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