

# A Special Time

My name is Kelly and I am 8 years old. Every year since I was a baby my family goes to a Christmas tree farm in the mountains to get a real Christmas tree. My Christmas tree is important to me because it means a special time to be with my family. When I look at my tree it makes me shine inside. I love to put things on my real Christmas tree. It makes me feel that I am not alone but with my family and I am safe. This Christmas is very special to my family because this is the last year my sister will be home. She will be leaving for college. I will miss her so much!! I really want to have an awesome Christmas with her and my family. I love to pick out and cut our Christmas tree way up high on the mountain top. My favorite part is when we go to get our Christmas tree.

We ride on a trailer filled with hay pulled by a tractor over a mountain. I have to hold on tight to my dad's hand and my mom's hand and my sister's hand too. One time my mom almost slide off the back of the trailer. I get scared sometime but because we are all hanging on to each other I know I will be okay. When we go to the top of the mountain it's hard to decide which tree to cut. My mom looks at every tree and my dad says this one looks good. We finally decide on the perfect tree after looking and looking. My dad cuts it down with a saw. It's really cold on top of the mountain. It snowed on us on the way up the mountain. When we get back down the mountain we get hot cocoa to drink or hot cider, but I get both. It's really good!

They ~~net~~ up our tree and we put it in the back of our truck, and ready to be taken home.

I love this special time because everybody is there together. My dad works a lot and my sister is usually out with her friends. This is a time for my family to be together and I hope we will continue doing it forever. I think about all the other families picking out their special tree and the time they are sharing together. This is why my real Christmas tree is so special to me.

When we get home my dad puts it in the stand and puts lights on it. When he plugs it up it makes my heart light up inside. My real tree represents my family and being together. I think that's what Christmas is suppose to be together with your family.