

Christmas Memories

By : Zap Tales

These Memories Last Forever in all f us...

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Christmas Memories

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Â Â My Grandmother baking with a wooden rolling pin, The smell of freshly baked honey balls with candy confetti. Honey stuck to my hands and face while swearing I didn't eat any.

Â Â A blizzard Christmas morning, My Grandfather sweeping mountains of snow with a house broom, Which proved to me only foolish people had snow blowers.

Â Â My Grandmother standing on a chair handing out dollar bills, getting on the line more than once. Thinking no one noticed me the first five times.

Â Â Hot Chestnuts after dinner, cracking nuts with a wooden soldier nut cracker. Trying to find the hidden button which brought it to life.

Â Â Blinking white lights on a whiter artificial plastic tree, amazed how it had more of a pine smell than the real oneâ s

Â Â A snow globe with an endless supply of flakes. Years before Jax bashed someoneâ s head in with one.

Â Â Red and Green M & Mâ s, Hershey kisses in gold foil, figuring out the hard way not to bite the foil.

Â Â A water ford crystal vase, A serving tray shaped like a Christmas tree. Breaking the vase years later and blaming my sister, â Iâ m an only childâ .

Â Â Bird ornaments with actual feathers on it, Homemade ornaments with pins.

Â Â Â My Grandmother waking me Christmas morning, dogs in Santa hats helping her.

Â Â Finding hidden presents in the trunk of the car, getting coal in my stocking , finding jewelry next to the coal.

Â Â Hot wheels cars, and Tonka trucks made out of metal.

Â Â A giant pile of coats on the bed, hiding under the pile wearing mink earmuffs and a headband like Doctor Zhivago .

Â Â The dog eating tinsel off the tree, The balls jingling and falling as he eats it. Seeing tinsel in the dogs shit.

Â Â Watching Miracle On 34Th Street, Mighty Joe Young and Babes In Toy Land, like we never saw them before. Quoting a line from it 40 years later.

Â Â A red fuzzy tree skirt, A poinsettia plant, and wondering why we didn't have trains.

Â Â Getting a Zillion gifts and having more fun popping the bubble wrap from the packaging.

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Â Â Chocolate coins in a yellow net bag, Christmas place mats and a Fruitcake no one ever ate.

Â Â Â Revolving lights that changed colors next to the tree, wondering whatever happened to the missing bulb.

Â Â Â Waking up to eat a piece of pie, only to find a fork already in the half eaten pie.

Â Â Holiday address labels, wondering why Easter seals was advertising for Christmas.

Â Â The dog bashing ornaments with his tail, just as Bing Crosby sang White Christmas.

Â Â Â A table of food that never ended, realizing Octopus actually did have eight arms and very much believing they snatched bad children with the Boogeyman..

Â Â Being able to cherish each of these moments for a lifetime... Merry Christmas

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