

MY CHRISTMAS EVE



FROM: DULCE OLIVEIRA

TAG4 Nº 5



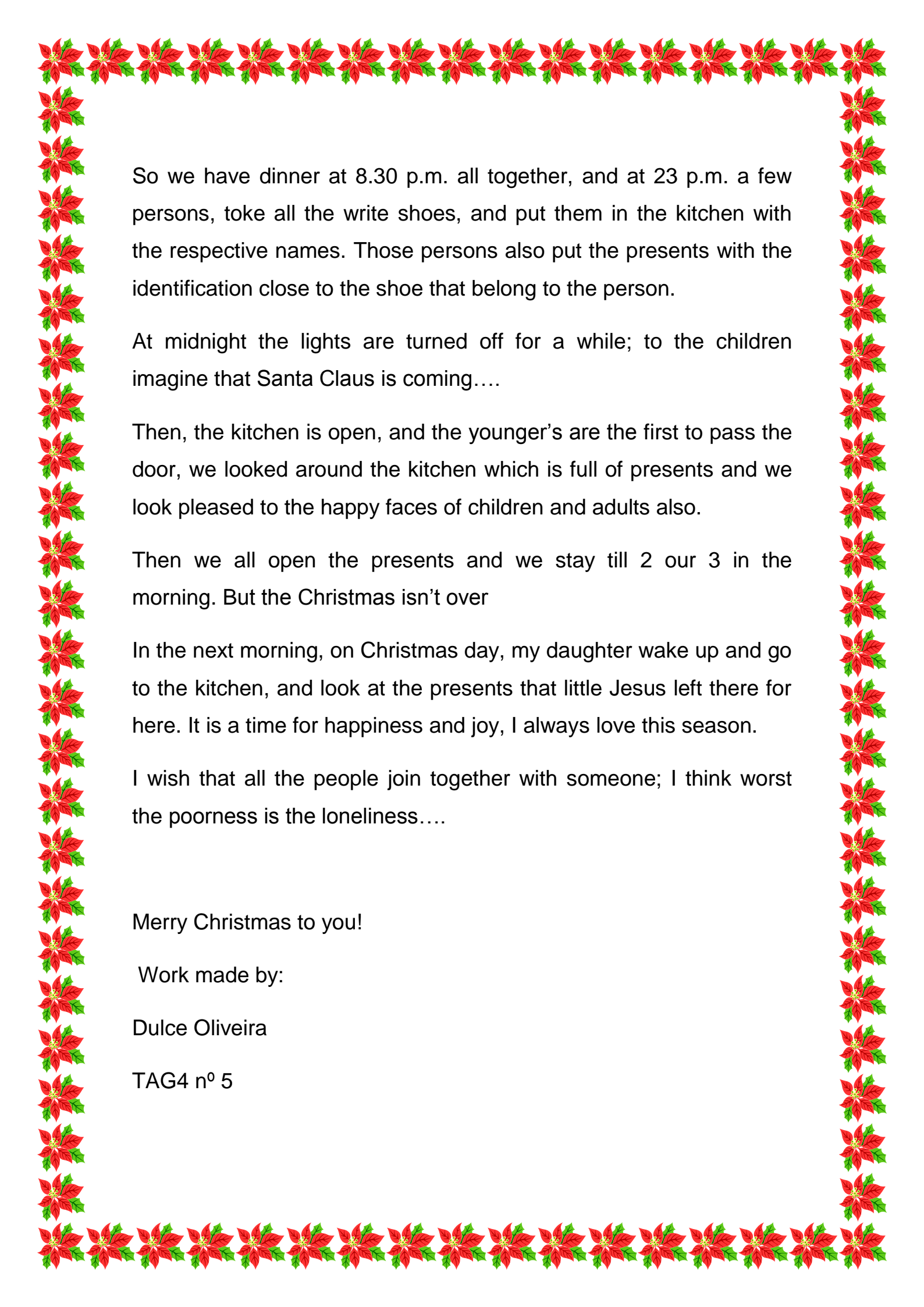
MY CHRISTMAS EVE

On Christmas Eve since i remember i spend it with all my family. My day begins early, because I need to leave pumpkin with flour and eggs, to leave for about 2 hours, before fritter. I love to coke this kind of sweets, my father always told us, that smell like Christmas. This recipe belongs to my great-great-grandmother, and my mother only teaches me to coke this, for about eight years ago.

So, when it's done, I separate it in several serving platters, because I toke one platter to the place where I'm going to spent the Christmas Eve, and give them to my uncles and cousins this Christmas sweets, they love them a lot.

We have one tradition all the years:

We have four houses, with four brothers; these brothers have daughters and sons, who also have children, so we are about 25 persons, all together. It is confuse but we love to be together that day. So I leave my place about 6 p.m., with codfish, vegetables, potatoes, wine, juice, cakes, the platter, and a bag with little presents for the family and children without there looking.



So we have dinner at 8.30 p.m. all together, and at 23 p.m. a few persons, toke all the write shoes, and put them in the kitchen with the respective names. Those persons also put the presents with the identification close to the shoe that belong to the person.

At midnight the lights are turned off for a while; to the children imagine that Santa Claus is coming....

Then, the kitchen is open, and the younger's are the first to pass the door, we looked around the kitchen which is full of presents and we look pleased to the happy faces of children and adults also.

Then we all open the presents and we stay till 2 our 3 in the morning. But the Christmas isn't over

In the next morning, on Christmas day, my daughter wake up and go to the kitchen, and look at the presents that little Jesus left there for here. It is a time for happiness and joy, I always love this season.

I wish that all the people join together with someone; I think worst the pooriness is the loneliness....

Merry Christmas to you!

Work made by:

Dulce Oliveira

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