



# Sneakers of Christmas Morning



The morning light, so soft and deep,  
Broke through the window, waking sleep.  
Our tree aglow, a dazzling sight,  
Filled our warm home with pure delight.



My four dear children, all so keen,  
Around the presents, a joyful scene.  
Young Landon, Max, and little Sam,  
Peeking like sneaky, curious lambs.



But Leo, six, with eyes so bright,  
Saw their quick peeks in morning light.  
"You're sneakers!" he declared with glee,  
His raspy voice, quite plain to see.



**My husband chuckled, I just smiled wide,  
With so much love, we couldn't hide.  
The younger ones just blinked their eyes,  
Surprised by Leo's wise surprise.**



**That funny word, it caught so fast,  
A Christmas memory built to last.  
Our little boy, so sweet and true,  
Our "sneakers" story, fresh and new.**



*Merry Christmas! Love, Mom!*