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Writing

My Thanksgiving Traditions

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“Mom, the turkey is burning!” Well there goes my dinner. I might as well tell you a little about my Thanksgiving traditions while my mom is having a panic attack about her turkey. She’s been preparing the turkey since 6:00 a.m. it is 10:00 a.m. I guess we are having dinner late. Let’s just hope my guests know what the traditions are besides eating.

First, I’ll tell you about the foods we eat. What we would eat is corn, turkey (obviously not burned), mashed potatoes and some Korean dishes my mom decides to make. We wait until everyone is served. Once everyone is served someone prays for the food. It is usually my dad or me. We always eat in our dining room. At the head of the table closest to the window is where my dad sits. They rest of the guests scatter for empty seats. No one wants to share a seat. Usually that doesn’t happen.

When we eat we have rules.

1. No eating with your mouth open.

It is gross and not polite. I sometimes do it myself.

1. Everyone must sit at the table.

No one can eat I his or her room. EVERYONE in the house must come.

1. Eat!

Even if you are sick, it doesn’t matter to us. The food must go! You can’t just sit there. Grab yourself some turkey.

1. Be polite

No bad language. Be kind to one another.

After dinner we would watch football or talk at the dinner table. We rarely have desserts. We are always too full. If we don’t talk we clean the table and dishes. I would play in the living room. We would pretend to be rock stars or some other things. The guests would leave after a period of time.

If we didn’t plan a dinner we would hang out at parades from morning until noon. I like parades sometimes I’d march to the beat of the marching band and hum O When the Saints Come Marching In. My favorite part of the parade is when the balloons and floats come out. They are so creative and all unique. I remember when one float had Walt Disney characters Like Goofy, Cinderella and Mickey Mouse. I we missed the parade we would watch it on TV.

Looks like my guests have arrived and so has the turkey. I must have been talking for hours. Well I hope you learned a lot about my traditions for Thanksgiving. We have parades, activities and food. My traditions have one thing in common. They are better then burned turkey!