

## An Ordinary Christmas

(by Anna Fox)

At the crack of dawn

I

pitter

patter

down the stairs.

I may sort the presents,

but no one cares,

'cause it's Christmas Day.

Then comes the patter

of my brothers' feet,

and at the top of the stairs,

we also meet,

my mom and dad.

"It's six o' clock," they say,

but who really cares,

'cause it's Christmas Day.

Then we open presents

one by one,

but it's only the start

of our Christmas fun!

