

CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT



I AM A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Yesterday Jo Ann dug me out of the trunk in which I have been kept for many years. I was all dusty and messy. She took me to her room and put me on her bed. Then she got ready to fix me up.

First she dressed me in a blue dress with red trimmings. Then she put my shiny reddish brown hair in a high pony tail. She got all my other clothes and washed them. While she was washing me, she was telling her mother that she planned to send me and my belongings to a refugee girl like me and I wonder if I will be a girl in Pakistan as a Christmas present.

She put me in a big box with all my things and wrapped me up in pretty green paper with Merry Christmas written on it in red. The ribbon was silver. Then she put on an outside

brown paper covering and tied it with heavy string. She put the address and her address on it and took me to the Post Office where they put stamps on me. I was then put on a train and taken across the country to New York. I have just landed in Karachi, Pakistan, after my long plane trip across the Atlantic Ocean. Now I am being taken to the girl's house by a Red Cross person.

I can hardly wait to see my new mistress. I wonder if she will like me and I wonder if I will like her. I hope so.

L.W.

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SEEDS

We planted seeds. We watch the plants grow. They like the sun.

S.T.