

THE RESTING CHRISTMAS TREE

The days of preparation flew by in the blink of an eye, and Christmas arrived. It was time for the whole family to dress up for the holiday.



The Christmas outfit for dad was a funny **SHARK PATTERNED CHRISTMAS SHIRT,**

for mom it was a **SMART BLACK DRESS,**



and for Fran it was a **RED SHIRT** and an old-fashioned **BLACK HAT** that she could tuck her entire head of hair under, and she put Ernie on the brim.

Milo wore a bone-patterned **BOW TIE** on his collar.



When everyone was ready, they gathered in the kitchen, except for Dad, who had to run to the bathroom. Milo was very excited about how excited everyone was. He didn't bark, because that only happened in his dreams, but his enthusiastic tail wagging made it clear that he was more than interested in what was going to happen. From the living room came a **RINGING** sound. Frizzy Fran opened the door happily and popped in.



"A curtain fluttered! I saw it, I saw it!" she shouted.

"Wow!" smiled Mom.

"What did I miss?" asked Dad, then looked around in amazement. "What a huge tree! How did it fit through the window?" he asked with wide eyes.

"**WOW**, just like the one I drew!" sighed Fran happily.

**RING-
ING**



Frizzy Dad, Frizzy Mum, and Fran took a seat next to the tree, and father lit a **CHRISTMAS SPARKLER**.

No one in the Frizzy family was a good singer, but at that moment, it didn't matter.

They sang the few Christmas songs they knew, bravely and loudly. Meanwhile, Milo wagged his tail almost the same rhythm. Then they exchanged gifts and sat on the ground eating festive cake and cookies for dinner.

After all the excitement and sugar, they soon fell asleep. "So, shall we settle the tree?" asked Mom when the whole family was already closing their eyes. Everyone replied, "Of course!"

"Just take care of the old decorations!" sighed Mom.

The family worked together with great care so as not to drop the decorations and laid down the beautiful Christmas tree that reached the ceiling, which became a tree that reached the bookshelf, a tree that they would be remembered for years to come. Fran even placed a small red pillow under the top so that it would lie really comfortably.

After laying down the Christmas tree, Fran fell asleep happily with Ernie in her arm.

