

December 3rd, 2020 - Leon's story

The Great Christmas Dinner Disaster

Mary and Tom were sitting comfortably on their purple sofa in front of the fireplace. Cuddles, their cat, was softly purring on Tom's lap, and both children were immersed in their books. It was the morning of the day they invited all their family for Christmas dinner. Their mum had put a turkey in the oven a full day before! They could smell it even though they were concentrating on reading their books.

The day went on without anything exciting happening. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon as their mum pulled the turkey out of the oven. It looked delicious with the filling and the roasted skin, and it smelt so good that Mary and Tom had troubles concentrating on their books. At 5 o'clock the doorbell rang, and they quickly opened the door. It was their uncle Fred, his wife Matilda, and their son Kenji. They had brought lots of small presents. After they had settled down on the sofa, all the little presents stowed safely underneath the tree, their Grandparents came with a vary large present that had Toms and Mary's name on it. They all sat down to eat. When their mum brought the turkey to the table their Grandpa said:" That looks and smells delicious." Suddenly Cuddles jumped on the table and bit a wing off the turkey, climbed up the cat tree and sat down on the highest platform eating it! Tom wanted to get it back and tried to grab Cuddles, but the cat tree fell down and Cuddles jumped onto a cupboard and continued eating. His mum said: "Don't make a drama out of this, there is still enough left."

With these words they continued eating and had chocolate and vanilla pudding for dessert. After their Grandparents had left, Mary and Tom played with their cousin Kenji who was 5 years old. Then their cousin and his family went home. "Today you were a bit naughty, Cuddles." said Tom to Cuddles before he went to bed.

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