

C a r m e n   S a p t o u w

*The Perfect Festive Rhyme*

**Christmas  
Time**

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# Christmas Time

The little boy played outside,  
When the sound of a jingle bell travelled to his side,  
He smiled and shouted, "Sister can you hear?  
Christmas is near, a time for presents, Santa and reindeer."  
His dad who stood in the door now moved closer  
to lend an ear.



Christmas is about so much  
more..."  
He heard his daughter as she skated by.  
"Like what, came her brothers reply?"

"Like going to look at all the toys in the store,"  
"Yes," said the boy excitedly,  
"and in other countries it's about eggnog and snow."  
"Yes and Ho, Ho, Ho,

And for us it's summer so lots of fun in the sun."  
"Especially since we have no school,  
Christmas break is so cool."

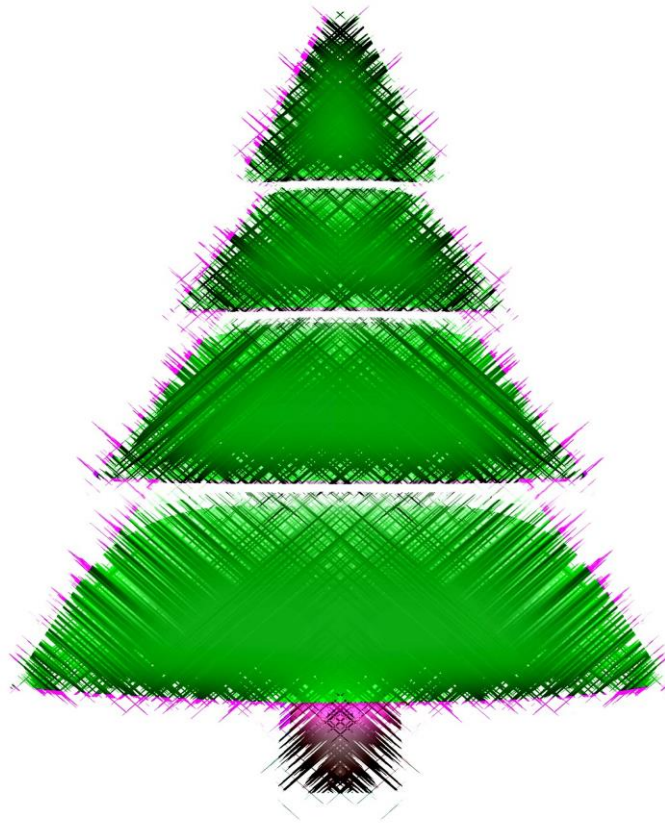


"Children, but what about the tree?"

"Please dad, the tree is just the place where the presents wait for me." "It's about so much more children; come inside and then you will see."

The children sighed at the tree standing in the front room green and bare.

"Come now children let's get to work don't just stand there."



I will straighten the branches while you look for the lights in that box."

They found the lights tangled beneath the red chimney socks.

"Ah dad, this looks bad!"

"Why don't I tell you a Christmas story and maybe a rhyme? Then you will have it detangled in no time."



Later their mom joined them with cookies and tea,  
"Oh my but you have been busy,"  
She said as she looked at the tree.

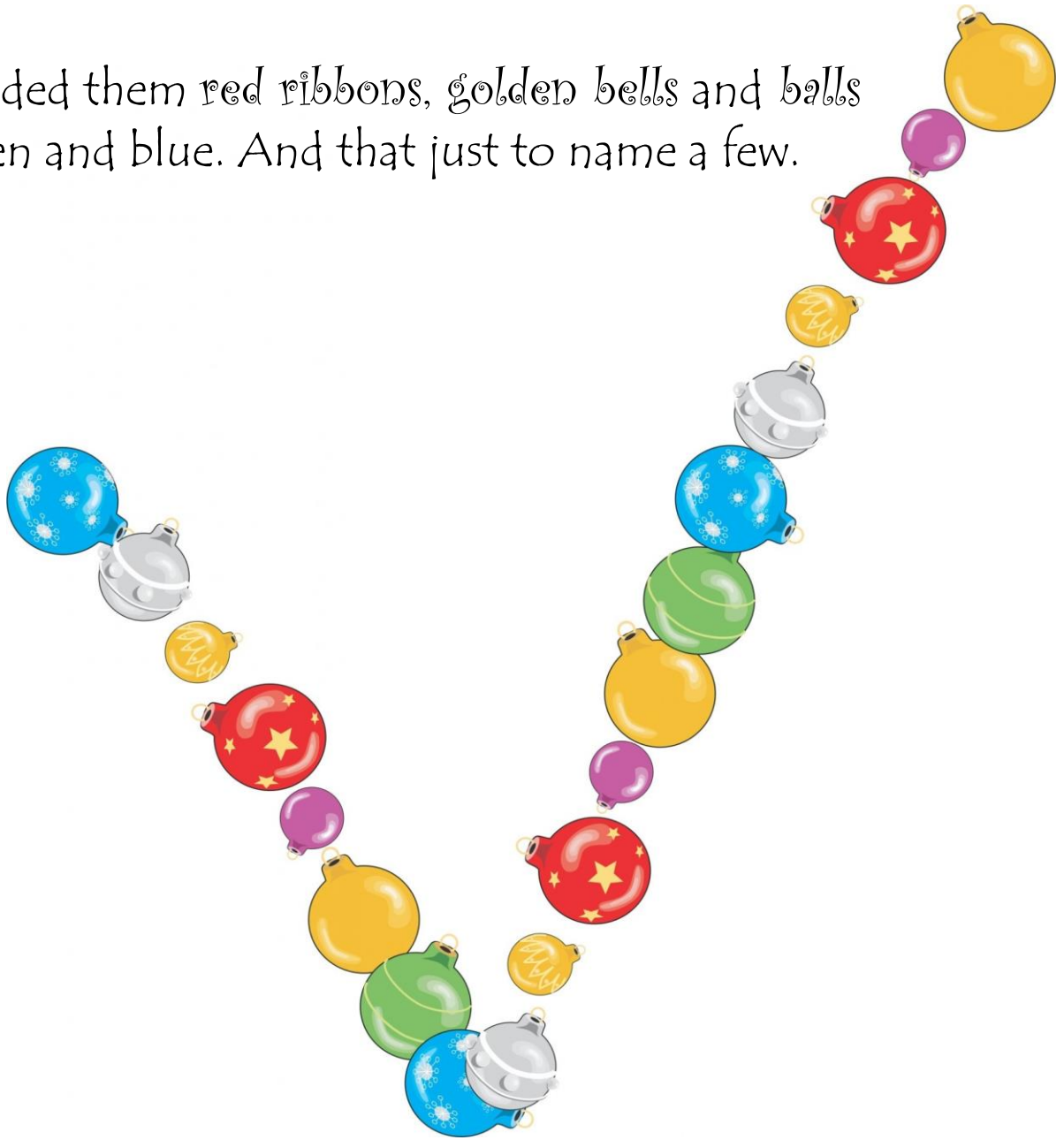
"This reminds me of a Christmas song about  
a jingle or a bell, or was it holly or jolly?"

"Maybe we should put on the cd mommy?"

"That's a brilliant idea!"

Said their dad as he brought the tree's décor near.

He handed them red ribbons, golden bells and balls  
in green and blue. And that just to name a few.







Then came the Christmas song.  
At the sound their mom started to dance around and  
around.  
It made the kids giggle, but they joined in and sang along.  
Their dad passed them the trimmings to be hung,  
And together the family filled the branches and sung.

Before they knew it the tree was almost done.

“Wow dad this was so much fun.”

“Yes son and that’s the key.”

The family took a step back to look at tree.

“Dad where is the star?”

They asked as the top of the tree was still bare.

“Right here,” said their mom, as she took it out of its package  
with care.

She reached and placed the star at the top of the tree.



"The star has five points as you can see,  
Each point has something it stands for,  
To remind us that Christmas is a time for so much more,  
It's a time of peace, and love, a time to care,  
A time to give and a time to share,  
This star is a reminder for us to shine bright not just now, but  
throughout the year,  
And to cherish the ones that are dear."

The children now stood and looked at the decorated tree.  
"Dad you know, I don't think Christmas is about gifts or even  
this tree,"

The little boy said, yes I agree said his sister,  
"It's about spending time with loved ones like friends and  
family."

The End

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### **About Carmen Saptouw**

As a young child of only 8 years old, she was inspired to write children's stories. Following her childhood years, she got so involved with being a teenager that she completely forgot about her passion for writing. Only in 2011, the year she turned 29, was her passion reawakened from its deep slumber when her dad found the stories she had written as a child. So more than 20 years later she rewrote the stories with the aim to preserve it, but as she typed, the stories evolved and new ideas were sparked. She aspires to share her stories with children around the world, and for each story to have a sound moral lesson. Visit [Tales by Carmen Saptouw](#), sign up and follow her blog as she explores how parent and child can apply the life lessons contained in her stories.