

Last Christmas I went to the Tatra Mountains with my family. We visited my dad's parents. Their home was really pretty inside and outside. There was a large mistletoe decorated with pearls hung over the front door of the house, and my parents kissed under it. Everything was decorated with adorable, mostly silver Christmas ornaments. My grandparents love that colour. Also, the weather was like alike from a Christmas movie! It was really frosty, and the whole house was covered in snow.

On the 23rd of December, we wanted to make some sweets, and the final decision was to bake gingerbreads. It was such a nice activity, kneading dough, cutting cookies, and decorating them with icing. Gingerbreads came out very cute and tasty, although we had some problems while we were icing them. And, of course, it didn't go without an annual quarrel about something that isn't even related to Christmas... This year the argument was about the fact that my grandfather had thrown the old battery out of the Christmas tree lights into the ordinary garbage can, not the one intended for batteries. My parents got mad, because they hate when someone contributes to the creation of toxic waste. However, that day was so pleasant despite that argument.

The next day was Christmas Eve, and my whole family was wearing elegant and festive outfits. Dinner was delicious, we were talking about our New Year plans, school and just life in general. After hours of talking, laughing and of course eating, we were looking for the first star. The sky was dark so it was really easy to find it, and after we came back home, we saw a lot of gifts under the christmas tree. Santa Clause was really generous that year, because I got a new phone and my sister got a new laptop!!

Christmas last year was really wonderful and I wish I could live it again... Well, but maybe this year will be better ! We'll see.

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