

# 2nd Class Christmas Magazine





# My Favourite Christmas Memory

It all started two Christmases ago when my Mum got a letter from the North pole. They invited us to meet Santa in Fota in Cork. When we arrived I got to meet elves and they took us to meet Santa in his cabin. We baked mince pies with Mrs. Claus and we got to see some of Santa's reindeer. We stayed the night in Fota Hotel. It was an amazing

trip. I hope we get to go again some year.



BY LIAM O'CONNOR





My Favourite Christmas Memory

My favourite Christmas memory is the time when I woke up at 5 o'clock in the morning to open my presents. I was so excited and in such a hurry to see what Santa brought that I fell down the stairs! I started to laugh. My sister Niamh had begun opening her presents and my mom joined us in the sitting room. I loved what Santa brought me. It was a fantastic Christmas.



BY SÉ O'DONNELL





## My Christmas Wish

This Christmas I finally get to play on Mossy's Junior Scartaglen basketball team. I would love to be captain and I hope we get to play against the Boy's National school, the Gaelscoil and Kilmury. It would be really great if we won! I hope we get to go to Den Joes after the games. I wish that I can stay up late over the Christmas holidays and watch tv while eating popcorn. I really wish that Santa will be able to bring all of my presents to me this Christmas.



BY BRIAN MCSHANE





## My Favourite Christmas Memory

My favourite Christmas memory comes from this December when my family and I went to visit a place that had reindeers and horses. We stopped off for hot chocolate on the way. I got marshmallows and cream on mine. It was yum! We got a ride on a sleigh being pulled by reindeer and horses. It was a magical trip.



BY LOREN CALDWELL





My Favourite Christmas Memory  
My favourite Christmas memory is from the year we went to the North Pole to see Santa! One day I was doing my homework and my Mom said we were going to see Santa. I was delighted! It was snowing when we got there and it was very cold. I had a cocoa. We watched a hockey team play. I wanted the white team to win. We slept upstairs in the cabin. I made a friend on my trip. It was a lot of fun.



BY CONNIE O'CONNOR





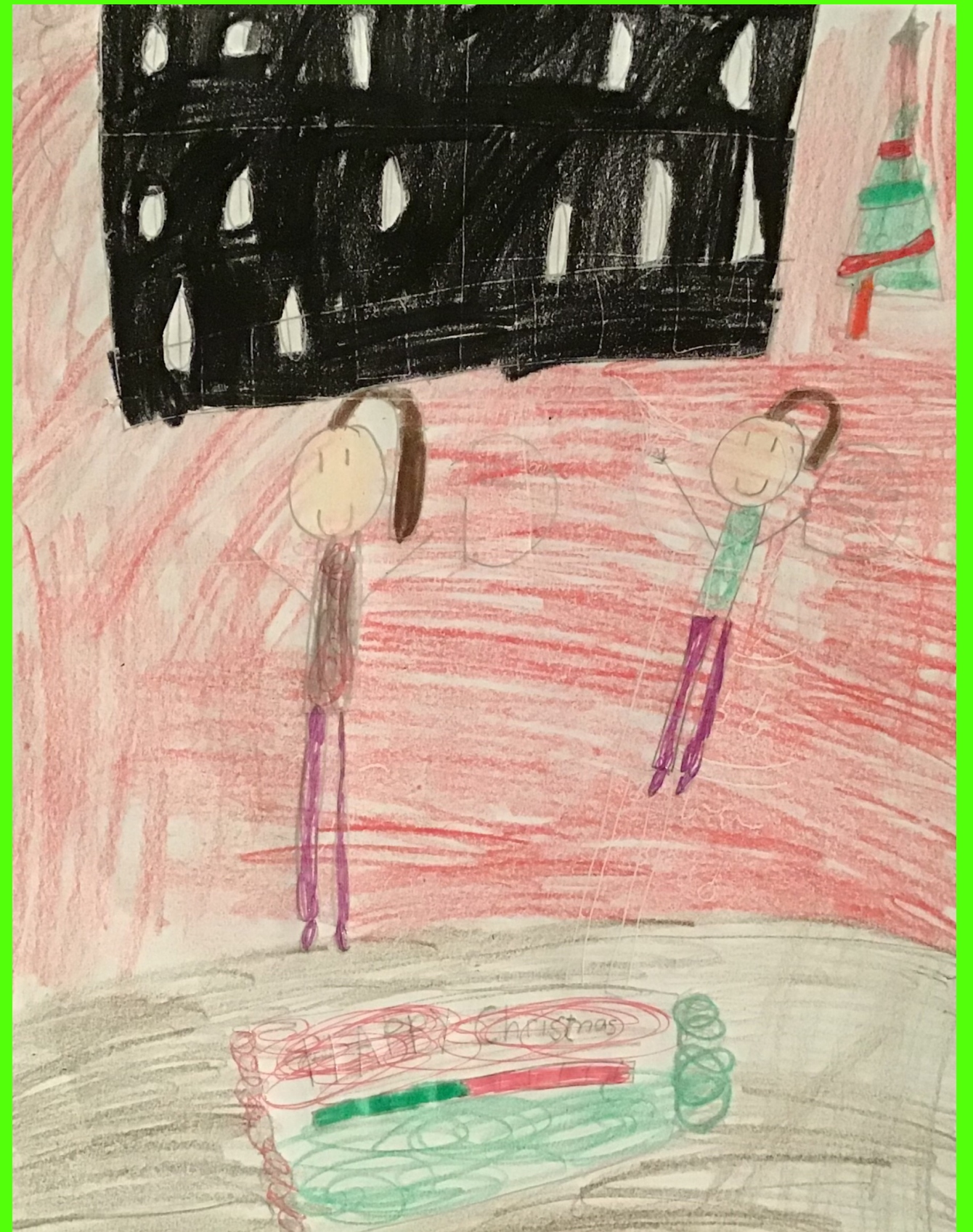
My favourite

## My Favourite Christmas Memory

One Christmas I was looking out my window when suddenly I noticed a white thing coming from the sky. I couldn't believe my eyes! I screamed and mom said it was snowing. I raced outside and played in the snow with Edel and Jack. I was so happy. Dad stayed inside reading the newspaper and mom was cleaning their house. They weren't as excited to see the snow as we were!



BY CIARA O'DONOGHUE





## My Favourite Christmas Memory

My favourite Christmas memory is from the time I ended up on the floor during dinner! You are probably wondering how this happened. Well when I was younger, I was eating my Christmas dinner, leaned back on my chair and capsized! It was really sore but I managed to finish the delicious dinner and dessert.



BY SEÁN KERIN





# My Favourite Christmas Memory

My favourite Christmas memory is from when I was six years old. It was Christmas morning and I dashed to my parent's room to wake my Mom and Dad. I got to the sitting room and I was horrified to see a piece of coal on the ground. I was relieved to

see that Santa had still delivered all of my presents so I didn't have to play with the piece of coal for the day.



BY MATTHEW O'SULLIVAN





The 12 Days of Christmas  
On the first day of Christmas my  
Elf came to me and before I knew  
it he broke the tree.

On the second day of Christmas he  
broke the tv.

On the third day of Christmas I got  
a Lamborghini.

On the fourth day of Christmas  
we replaced the tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas Darragh  
pushed me.

On the sixth day of Christmas we  
got a new tv.

On the seventh day of Christmas we  
prepared the turkey.

On the eighth day of Christmas we bought  
some holly. On the ninth day of

Christmas we decorated  
the tree.

On the tenth day  
of Christmas I wore my

Christmas jumper.

On the eleventh day of  
Christmas I gobbled up

chocolate from my calendar.

On the twelfth day of  
Christmas I waited for

Santa to come!



BY FIONN BROWNE





My Favourite Christmas Memory  
Last Christmas my Nana, Grandad, Aunt  
and Godfather joined us for Christmas  
dinner. We had a yummy dinner and delicious  
dessert. After dinner my grandad came into the  
sitting room. He slipped and somehow he hit  
the trolley under the Christmas tree when he  
landed!!! We could not stop laughing. When  
we calmed down we had hot chocolate.  
P.S My grandad was OK after his fall!!!



BY CAOIMHE FLEMING





My Favourite Christmas Memory  
I really love Christmas. It is my favourite time of year. I have so many special memories from Christmas. I remember playing the role of the teacher in my Christmas play 'Tinsel and tea towels'. I love writing my Christmas cards, that's how I know Christmas is near. Last Christmas my Elf wrote a card for me. My nan makes the best Soup and has the best ice-cream for dessert at Christmas. I love staying up late to watch the Toy Show every year. We get to have some yummy hot chocolate.

One year my dog fell into a box at Christmas. He looked like a Christmas parcel!



BY BRÍGH HARKIN



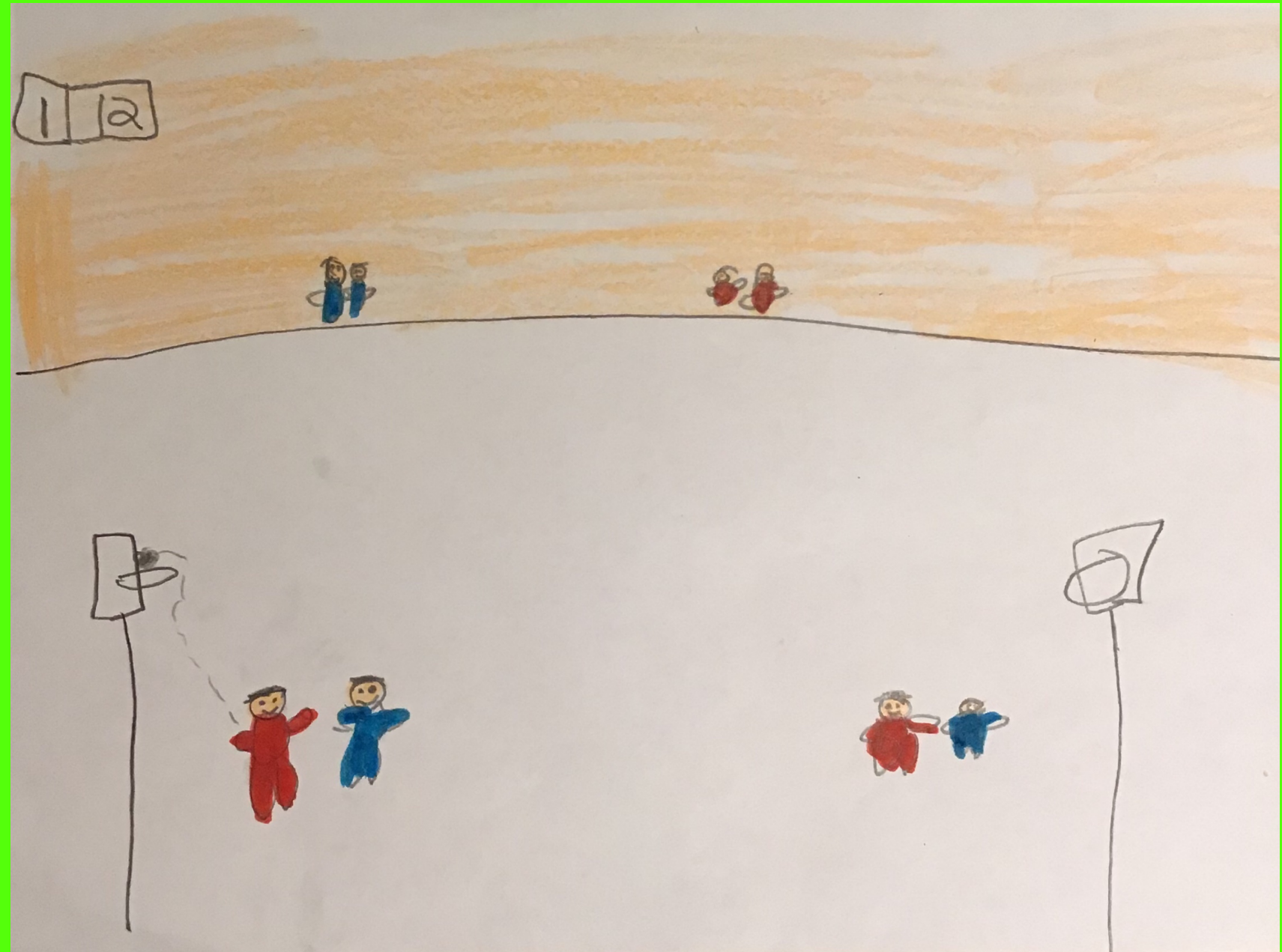


## My Christmas Wish

Last Christmas I had to watch the Christmas blitz in Castleisland with my Mom and my dad but this year I get to play in it! I will be playing on the junior team with Brian, Sean, Sé, Connie, Mark and Frank. I can't wait!



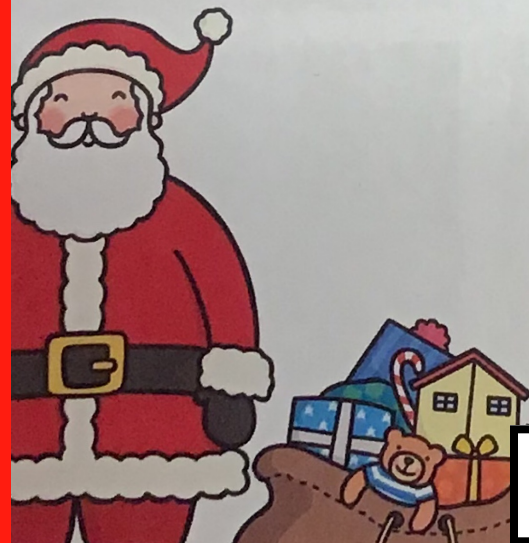
BY OLLY O'SHEA





# My Favourite Christmas Memory

My Favourite Christmas Memory is running down the stairs and opening the presents that Santa had brought. I loved when everyone came over for Christmas dinner. - Small Nan, Nanna Margaret, Grandad Tom, Connie Paul, Pattie, Amy, Glen, Seán, Noelle, Caoimhe, Mossy, Edel, and Mary. The Kitchen was so full we had to bring in a second table. Jimmy started driving the tractor around the house, it was such a fun Christmas.



BY MARK HERLIHY





# My Favourite Christmas Memory

one christmas I woke to the sound of my phone buzzing. I ran to the sitting room and I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw Santa in front of me! suddenly he disappeared under the tree. I wish I had been able to catch it on camera.



BY FRANK SALMON







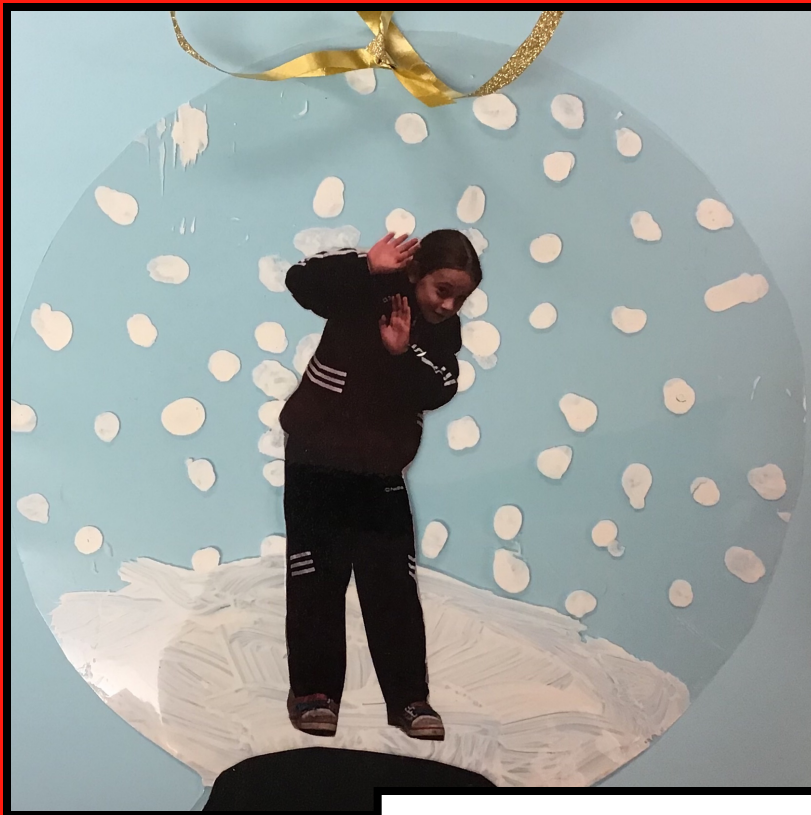
SNOW IS FALLING ALL AROUND US



CHILDREN PLAYING HAVING FUN







'TIS THE SEASON, LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING

