the day might be over tomorrow we make a huge snow for with a tunnel and a chair and we have an epic snowball fight with the neighbors.



By Tanner

The 3rd of July!

BY Sarah H.

Every Fourth of July my family celebrates the 4th on the 3rd! On the 3rd of July my family get the biggest, most chocolaty, most tasteful, and the prettiest ice cream! My dad says "hey, let's start the works!" and everyone agrees. First we all pick out the main fireworks, such as smoke bombs, butterflies, snakes, ECT. Then we all write our names in the smoke bombs. Our whole driveway is colorful and fun. Then we get out the ice cream and we eat it till it gets dark or we the sun is *right about* down. Then we finish off some of the little ones. After that we get out the bad boys! First we will light the "bumblebee." The bumblebee is a little canon the shoots out the fountain of fun! As we are shooting off the big fireworks we hear cheering and applauding and we look over and there are our neighbors cheering us on.

Then I say "Let's crank up the roman candles!" so my sister grabs all the roman candles, then we light them, AND THERE OFF! I sometimes get scared because there was this one time when my little sister took the Roman candle and didn't know it was lit so she was just walking around with it! I love fireworks. I love the 3rd of July! Then one the real Fourth of July my family packs up all the chairs and we go see a fantastic firework show!! Right when we are driving we find the perfect spot! While we wait to see the show I notice a little tiny firework in the distance, and I ask my dad "is that what the fireworks are going to look like? Because if they are I think we should go find a different show and that this one was a rip off!" Then my dad says "Sarah that was a little warm up. You would not believe what these people can do!"

When we see the firework she we are sure to bring something to play with while watching the fireworks. Last year we brought digging tools because there were lots of rocks and we were digging! As we watched the fireworks we realized how beautiful our world is and that we are lucky to have one big happy family! Now when you want to go see a real firework show go to Ralston. There fireworks are great! You see all different shaped and sized fireworks. My favorite kinds of fireworks are the gold ones. Ahhhhh you have got to love the fourth of July and fireworks.



Thanksgiving Party

Every year we go to our family Thanksgiving party at my Aunt and Uncles house. It is a fun party and there is only one girl my age. Her name is Savannah. She is very nice. I felt happy last year when I played with her. She was very nice to me. Her stepdad is my mom's cousin. He is very nice. Her mom is kind of mean. Whenever I walk up to her mom I get really scared. It's really funny when Savannah and I are eating because we eat in a really weird fashion.

Savannah has two younger brothers. One is 8 the other is 2. The two year olds name is Ian. Ian is little, cute, funny, and sweet. I absolutely love to play with Ian. The eight year olds name is Jonah. Jonah gets angry very easily. I don't like having to play with her brother. Usually I play with my brother and Savannah. It is a fun Party because I get to see all my family. My family is also very nice.

We have a great big feast for dinner. It is very good food. Everyone in the family comes for the feast. The food tastes like chicken, turkey, green bean casserole, honey buns, orange cookie pie dessert,(it's really tasty. My mom makes it!) vegetables, and soup. They all taste very delicious. I love going to the big Thanksgiving Party! It is very fun! Abby Hayes

