What I did, or didn't do, for Christmas Break

My break was pretty normal. I was mostly at home and didn’t go anywhere. So I will skip the second week and just focus on Christmas Day.

When I woke up it was 5:00 AM, December 24th. I was super excited. But I knew that my parents probably wouldn’t appreciate being woken until 7, so I contained my enthusiasm. I woke up my younger brother, who bunks above me, and we both sneaked out to the living room. My brother could barely contain his amazement. The Christmas tree was decorated, with lots of presents underneath, and the table was set with a fancy tablecloth. After seeing the living room my brother and I, secretly, sneaked off to the bathroom and got ready for the day.

Then the long wait began. It was only 5:17 so we waited for about 2 hours. But it felt like 10. My brother and I passed the time by playing games and discussing what our presents might be. Then I heard the door to my parents’ bedroom open. Christmas Day had officially begun.

Eventually we got my sisters up and we all trooped out to open our presents. We took it in turns to open our presents. I got a book on great civilizations, a book on drawing and an expansion to my favorite video game. My sisters and brother also got presents, but because it is my story we’ll skip that.

After opening the presents and cleaning up we had our breakfast for the day, Captain Crunch (Christmas edition), and began using (or reading) our new presents. After that the day went pretty normally. My parents went back to sleep and we played video games and watched movies. It was a pretty normal Christmas.

What I did, or didn't do, for Christmas Break Part 2

My break was an amazing winter wonderland. There was amazing food, amazing snow, and amazing animals But I there is so much about my vacation that I will only tell about parts from 3 days December 24th to 26th.

Before we get into the narrative I need to explain where it takes place. My family was taking a vacation to go visit Milan, Switzerland, and France. The place we stayed for Christmas at was in Northern Switzerland. We had rented out a cabin-like house. It was on a farm with cows, bunny rabbits, cats, and one dog. Now on with the narrative!

December 24th started basically like all Christmases start, all the kids were up and ready to go an hour earlier than the parents were. The kids were all waiting when the parents came down the stairs. We then cooked breakfast (fish). After eating we played with some Christmas Crackers. After that we went outside and played in the snow all-day.

Skip to December 25th, the snow was falling hard. There was so much snow in air that we had to cancel our trip to some outlying villages. Because of being outside all-day yesterday my brother and I had found a little valley over the hill with tons of snow. We realized that this would be the perfect place to build a Snow Giant because, snowmen are too easy. So we positioned him so he looked like he was attacking our half built fort and began working. We got to about his belly button before we had to go inside.

Fast forward to December 26th, on the 26th we were rushed because it was our last day the cabin, so we had finished our snow giant that day or never. So we redoubled our efforts and managed to recruit the entire family to help build our Snow Giant. Eventually, after hours of work we finished. It wasn’t perfect but we hadn’t worked with snow for a while. After that we had a competition to see who could knock the Giant down with a snowball. The Giant was very sturdy so my brother just rammed it. After that a pretty furious snow ball fight started. I think that we all felt that white Christmases are the best.