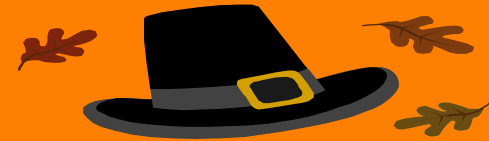


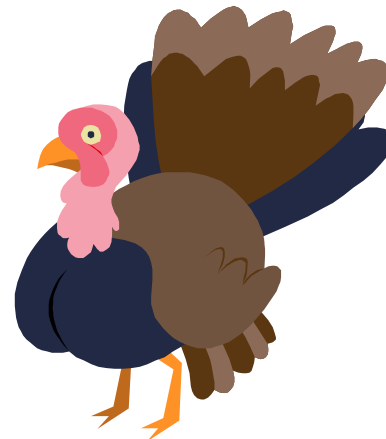
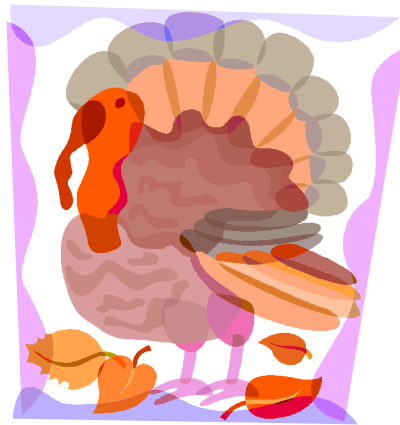
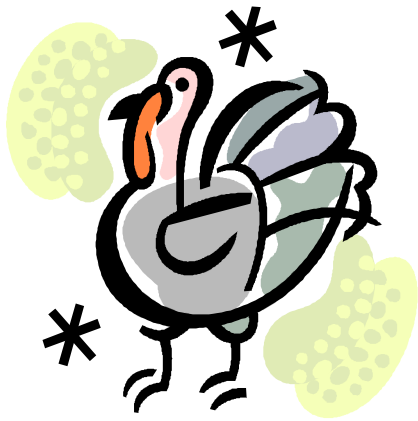
Thanksgiving



Every year we celebrate Thanksgiving at my house. My cousin is going she is nice even Michelle she is very nice too. My Tia goes too, she comes with us. My brother is very ,very mean. My uncle is going too. My aunt is very nice. My Mom and Dad are going too they are nicer than every one . My cousin plays lots of games with me and my brother .



My house is big and clean. I see my Mom making the turkey. I hear my mom and my Tia talking. I hear the TV on. I see kids playing outside the door. I smell all the food . I taste the turkey. I smell the cookies in the kitchen.





This year was going great until the oven broke . I had to do something fast or Thanksgiving would be lost. First I got a stick. Next I got more sticks. Then I made a fire. After That we sit down and wait. Finally I got the turkey. I made sure the temperature was 500 degrees and cooked the turkey for 20 hours. Before cooking I added barbecue, peppers, and salt. We served the turkey with ice cream, cake, ham, fruit. The turkey smelled good it looked beautiful and it tasted good. Thanksgiving was saved.

