The Gift of Fire

by Drake H.

I’ll never forget the Christmas I got the gift of fire. It started Christmas day the last of the presents they were always the most important all the joy from the rest of the presents I was already bursting with joy my mom and my dad personally handed us the same the rectangular box to us it I thought to myself this must be important. I was drawn to the pretty wrapping. The bow was the size of a baseball I slowly fumbled through the smooth wrapping the carpet felt soft on my knees. When I got the wrapping off I found an amazon box when my dad sliced the tape with his knife I saw something like a black book but when I looked closer I saw a tablet ‘’it’s a kindle’’ I ,yell ‘’kindle fire’’ my mom corrected. I thanked my parents for the outstanding present. I will never forget the Christmas I got the gift of fire.