

Untitled

By Kelly Brennan

I remember...

Sap on my fingers from decorating the
Christmas tree

Running to the mailbox to see if there were
any cards for me

The kitchen hot with the smell of cookies in
the air

Singing Christmas carols loud without a care
Fidgeting in my seat, anxious for the day to
come

Hugs and kisses from relatives, each and
every one

Laughter and chatter over turkey and pie
Look at all those presents, my oh my!

So hard to wait and see what's inside
Anxious and joyous and even more feelings
besides

Paper crinkling and boxes ripping

Hot chocolate on the couch, slowly sipping
Christmas movies on tv

Feeling love all around me

Hours racing by

Time to say goodbye

Yawn and stretch and up to bed, new toy in
hand

Off to dream of winter wonderlands