

The night before Cat-mas

By Aubrey

*Hi my name is Nala, and i've always wanted to celebrate Cat-mas.
My parents don't believe in it. So here is my story about cat mas.*

*Twass the night before Cat-mas, And all through
the house, Yes, some creatures were stirring, but not a
mouse. Hi, my name's Nala, And I've always wanted
to celebrate Cat-mas. But the thing is, My parents don't
celebrate Cat-mas. So every year my parents leave a
note to Santa-Cat, that says, Dear Santa-Cat, we don't
celebrate Cat-mas so don't give us any presents. I
want to celebrate Cat-mas. My two friends Evelyn and
Jordan say it's the most magical time of the year. My
parents told me not to celebrate Cat-mas, Their parents
told them not to celebrate Cat-mas, So on and so forth.
So that's just been a family tradition, For many
generations. But it stops this year, Because i'm going
to stomp on Cat-mas night and switch out the letters
and meet Santa-Cat.*

And I'm going to see how my parents react in the morning when they see all the presents. And there will be a big feast on the table and we'll finally have a family dinner, and we'll be a social family.

I ate dinner and went straight to bed, waiting for Santa-Cat to come. And then I heard somebody jingling all through the house.

It was Santa-Cat, Delivering our presents!

I told Karma and Midnight, My sister and brother, And we tip-toed down the stairs. Santa-Cat saw us and hid behind some chairs. He told us he was sorry for the ruckus. We told him we needed help.

We asked him why our family doesn't celebrate Cat-mas. And he told us that our great great great Grandfather was on the naughty list, so he didn't get anything he wanted. And he was complaining so much, he just stopped celebrating Cat-mas. And from generations to generations, nobody in this family has celebrated Cat-mas since. We asked if he had read our

note. He told us he doesn't read our notes anymore, because he knows we don't celebrate Cat-mas.

Well we're celebrating Cat-mas this year! Midnight said. Yeah! Karma said. Shhh! Y'all are going to wake Mom and Dad up! I said. This is great! Y'all are finally celebrating Cat-mas! Shhhhhhhhhh! We said. And then he snapped with two fingers, And presents appeared. And as he climbed up the chimney, he ho ho'd with glee, Merry Cat-mas to all, and to all a good night!