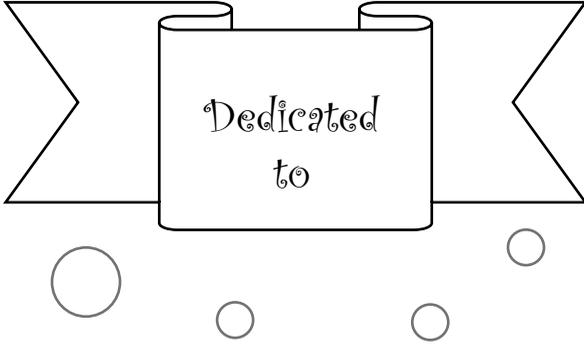


Story, Design & Illustrations by
Carol Lee Brunk

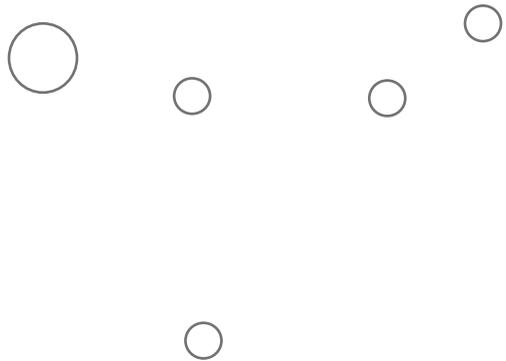


The
Christmas
Cookie



To my dad and my mom.

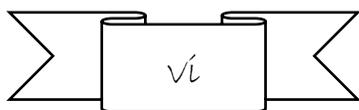
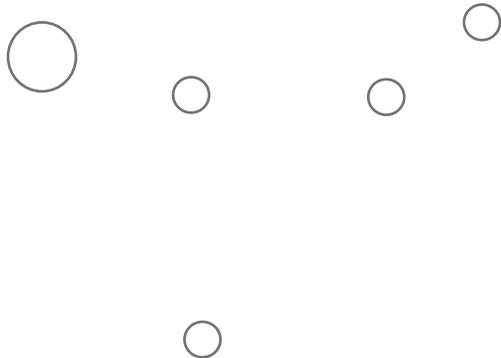




Written and Illustrated
by Carol Lee Brunk
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In recognition of
Kentucky Children's Hospital
Child Life Organization
that help families with children in coping skills for
medical procedures.

**Brighten A Child's Day
on Holidays
and Any Day of the Year!**

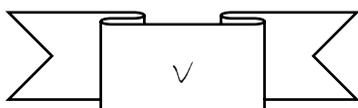
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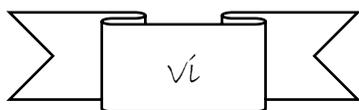
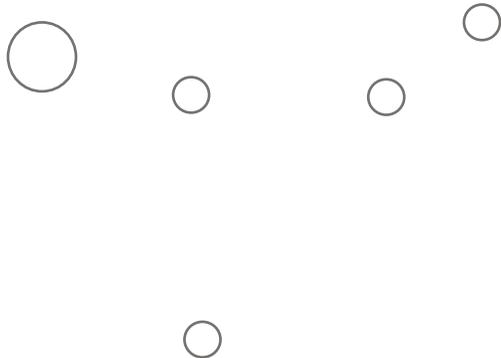
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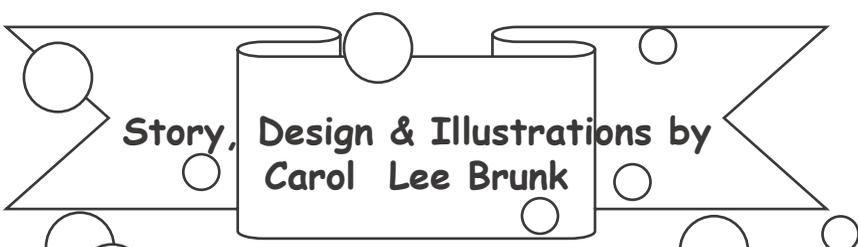
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Questions Contact: Kentucky Children's Hospital
Attn: Abby Stover, Child Life Organization
800 Rose Street, Pav H Room 444
Lexington, Ky 40536
Office: 859-323-6551





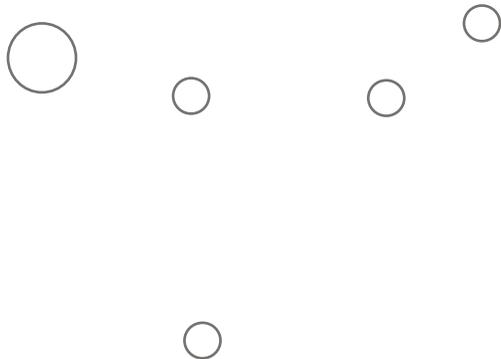


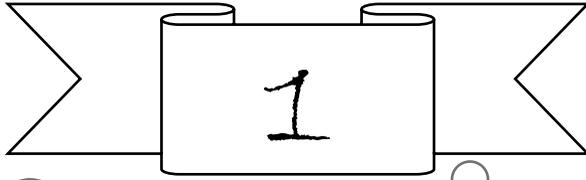
Story, Design & Illustrations by
Carol Lee Brunk

The
Christmas
Cookie

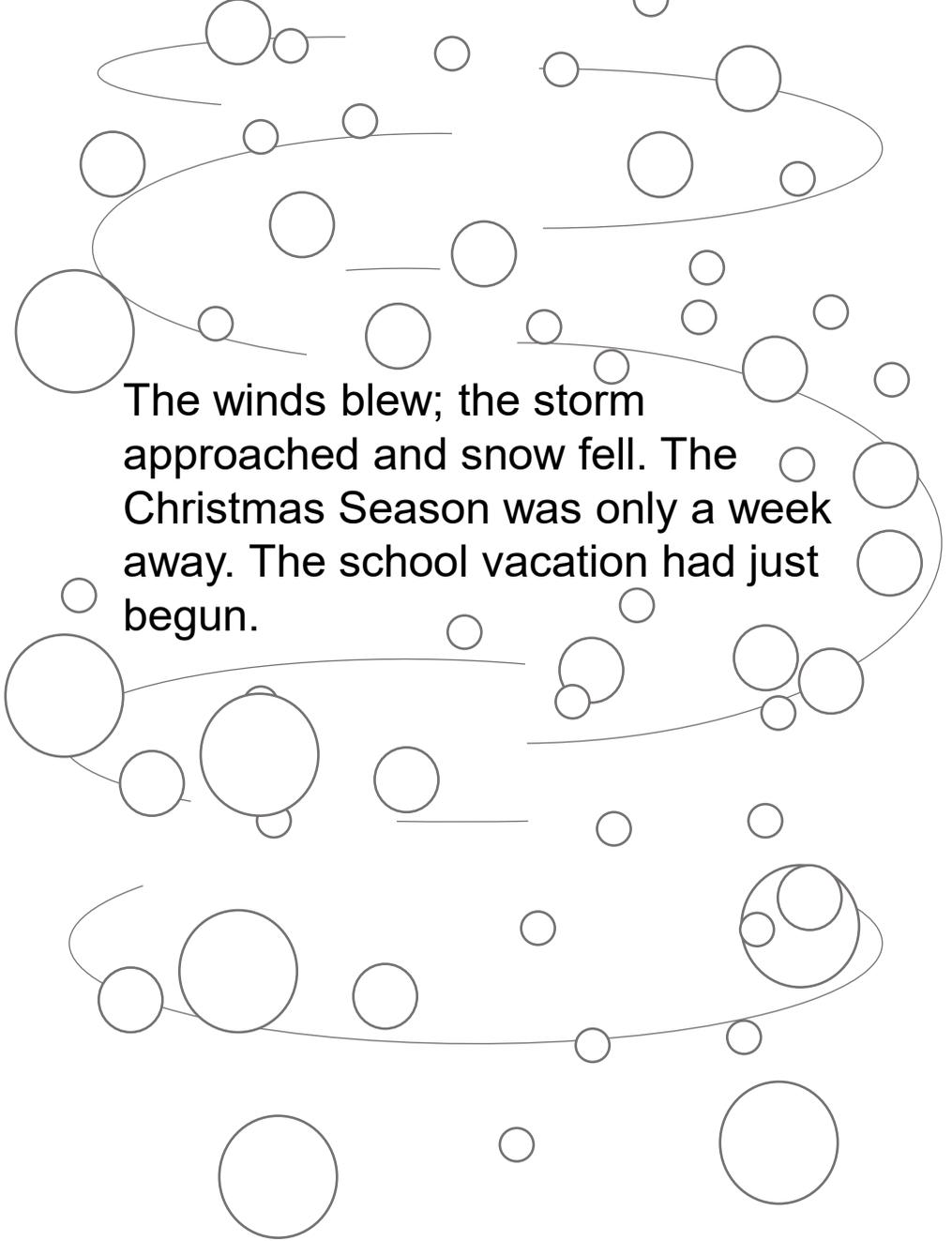


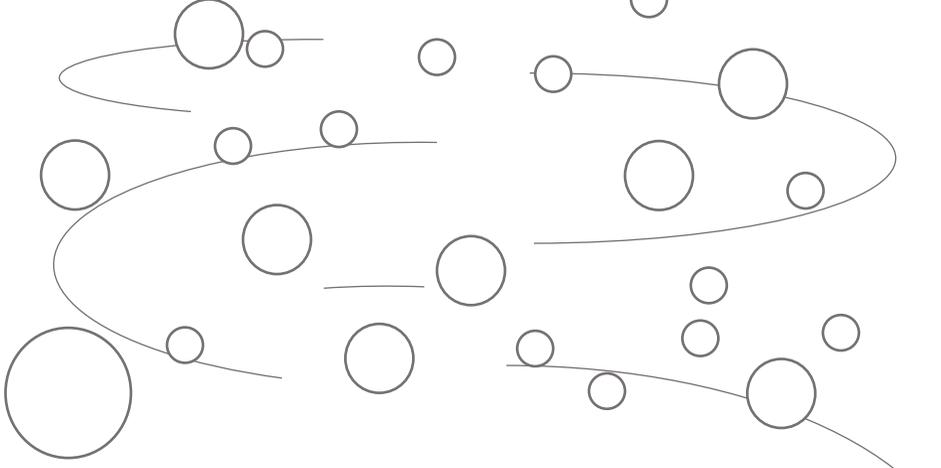
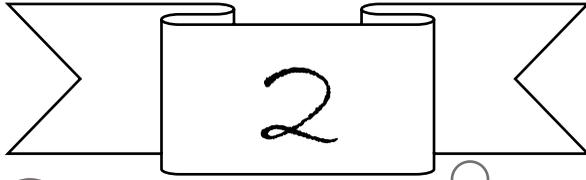
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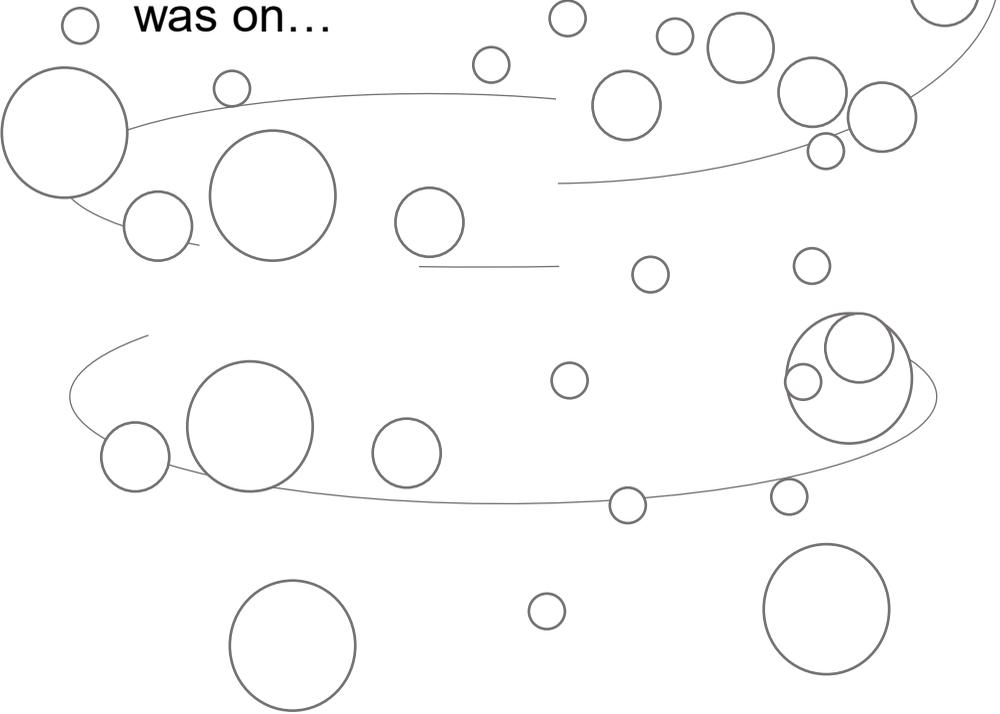


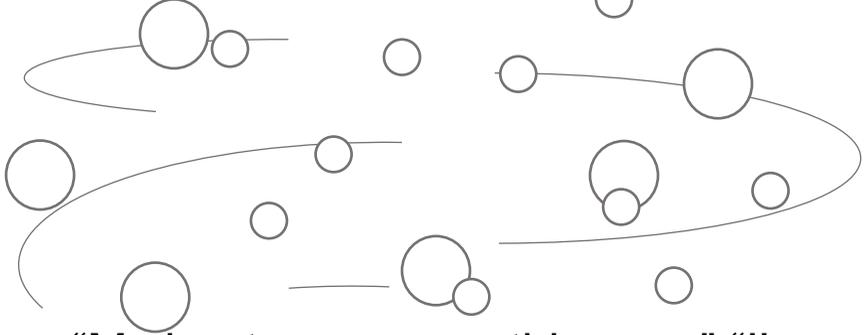
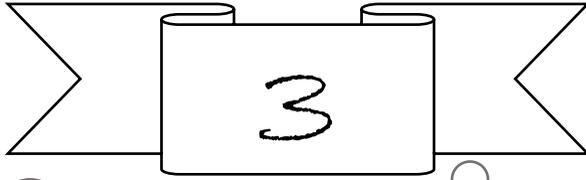
The winds blew; the storm
approached and snow fell. The
Christmas Season was only a week
away. The school vacation had just
begun.





He glanced toward the window; it was lightly snowing. The television was on...

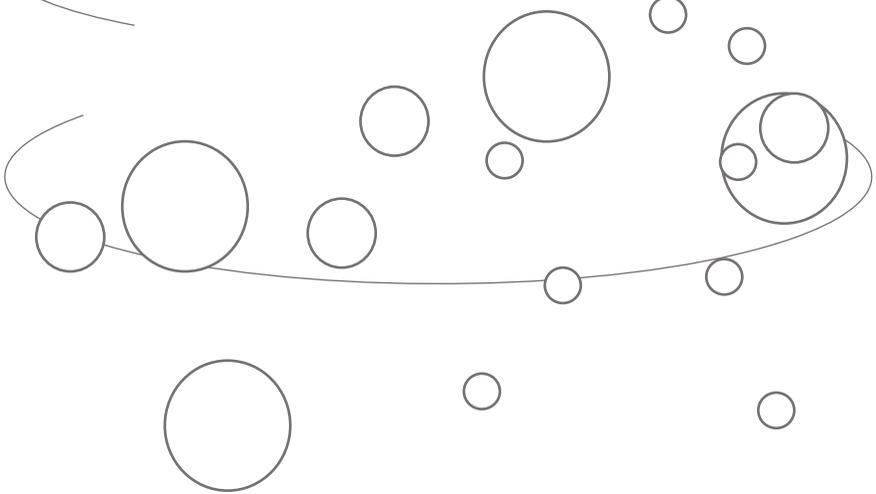


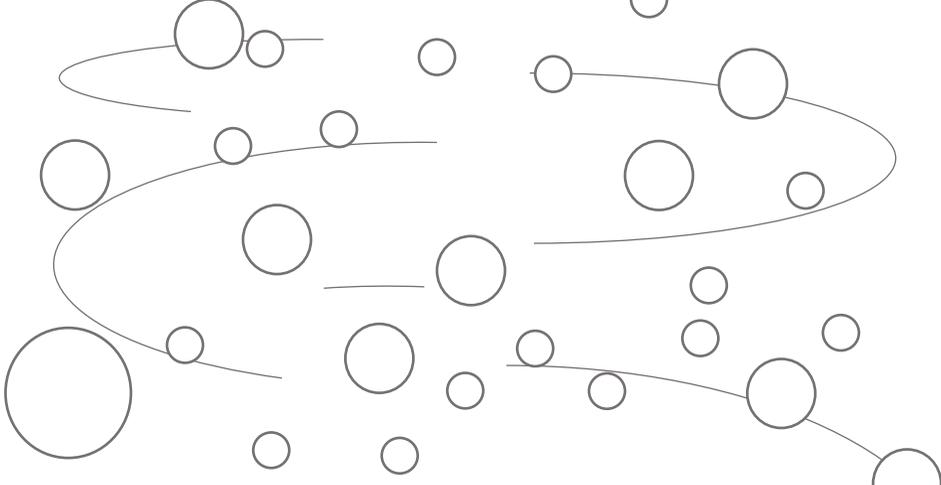
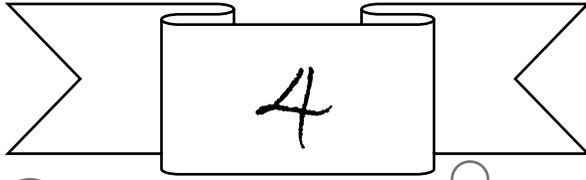


“My boots are warm this year.” “I’ve got a mitten warmer and placed it in each boot before I put them on.”

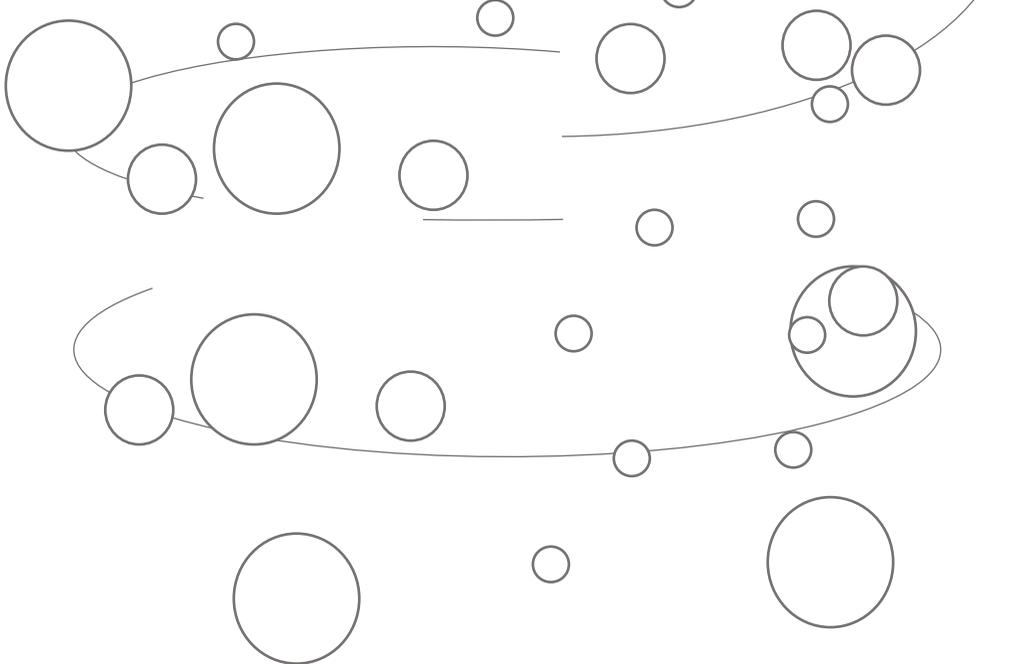
“Warm!” “Yes! They are really warm!” she expelled out-loud

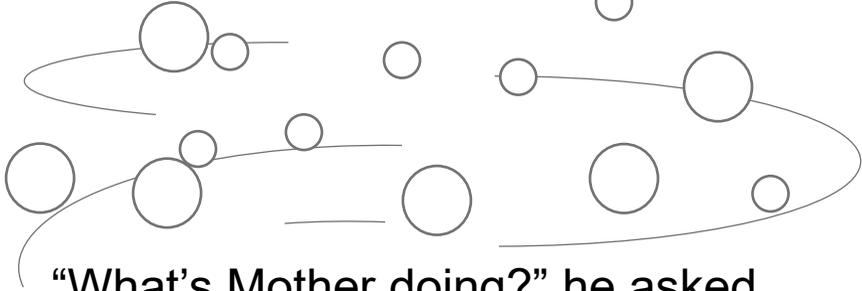
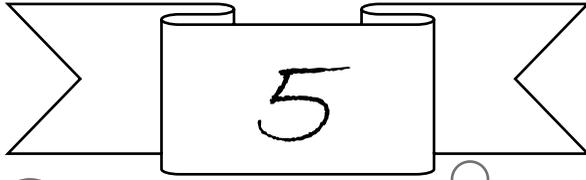
excited as she plopped herself into the comfortable cushioned small blue recliner that was positioned in front of the television.



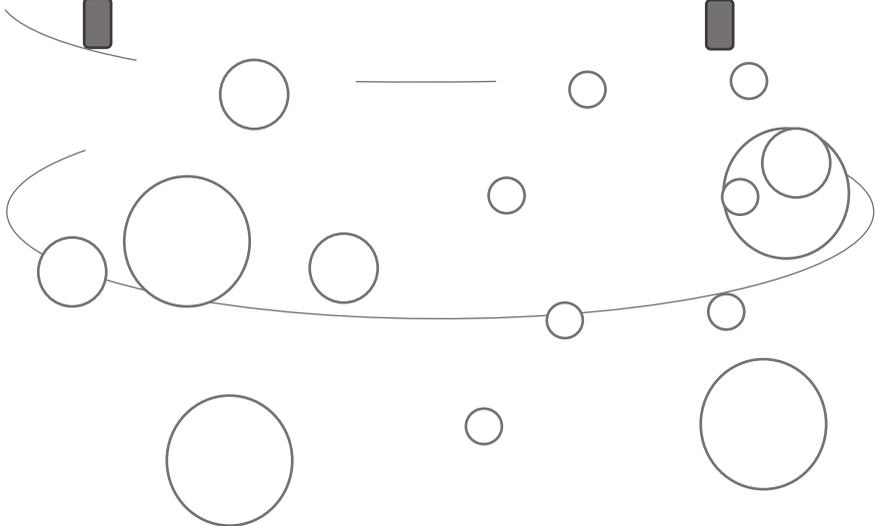
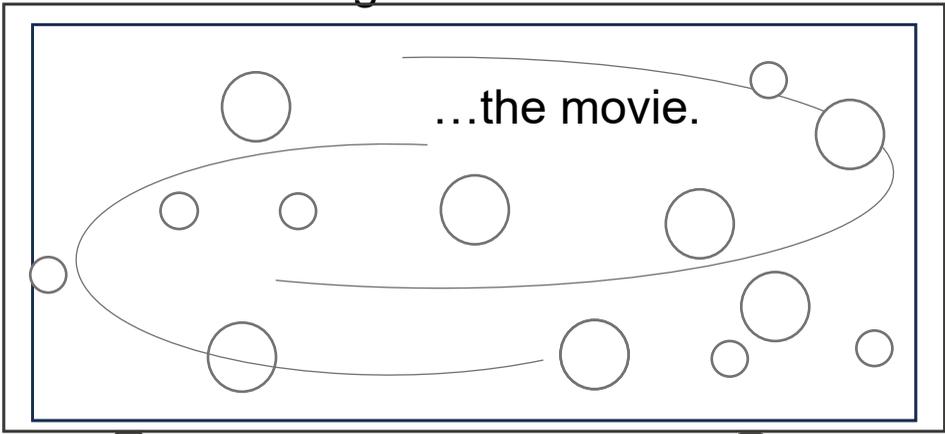


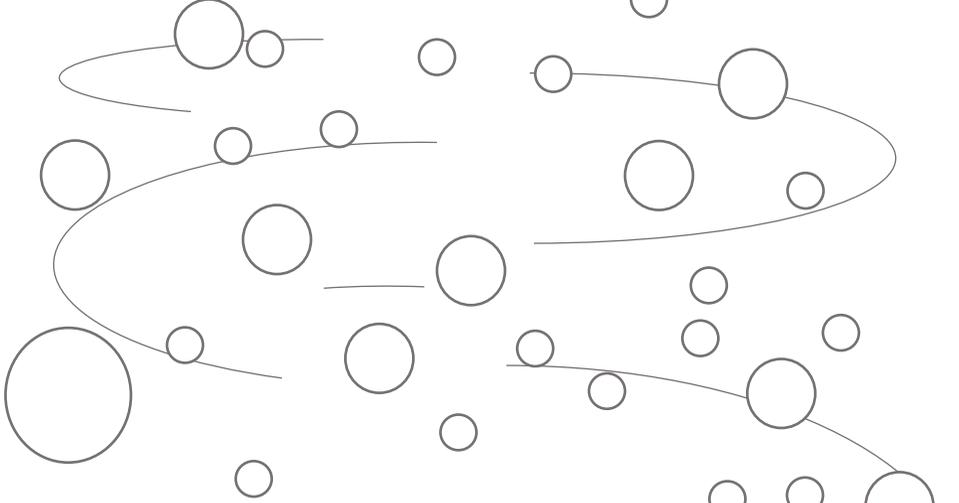
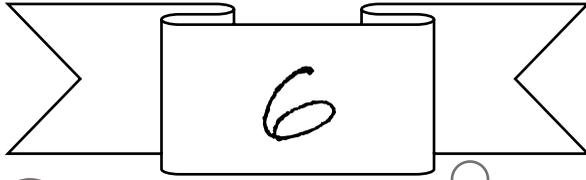
He glanced over at her and turned his attention towards the movie on the television screen.



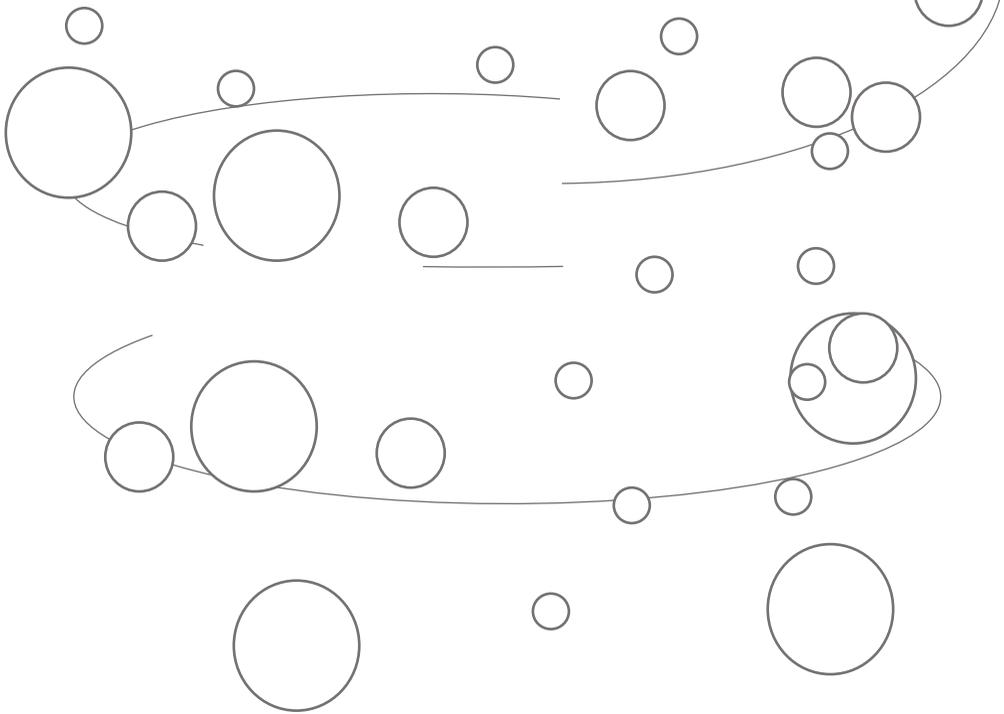


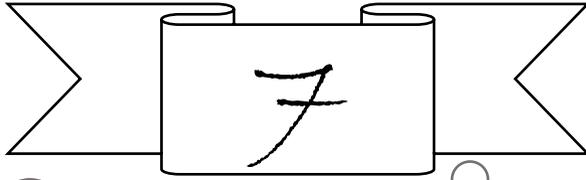
“What’s Mother doing?” he asked
still watching...





A finger pushed

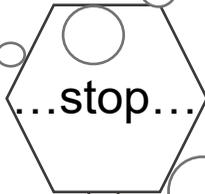




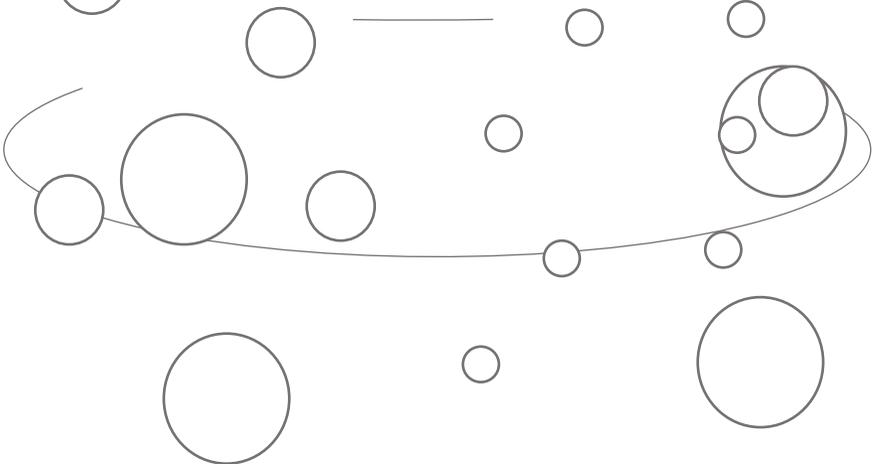
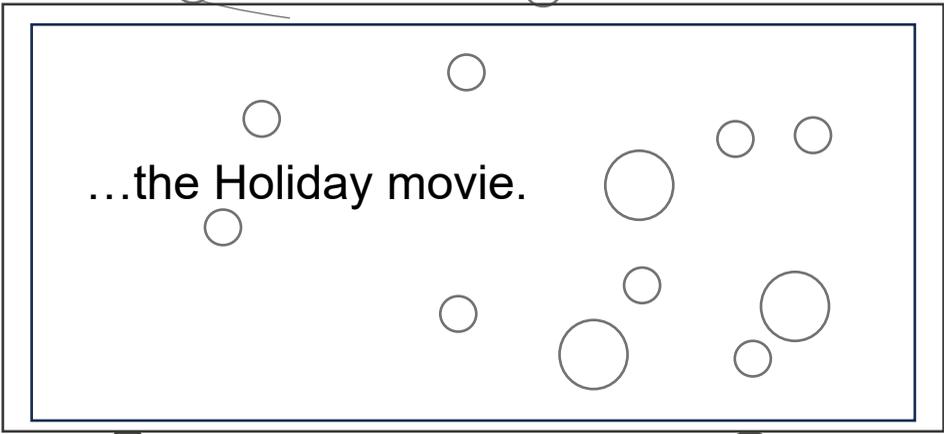
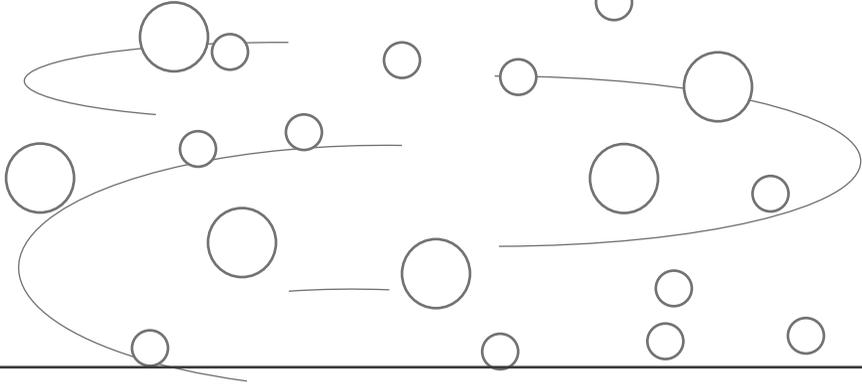
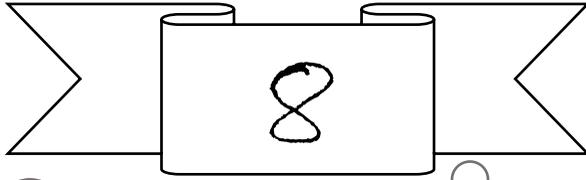
on...

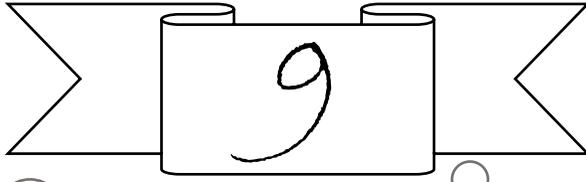
...the remote...

...to...

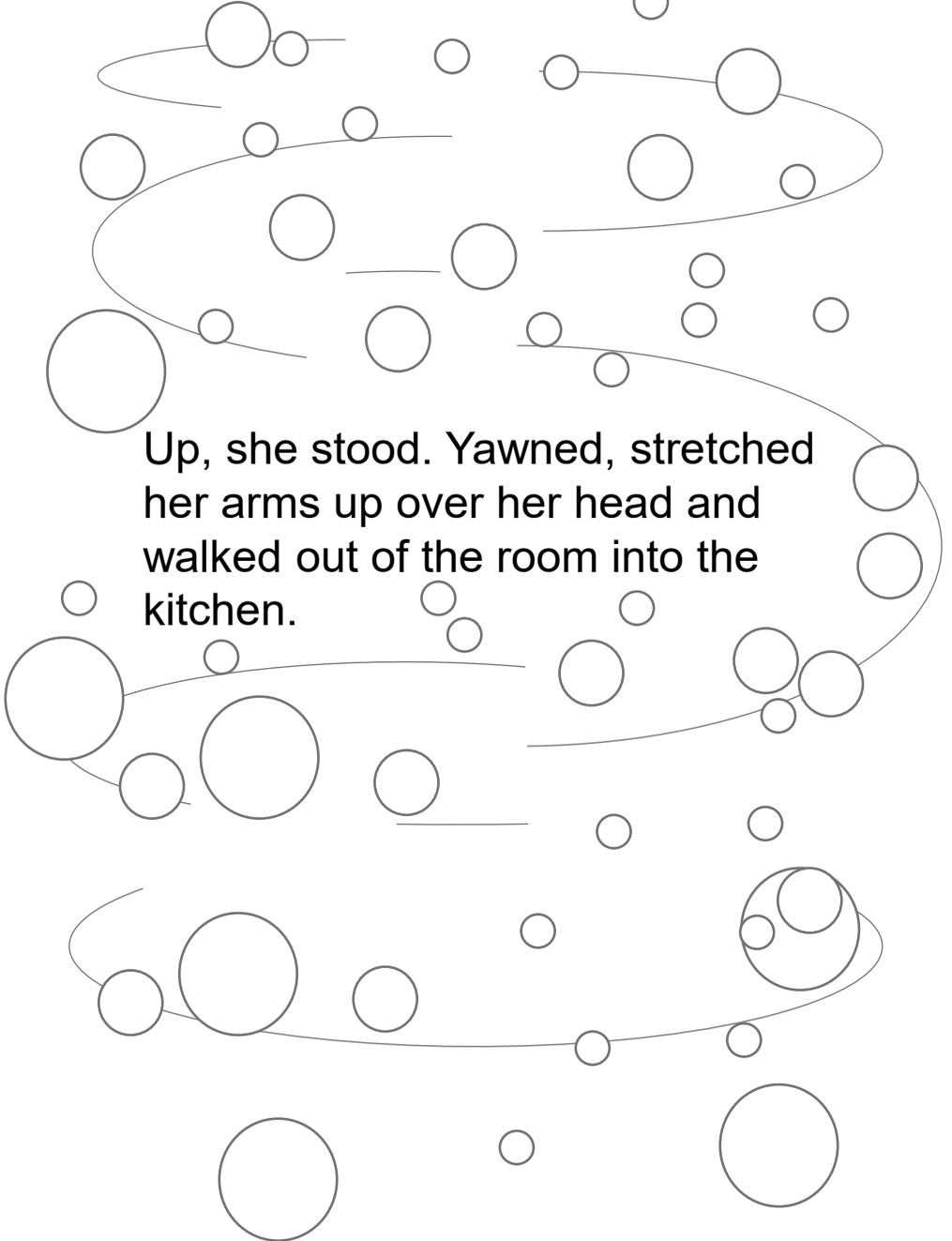


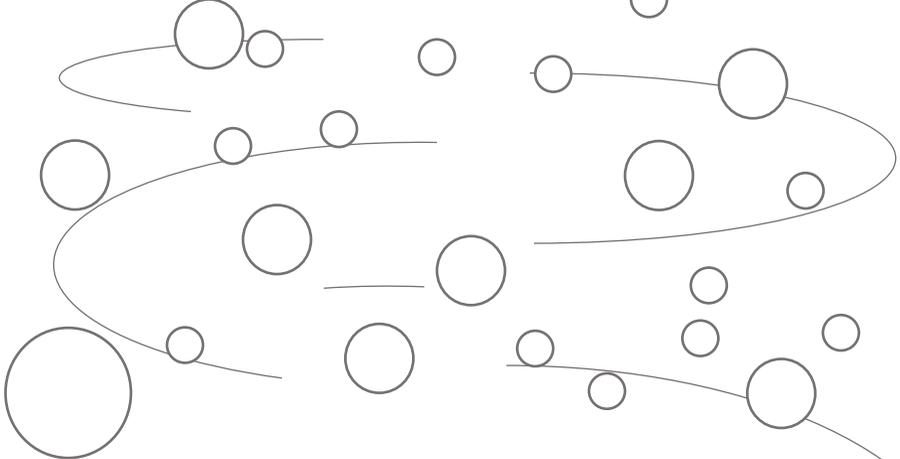
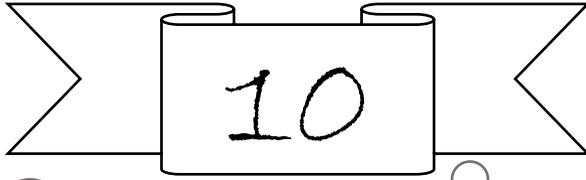
...stop...



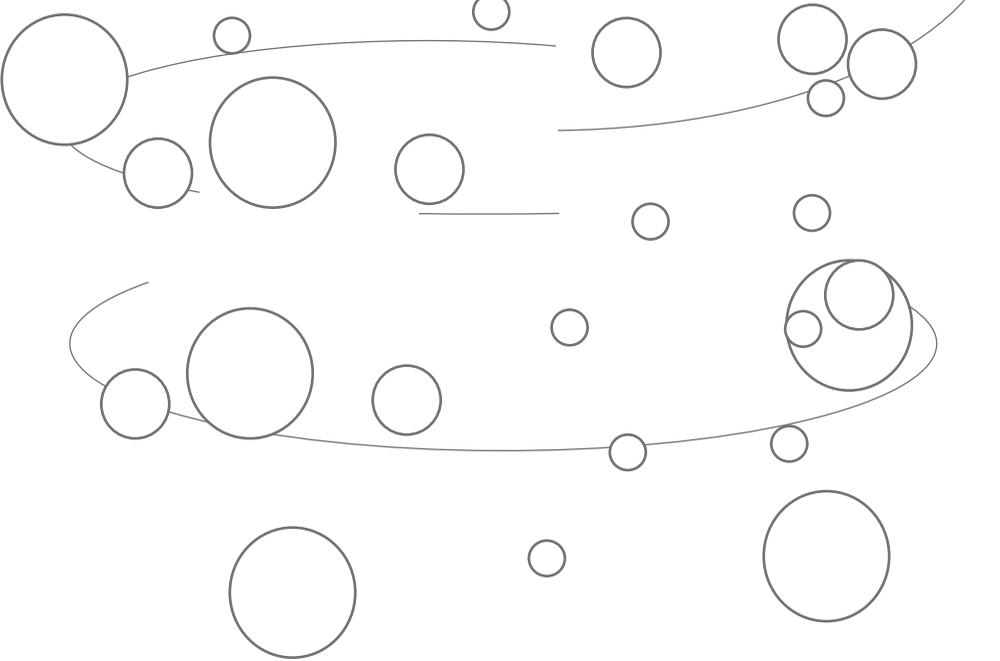


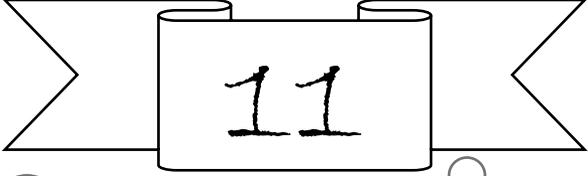
Up, she stood. Yawned, stretched
her arms up over her head and
walked out of the room into the
kitchen.



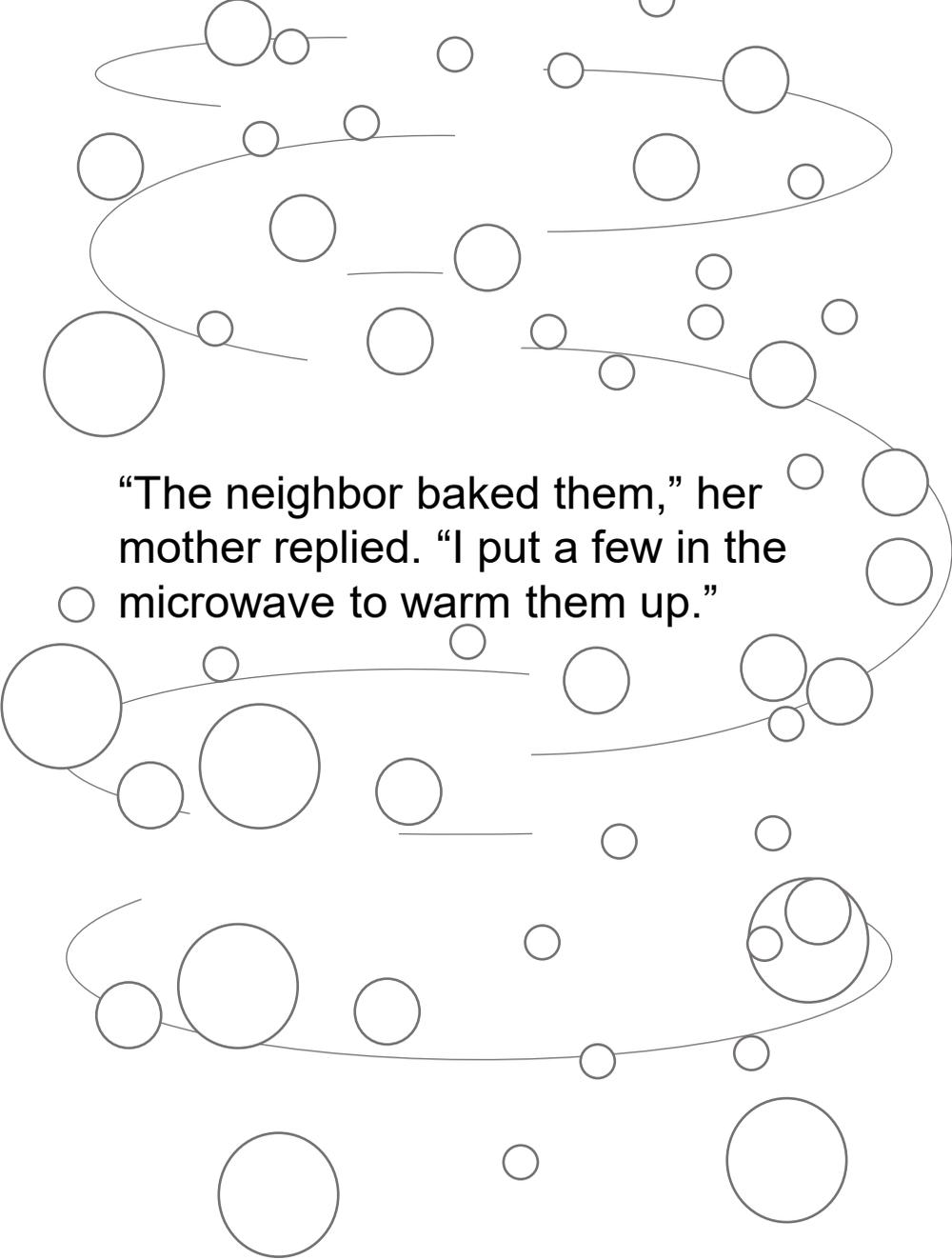


“Hey cookies!” “Smells great in here,” she commented talking to her mother who was in the kitchen.

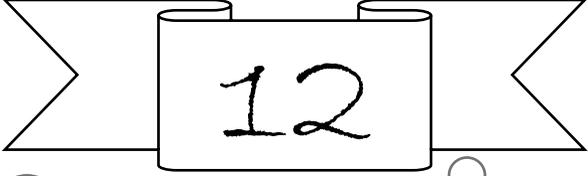




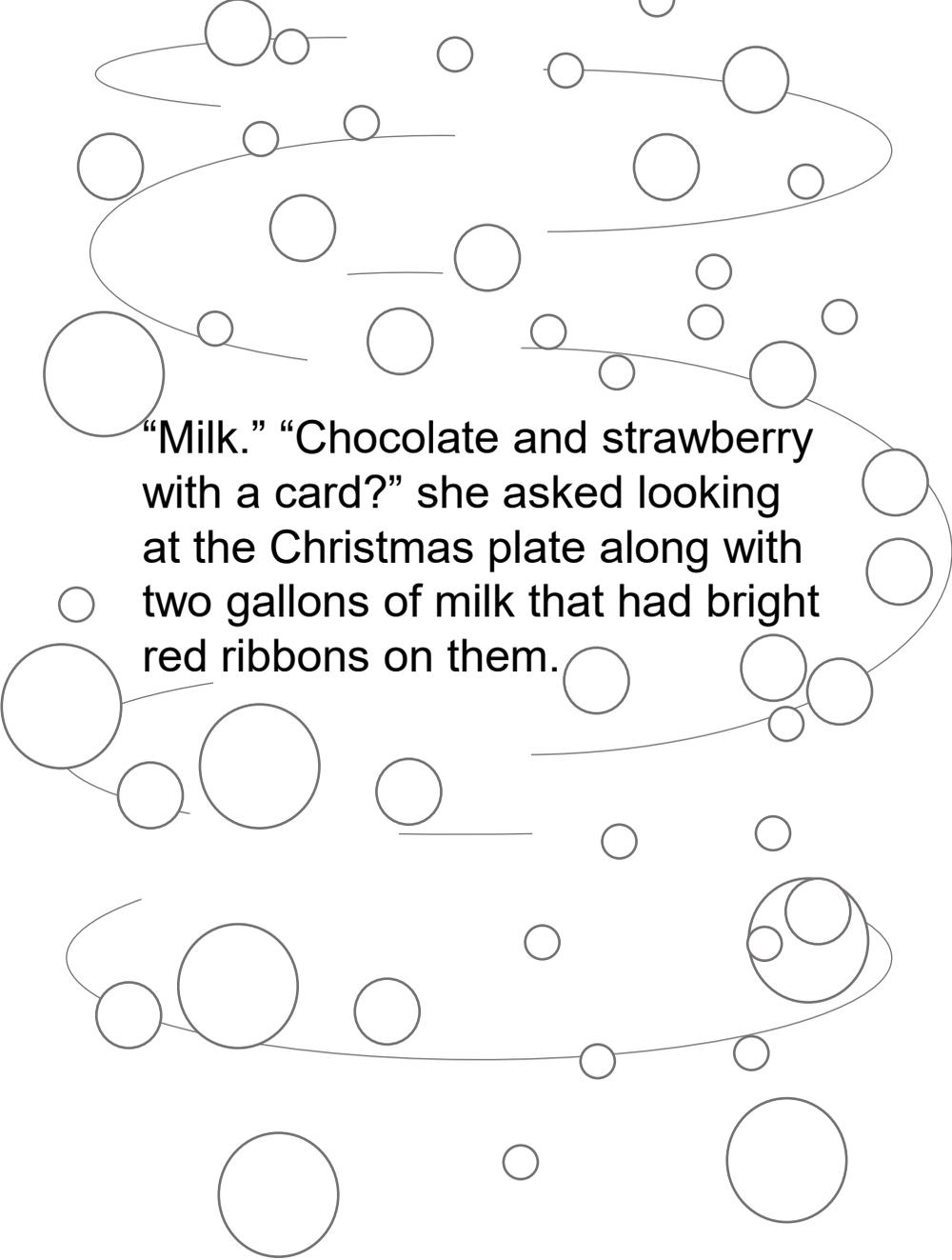
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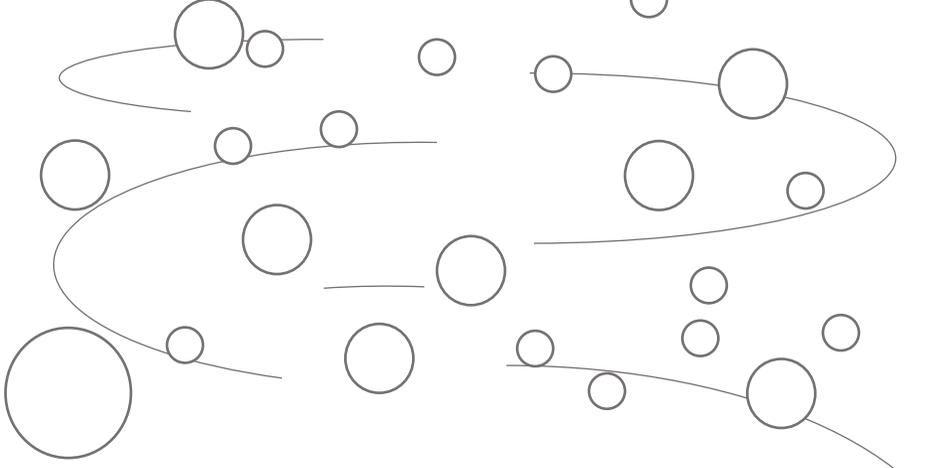
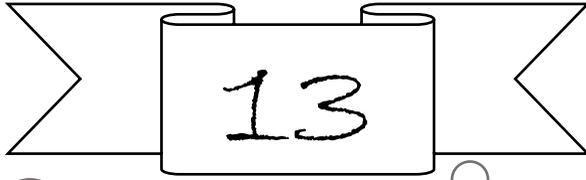
“The neighbor baked them,” her
mother replied. “I put a few in the
microwave to warm them up.”



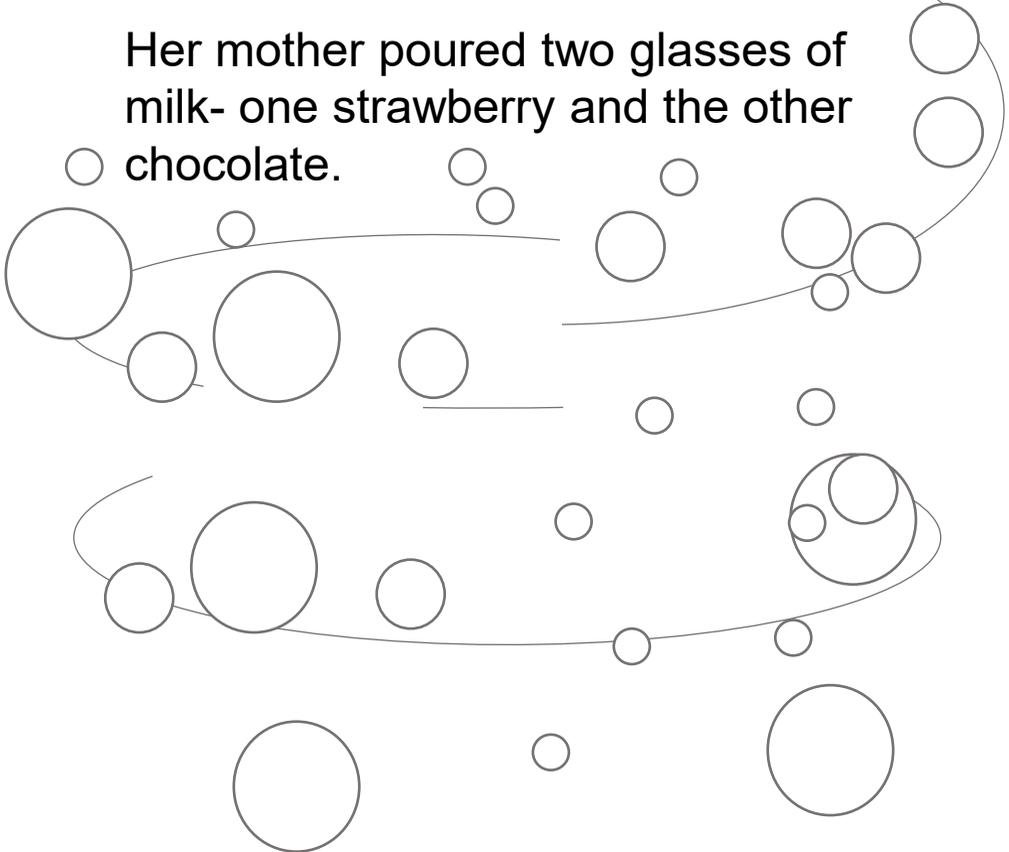
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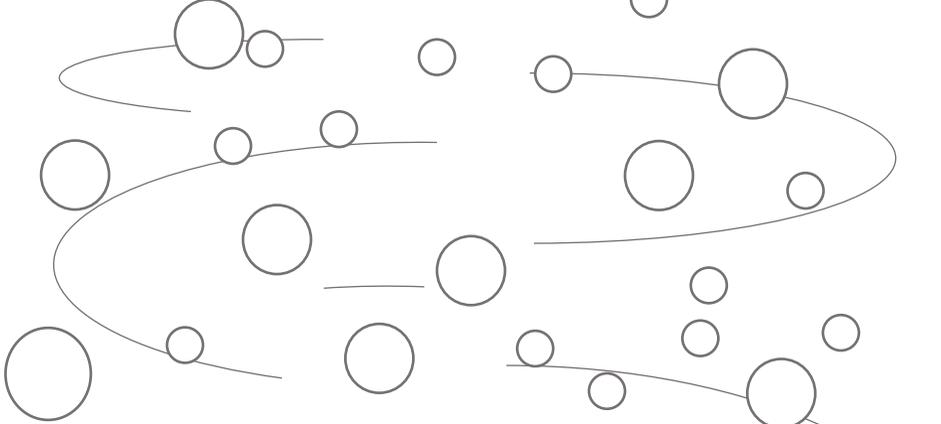
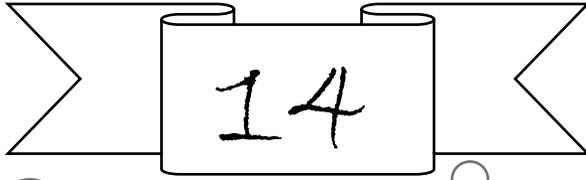


“Milk.” “Chocolate and strawberry with a card?” she asked looking at the Christmas plate along with two gallons of milk that had bright red ribbons on them.

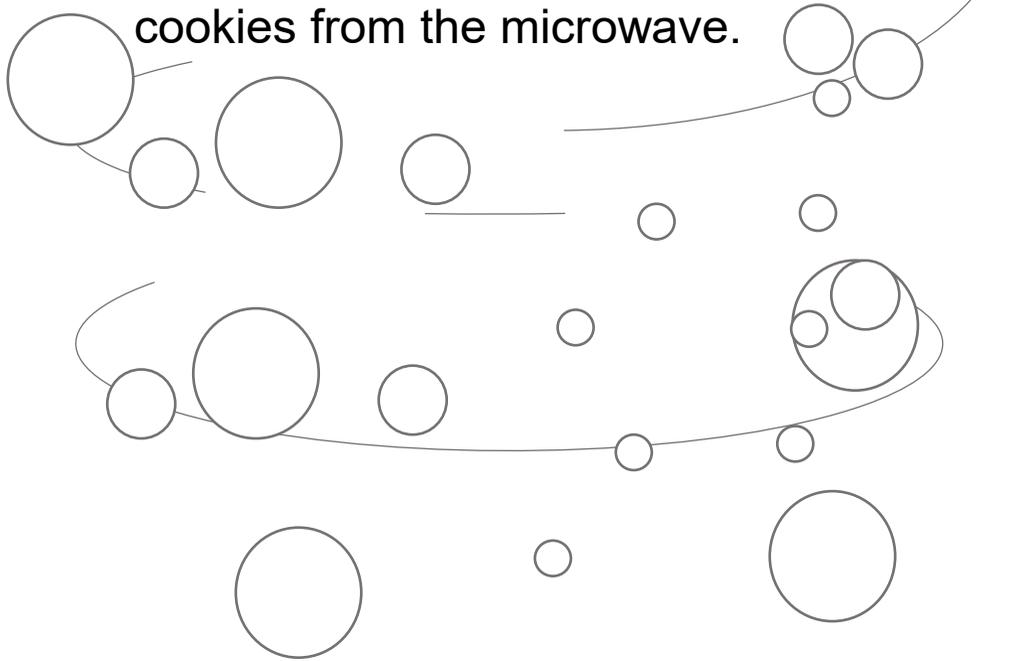


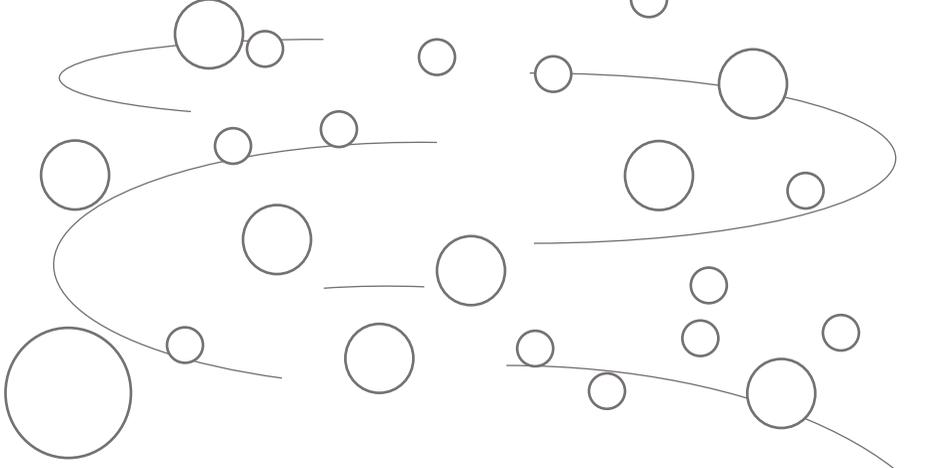
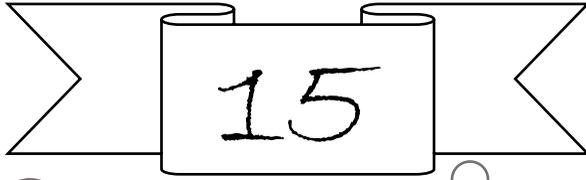
Her mother poured two glasses of milk- one strawberry and the other chocolate.





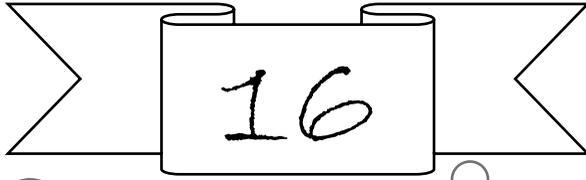
“Take the red frosted cut out of Santa,” her mother motioned toward the counter where her mother
○ frosted the warm cut out sugar cookies from the microwave.



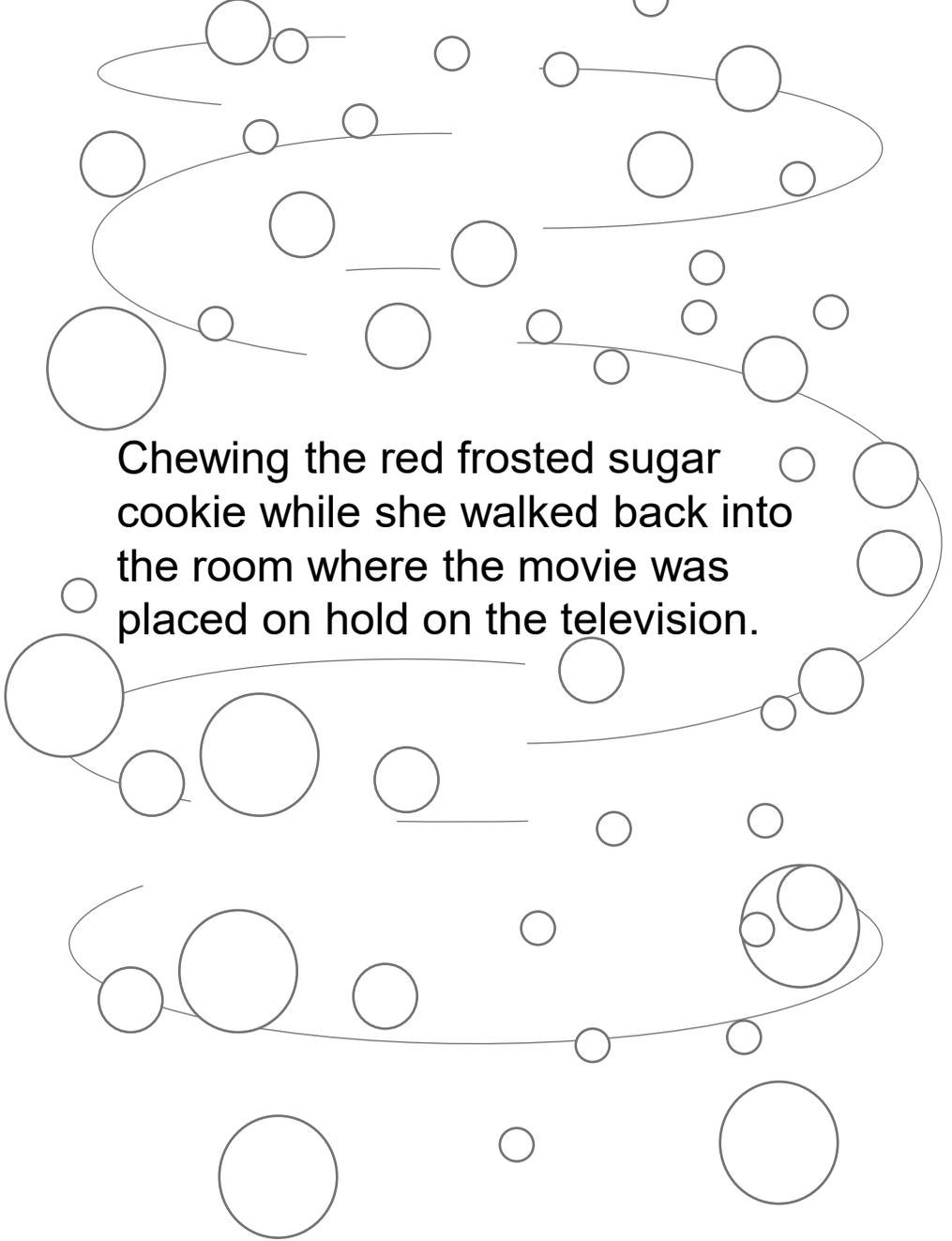


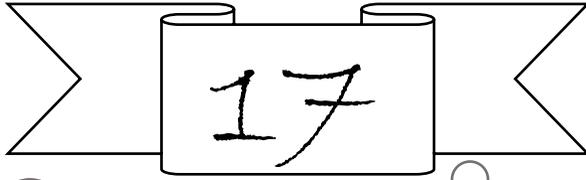
“Okay,” she grabbed two Santa cookies and bit the leg off the one Santa cookie.



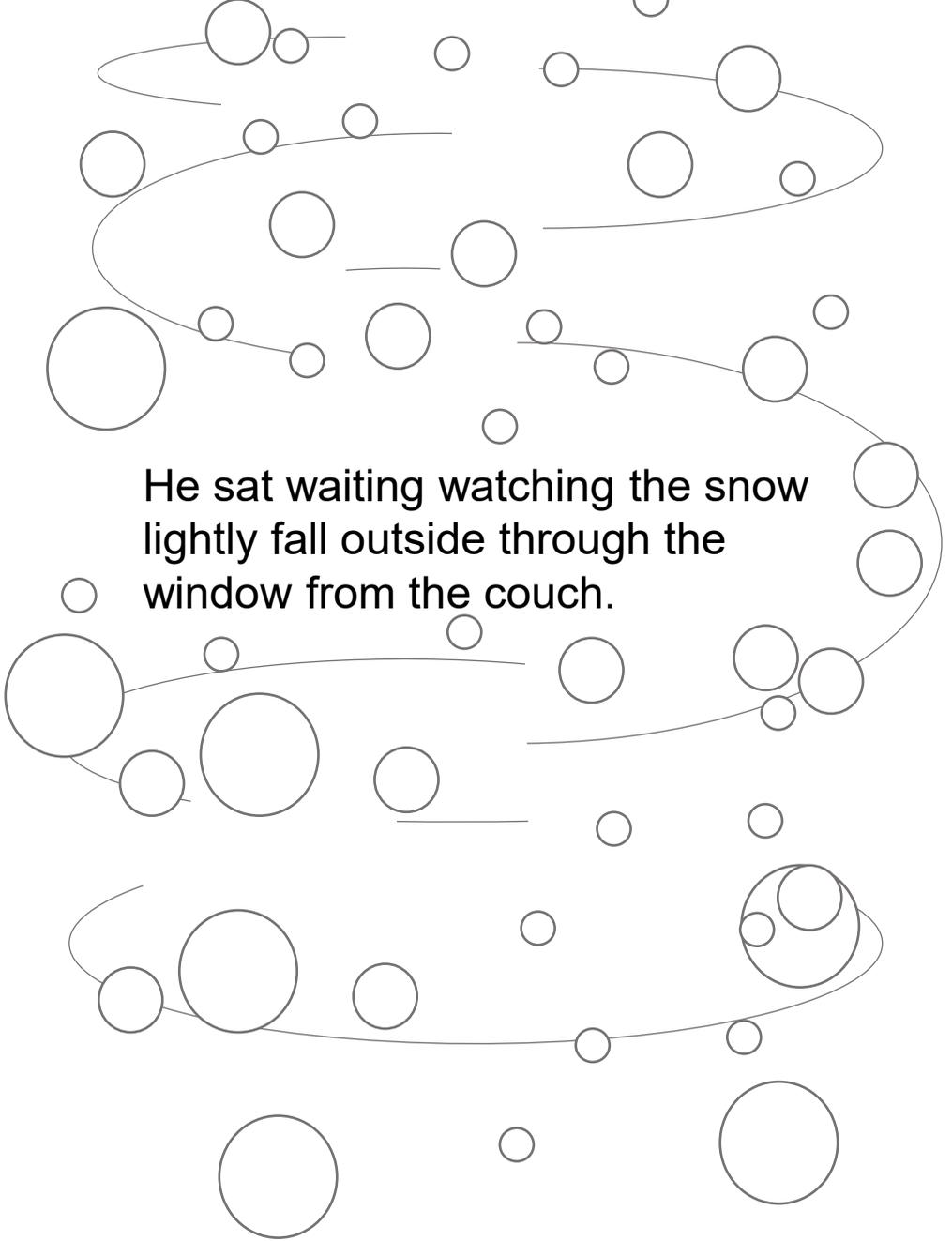


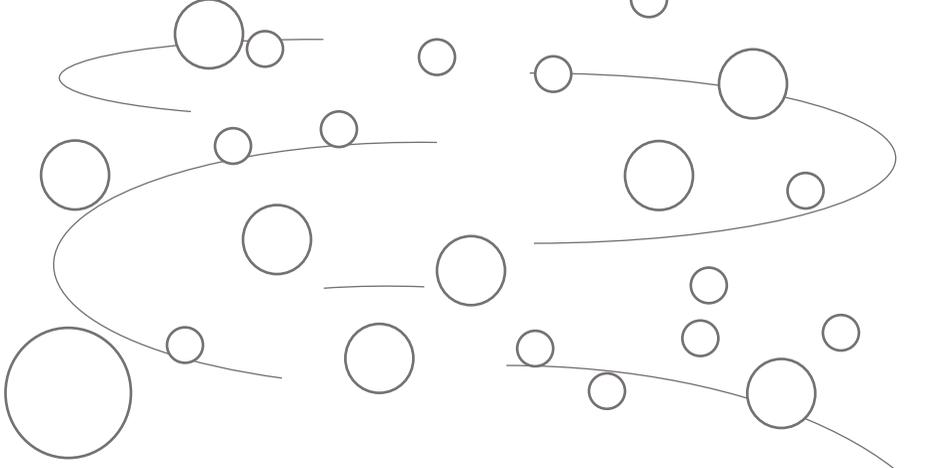
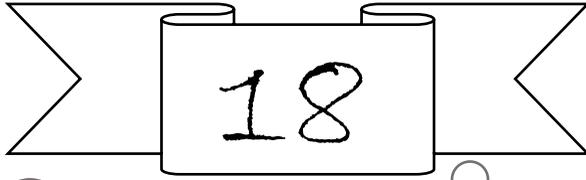
Chewing the red frosted sugar cookie while she walked back into the room where the movie was placed on hold on the television.



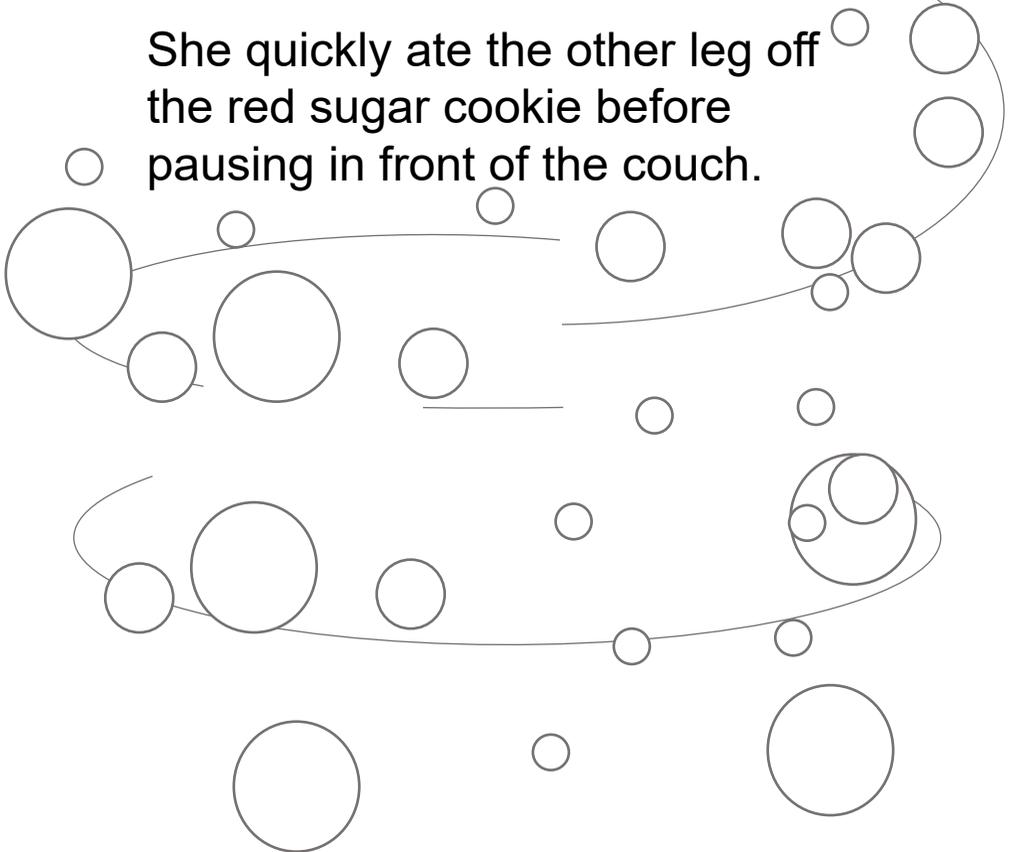


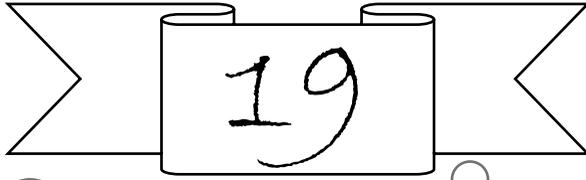
He sat waiting watching the snow
lightly fall outside through the
window from the couch.



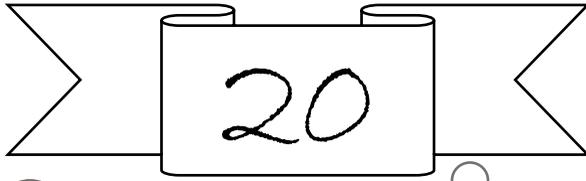


She quickly ate the other leg off
the red sugar cookie before
pausing in front of the couch.





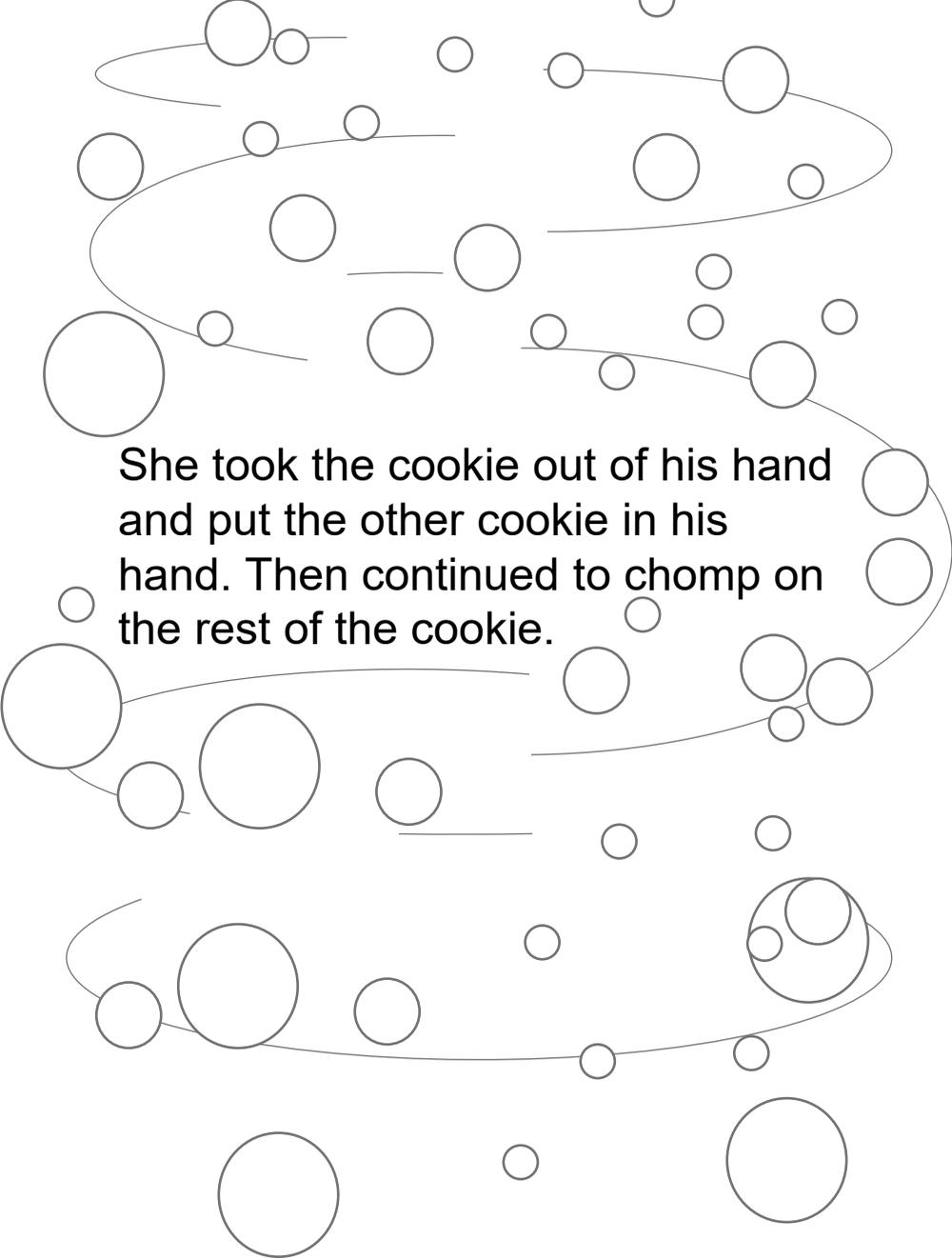
“Here,” she said and gave him a Santa sugar cookie with the other sugar cookie in her hand. “Good cookie,” she said.



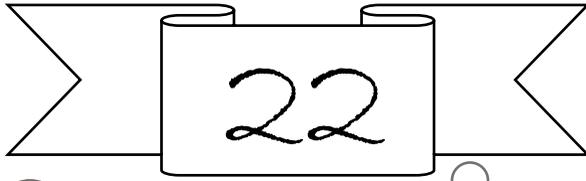
“Santa’s missing a cookie leg and a boot,” he said then continued as he looked at what was in his hand, “actually he’s missing both legs and boots.”



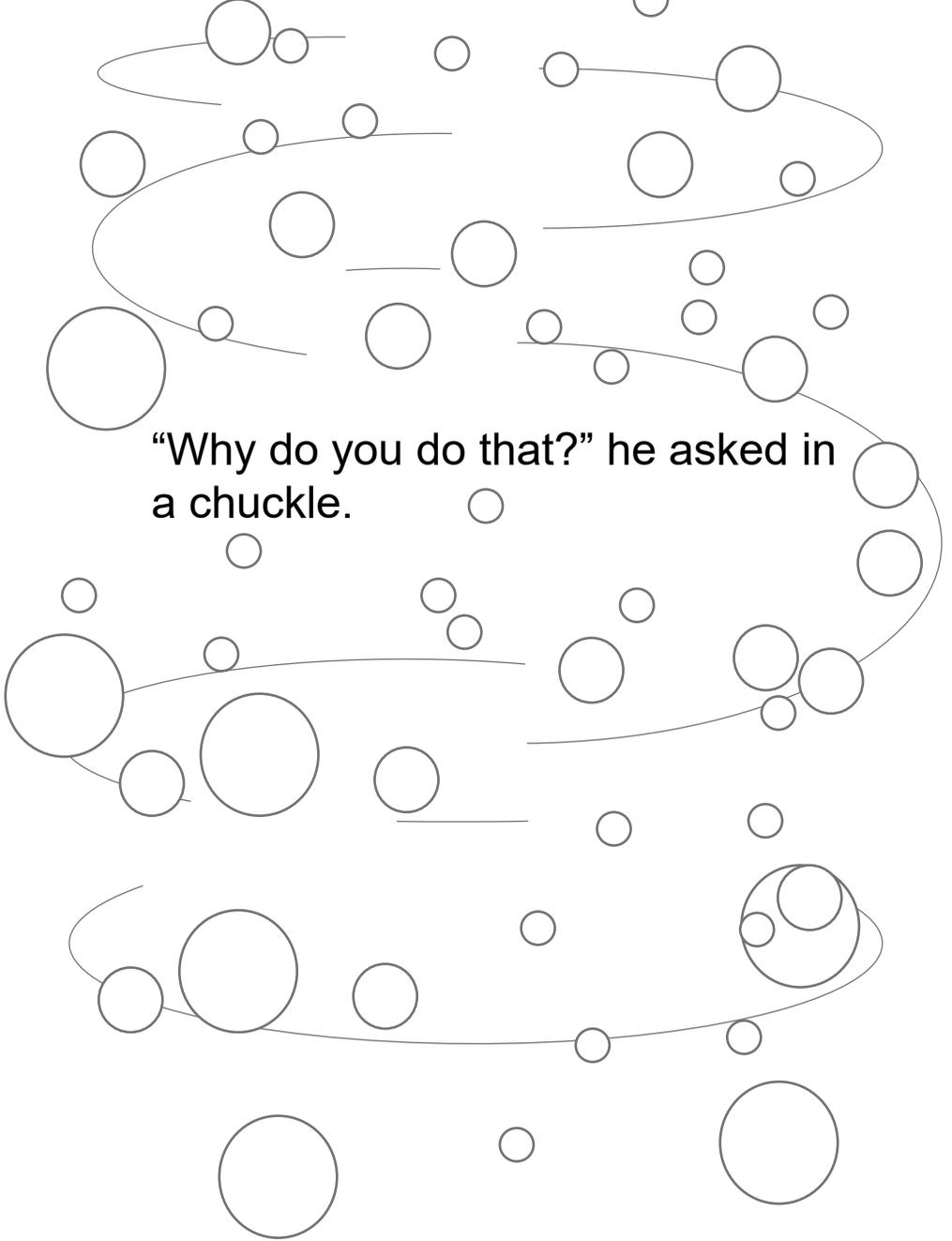
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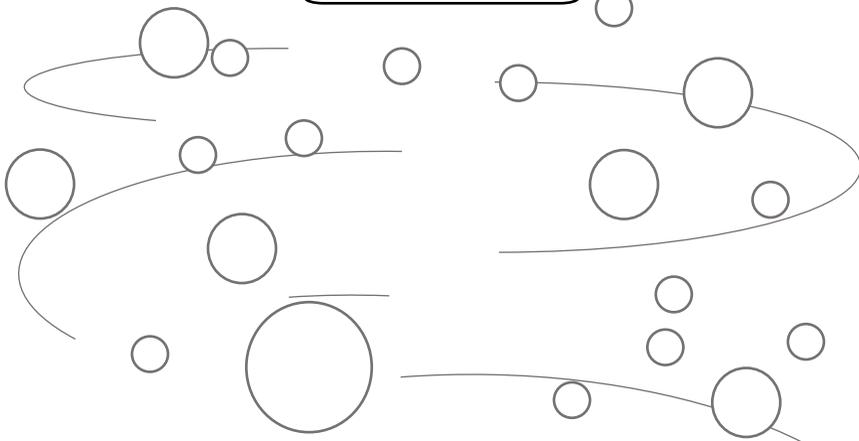


She took the cookie out of his hand and put the other cookie in his hand. Then continued to chomp on the rest of the cookie.



“Why do you do that?” he asked in a chuckle.

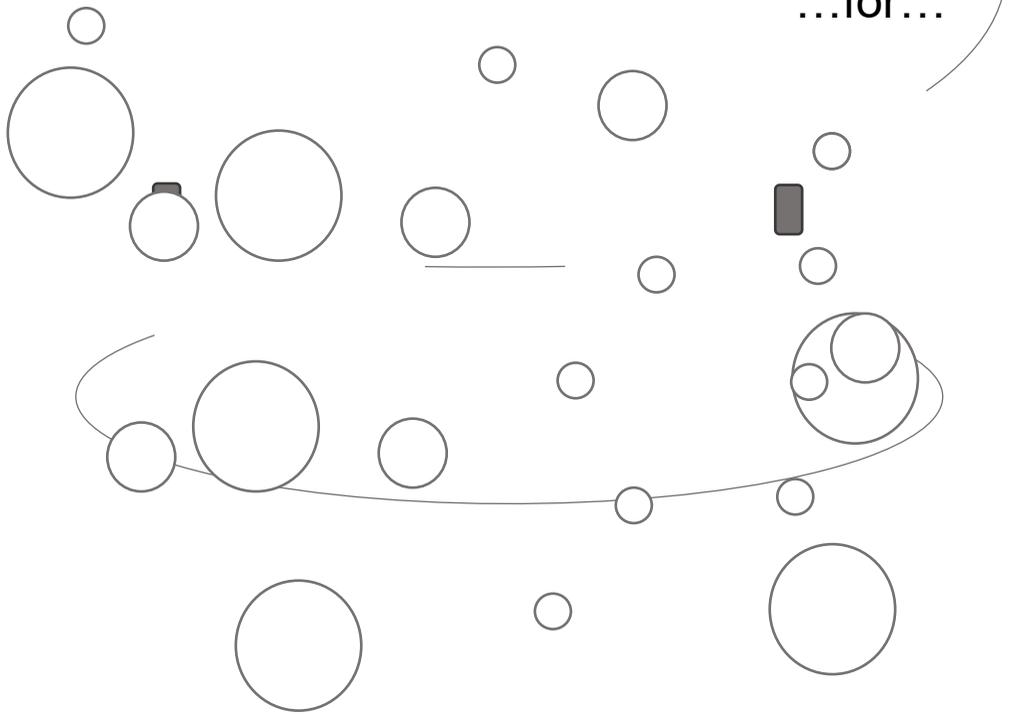


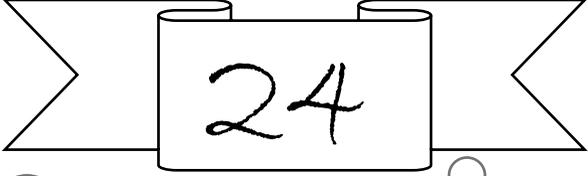


She pushed

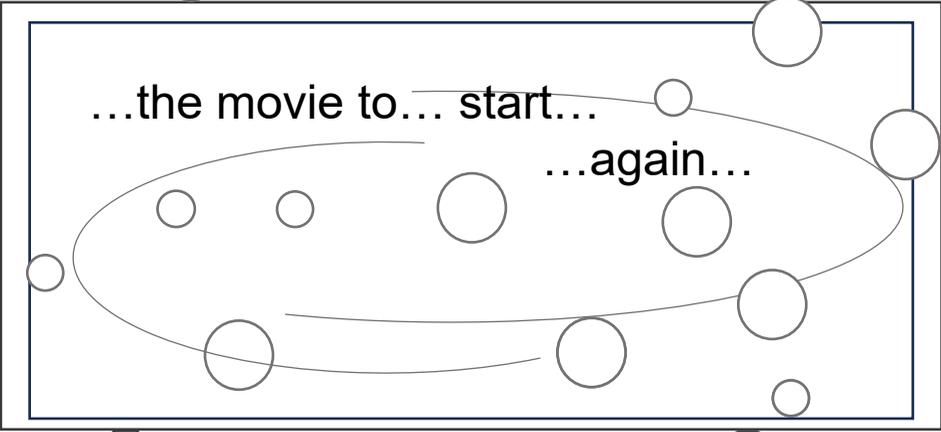
...the remote...

...for...





24



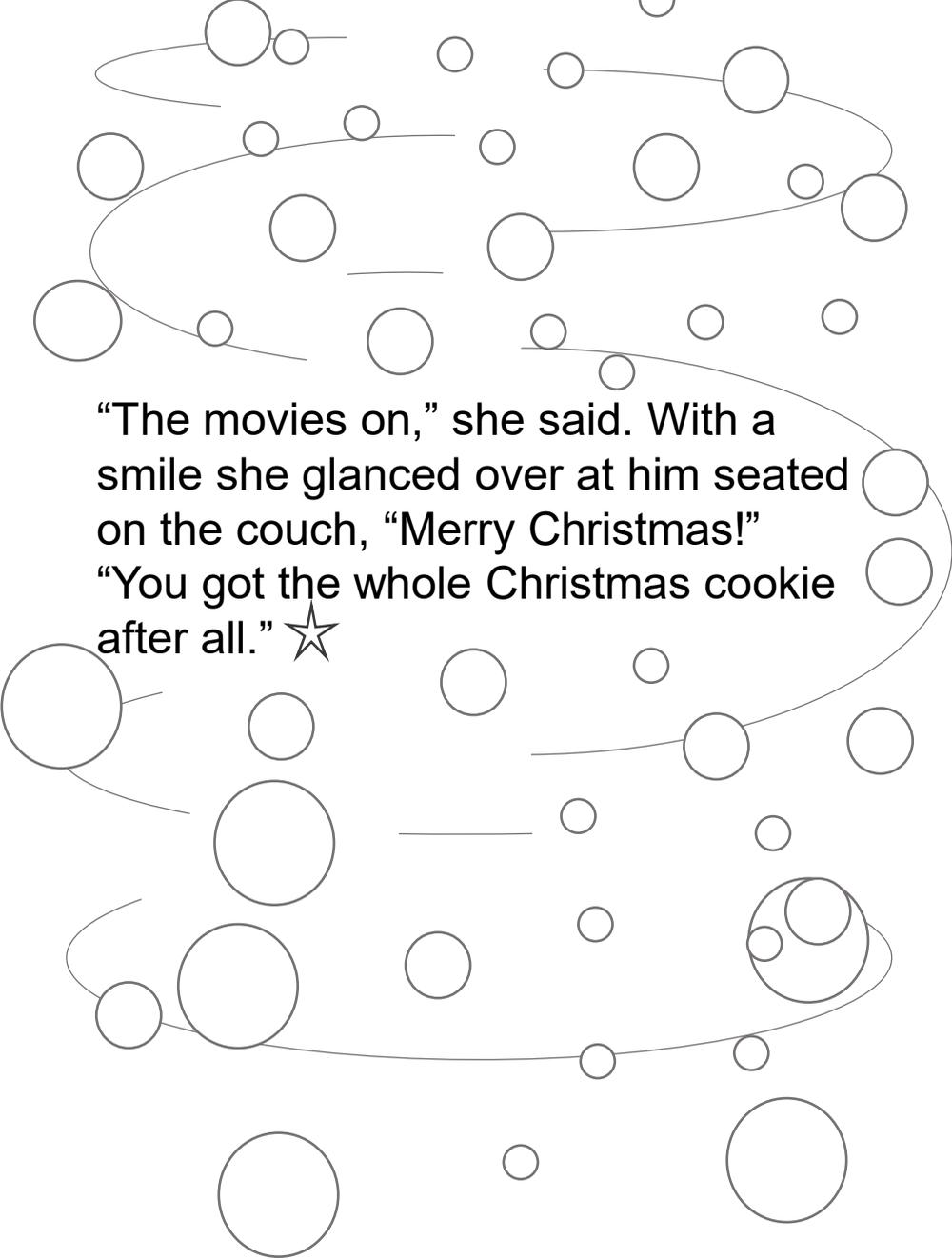
...the movie to... start...

...again...

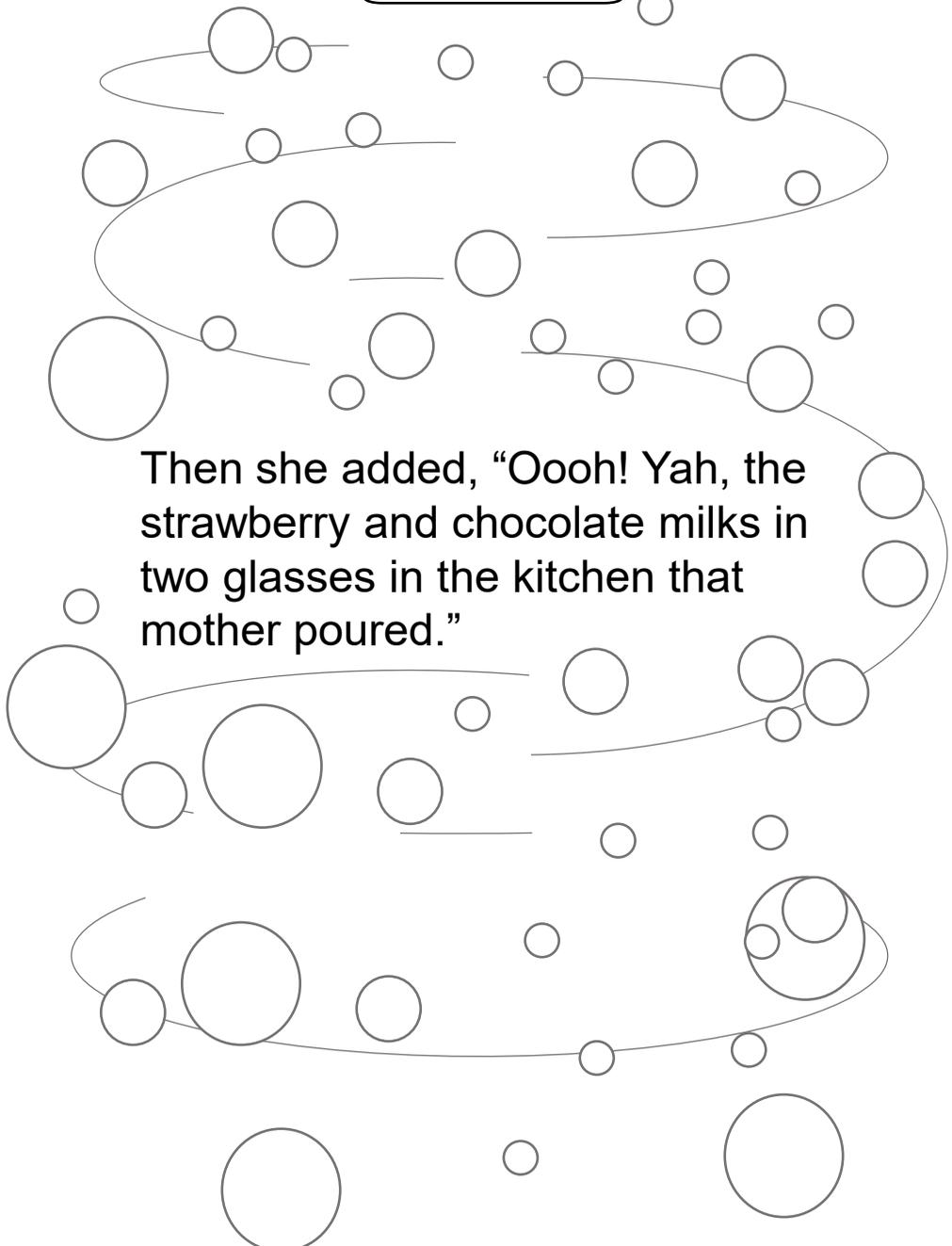
...as she sat down in the comfortable
cushioned small blue recliner.



25



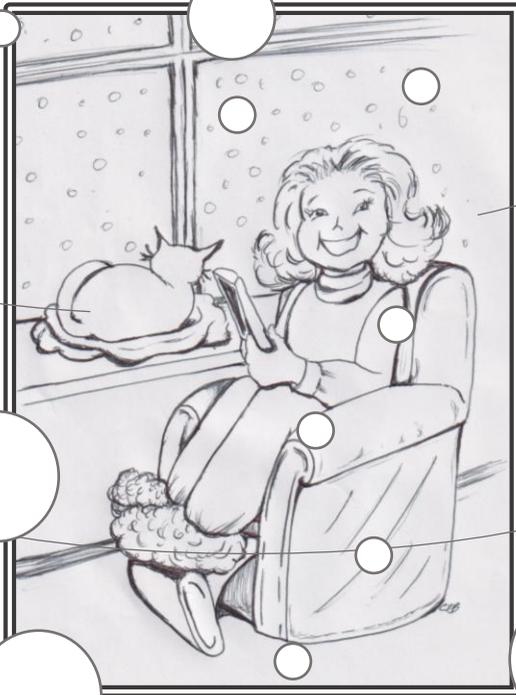
“The movies on,” she said. With a smile she glanced over at him seated on the couch, “Merry Christmas!”
“You got the whole Christmas cookie after all.” ☆

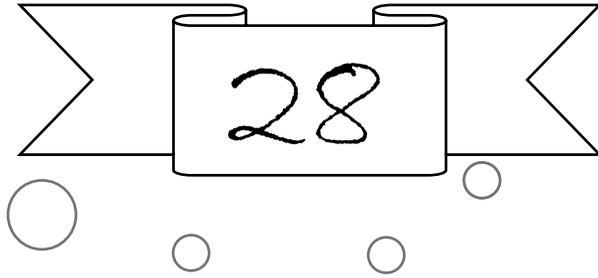


Then she added, “Oooh! Yah, the strawberry and chocolate milks in two glasses in the kitchen that mother poured.”

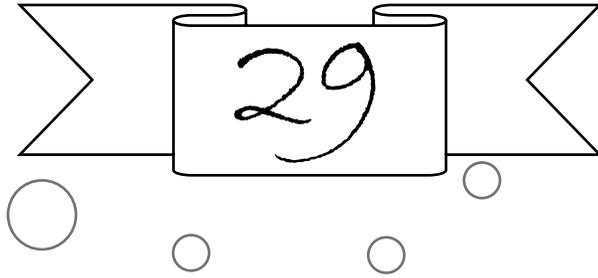
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HAPPY
HOLIDAYS!!!!

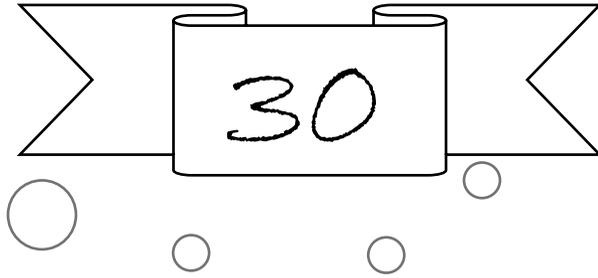




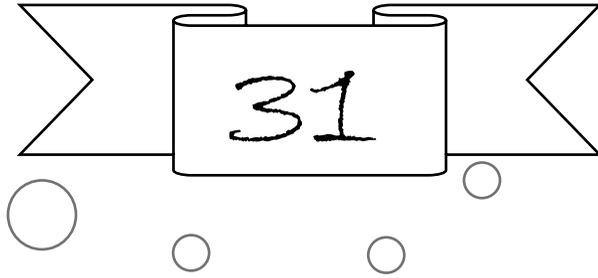
The End.



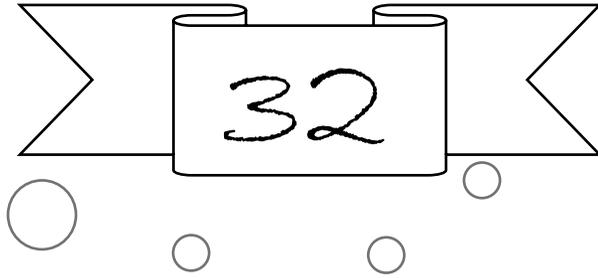
Merry Christmas



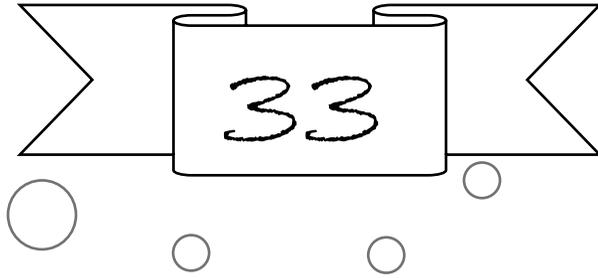
And



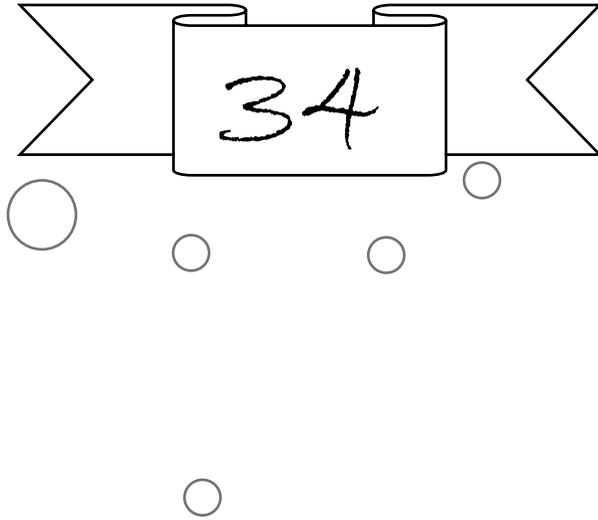
Happy New Year!



All Year Long!



And Blessings...



...To All Years Ahead.

