

SHORT STORIES

Volume 1



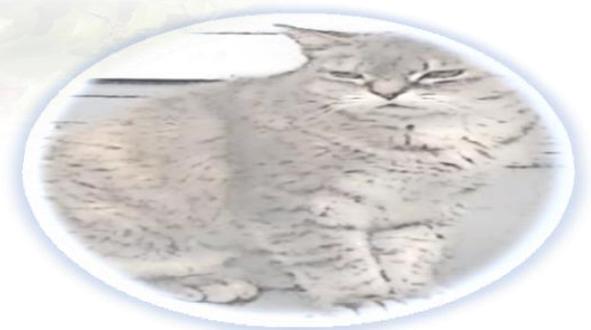
**3 Year Old
and His Cat**
(short story)



**Christmas Holiday
Short Story December 2015**



WRITER, DESIGNER, PHOTOGRAPHER
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'Short Stories' Volume 1

'3 Year Old and His Cat' and 'Christmas Holiday Short
Story December 2015'

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Description and Author Commentary...

The '3 Year Old and His Cat'- innocence and life choices affect all involve, the watcher, the participants, the listeners and the readers. The beginning's can be dear to the heart while the watching at times may make you stand back with a hold of a breath waiting for an outcome- a hopeful outcome.

Enduring seasons pass to move us forward...
2015's Christmas card is the enclosed story
'Christmas Holiday Short Story December 2015' may
it bring peace to you as the year and years pass us
forward in time.

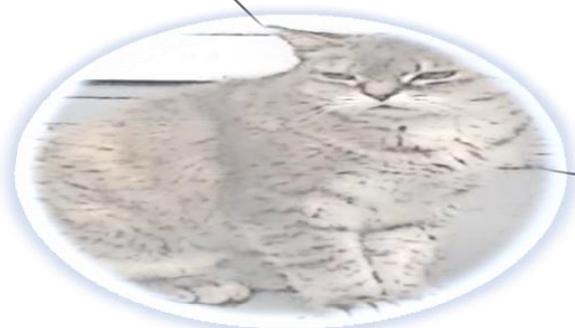
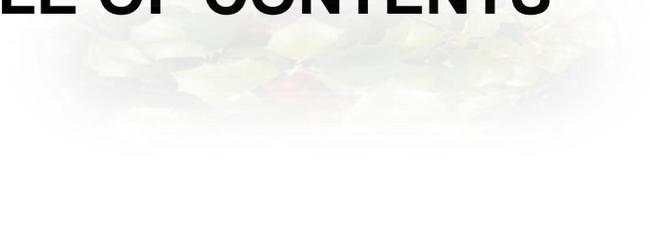
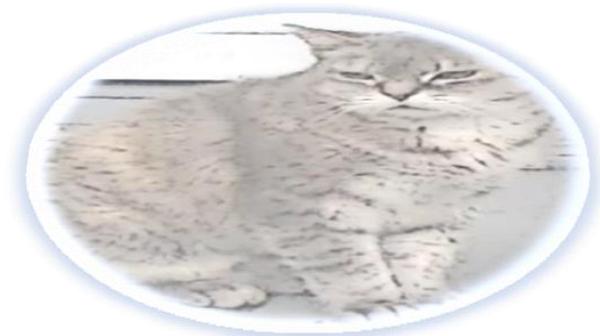




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3Year Old and His Cat

(short story)



3 Year Old and His Cat

"Of the snow the corn flakes of cereal...shook out...of a box in a bowl," the boy yelled shaking frosted flakes in his bowl. "Pass the uncurled milk with Noooo spoilage," the boy commented. "Time to dunk the spoon." He picked up the spoon kissed the big round end.

Amused his mother laughed at him putting back the glass milk pitcher into the refrigerator. She would watch her 3 year old from a distance.

"Krrrrr spoolish,"he said as he dug the spoon into his cereal bowl.

"Hmmm." "Hmmm." "Crunch!" "Crunch!" "Hmmm." "Hmmm."

"Crunch!" "Crunch!"

The boy continued to eat.

"Meow!"

"The tiger!"the boy stopped eating. "I have to put you back in the jungle."
"We have no jungle." "I'll put you in the forest."

He dropped his spoon into his cereal. Got down from the chair and went into the other room. He grabbed the pet cage and put it beside his chair. He climbed back into his chair and look over at the cat. "Go on get in the cage," he said to the cat.

"Meow!"

The cat sat on the table next to his cereal bowl and laid down. "Ok, Tiger go in your cage," the boy said. He pressed his face up to the cat's face.

"Meow!"

"You go get in cage." "Time for you to go to the forest." "You go get in your forest."

“Meow!”

The cat patted the spoon.

Plunk!

The spoon popped out of the bowl. Milk spilled on the table.

“Plank time for you,” the boy said.

“Meow!”

“Go get in your cage,” the boy said. The cat patted a small puddle of milk.
“Go get in your cage,” the boy urged. “Go on...”

The cat licked his paw.

“Meow!” The cat licked his paw and sat next to the spilt milk on the table.

“Gooo on get into your cage,” he said. The cat laid down and thumped his tail.

“Meow!”

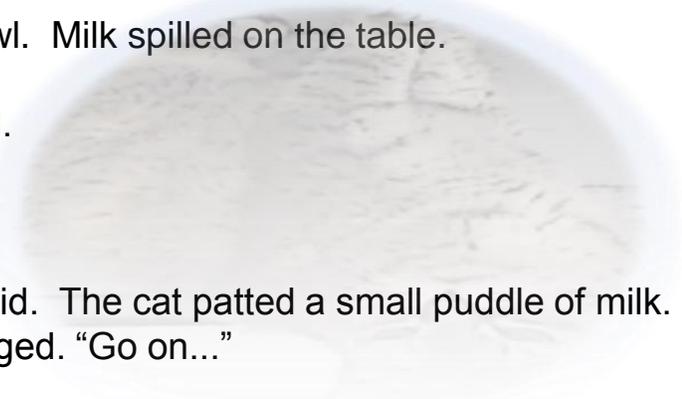
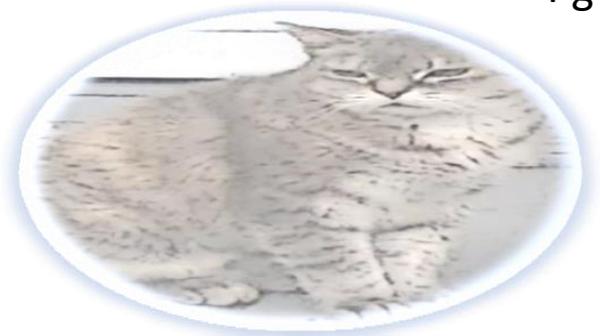
The boy eyes grew wide. “Oooooh!” he said. He got out of the chair and walked around the table looking at the table’s edge eye level.

“ Hummm!” “Plank the cat!” he yelled.

“Meow!”

He climbed his chair again. “Hey,” he yelled at the cat. “You plank yourself and get in the cage!”

Then he paused reached over and patted the cat nicely on the head.



"Meow!"

"Oooooh!" "Now, go on and get in your cage," he coaxed. He squished his hands on the cat's fur. "Soft!" "Fuzzy!" "Squishy!" "Warm!"

"Here," he said reached down grabbed the cereal spoon dished up a spoonful aimed it towards the cat's mouth then he aimed it towards his mouth.

"Yummy!" he said as he crunched his cereal.

"Now," the boy said as he reached his spoon inside the bowl to dive for another spoonful. "Yummy," he said as he watched the cat.

"Meow!" The cat patted the bowl with his paw and moved closer to the boy's cereal bowl.

"Oooooh!" the boy said as he ate another spoonful as he watched the cat roll over right next to the bowl.

"Meow!" The cat's face was right at the boy's bowl.

"Oooooh!" the boy said tapping the spoon in the milk in the bowl.

SPLASH!

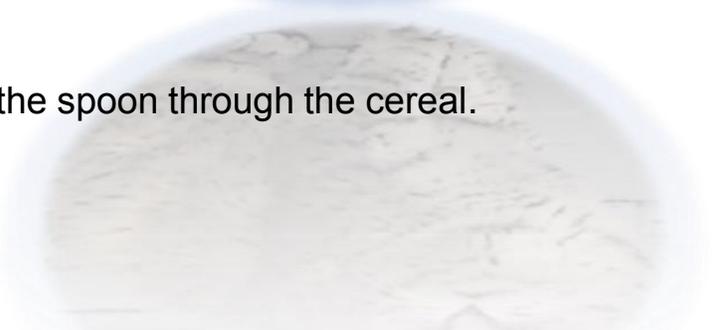
A little milk spilled over the side.

"Meow!" the cat reached up and patted the edge of the bowl.

"Meow!"

"Just maybe..." he said as he pushed the spoon through the cereal.

"Meow!"



"You don't want to get in your cage?" the boy asked the cat.

"Meow!"

The cat patted the cereal bowl.

"Ooooh!" the boy said and got down from his chair to look at the cat at eye level on the table.

"Could you get in your cage pleasssseeeee!" the boy urged.

"Meow!"

The cat rolled over towards the boy. The boy patted the cat.

"Nice cat," the boy said. "Maybe a spoonful."

He got back in his chair, scooped up his cereal with his spoon. He aimed the spoon towards the cat. Then aimed the spoon towards his own mouth again and ate the cereal.

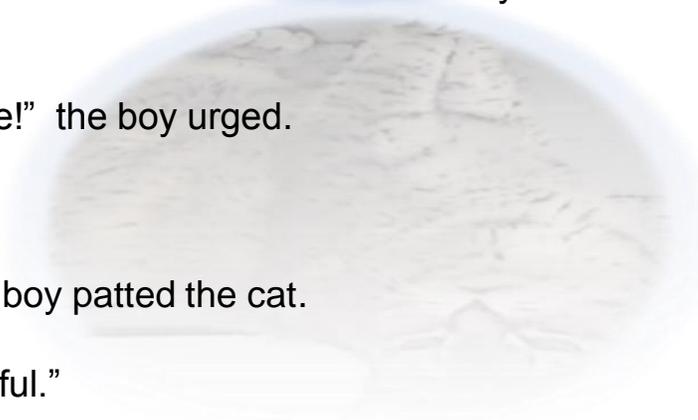
"Yummy!" he said out loud. The cat rolled over again on the table.

"Hummm!" the boy said. "Maybe a spoonful." He aimed the spoon at the cat. Then the boy aimed the spoon at his own mouth and ate the cereal.

"Maybe a plank," the boy said as he ate two more spoonful's of cereal. His mother listened to him from the hall.

Klunk!

The mother peeked around the corner to see the cat lying on the table and her three year old boy eats two more spoonfuls. Then her boy patted the cat and watched her boy dismount from his chair. At eye level looking at



the cat on the table, her boy leaned close to the table with his head close to the cat. Her boy rubbed the cat's face and thought "...maybe..." as he thumbed a whisker.

"No plank," her boy said and continued to rub the cat's face. "Soft and fuzzy!" her boy rubbed the cat's face. He climbed back up into the chair looking at his cereal bowl.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Her boy tapped the side of the empty cereal bowl. The cat sat up on the table and patted at the empty bowl.

"No plank," her boy said. The cat patted the bowl again.

"Meow!"

Her boy smiled. "MOM!" her son yelled really really loud. "We need to feed the cat!"



Christmas Holiday

Short Story

December 2015





Christmas Holiday Short Story December 2015

*'Twas it in coolness of a frost
that brought about the snows that balance between our lives heading for a
season holiday of remembered'*

He signed to his audience "What child is this?" The hands were no longer absent of musical notes or words as the motions gracefully waved in directions at affection pleasing those that passed by that slowed to a crowd forming circular stance. The snow gently floated in large flakes that dabbled and dabbled upon the surface melting away. A cool melt that tingled a crisps of the weather upon they check of thy face. The exception was of her and his eye lashes that lightly accumulated a few in crystalized snow of flakes delicately balanced as the season's mascara. A fluttering of the lashes lifted their spirits as the gaze between thee lasted longer than the audience watched at the performance.

"Mama in her kerchief and 'I in my hat... may of really slept through thy clatter the book claimed," she spoke repeating as she strolled passed him signing upon the open decorated pined greenery stage. Her hands busied in repeatable to others that passed by in retrievable small bundles of sweet candy tied of red ribbon to others from a woven twined basket that displayed the holy berry and poinsettia.

"Peppermint stick for a gentleman's gestures," she commented with smile of a nod to others to look towards the silent performance upon thy stage.

'Of a flute...' he signed asking. He began his next performance *Silent Night* in visual wave.

With skies that greyed of a snow delivered, birds of chickadee chirped in the holly branches of thy season a music of a melody. The silence changed. He signed visual slight arms of movement continued *Silent Night* yet in dramatic display upon the stage.



The melody floated upon the air with the dressed of finery in fashion as he approached the stage walking a cemented path covered in cold wetness as the snow melt the way of a holiday tradition. Traditional, his wardrobe of a velvet tux displayed in Christmas red with fine pine greenery that lined the outside of his handsome frame. Of fluted melody of a dance in his tights that he be worn of a Christmas past dance danced as he approached the staged. '*Silent Night*' of arms waved on the stage blended with the one that fluted a melody that approached the stage. The flute melody floated as he bowed to his friend that kept up the signing in a beautiful wave.

"Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" she called out in a shout as she reached in and out of her basket while she still moved about the crowd- her velvet skirt swayed.

"Take on the beauty of the holiday!" the musician called out after the Silent Night ended.

'*Of a maiden's voice...*' he signed asking. He began his performance with a nod of the head to the flute of *Joy to the World* and the visual wave began to play.

The chickadees that chattered in an off key the flute carried over the clatter. Then the voice began to sing from the last call of peppermint sticks as she handed out the last bundle just on time to begin the melody she nodded her head his way as she took the stage and began to sing. Mascara snowflakes covered them all with a blink of the eyes, a gestured smile, nod of the head and each performing their own individually to blend. '*Joy to the World*' finished.

'*Of a town's crowd...*' he signed asking with the visual wave in the air. The fragrance of fresh pine floated near as the decorated truck with holiday wreaths displayed on both sides of the truck halted with an undecorated tree right beside the stage. The flute's melody prominently sailed above through the air. Snowflakes continued float downward. '*O Little Town of Bethlehem*' he began to sign in a wave. The sway of the hooped velvet dress rocked with a sway as she sang the words with the fluted melody of the man dressed in the holiday as his accompanied his friend arms visual beside her waved.



“Christmas is here!” two children yelled as they crossed the street. One snapped his high topped hat of coal velvet that was decorated with a surround coaled satin ribbon that was decorated with holly of the past with green leaf.

“Christmas is here!” they yelled again now in the park going towards the stage.

“Christmas is here with the peppermint sticks!” a lady dressed in a velvet red trimmed with pine color green bonnet satin hat smiled as she took the other lady’s place and began to reach and retrieve to deliver small handed gifts of peppermint sticks from a holiday basket she made.

“Look for the man with the hot chocolate stand!” a man arrived that wore a coaled velvet tux of a different Christmas past only a few years of latten of the fashion worn on the stage.

“The trees about to be decorated!” the crowd walked in started the gathered in holiday velvet past some with very, very ,very shiny patten leather shoes making the sidewalks click of the heels heard. “The trees about to be decorated!” the crowd announced above the wave.

‘O Little Town of Bethlehem’ repeated by the staged in wave of visual, song and melody and repeated again until all of the visual crowd gathered towards the staged.

The crowd dressed in velvet full or in parts of the past gathered towards the truck while it was unloaded of the undecorated tree. The chocolate stand was wheeled in from across the street. Three men fashioned themselves of lumbering jacks hoisted the tree next to the stage.

“Christmas is here!”the crowd yelled in unison.

It was sung together when *‘O Christmas tree’* was announced by a nod of the asking by the signed on the stage.



The strands of lights were already strung on the tree that day. The Christmas celebration of the gathered crowd reached for the ornaments from decorated pails from those dressed as elves of yesterday. Santa was sitting in the tree house above the right of the tree being decorated that day. "Ho! Ho! Ho!" was heard from above. With a delight of a squeal a child laughed loud.

"Santa's coming to town!" was heard from the tree above. "Sleigh bells may of had the jiggle of the holiday season!"

The town's horse drawn sleigh jiggled with bells minus the blades rolled into town. "Jiggle bells" was sung by the crowd in the rolling wreath decorated sleigh that pulled up next to the tree and stage. With a wave from the signed upon the stage, '*Jiggle bells*' was signed to the crowd. With the nod of the head that signed, the sanger sang with the accompany of the signed and the fluted man. The crowd continued to decorate and chimed in.

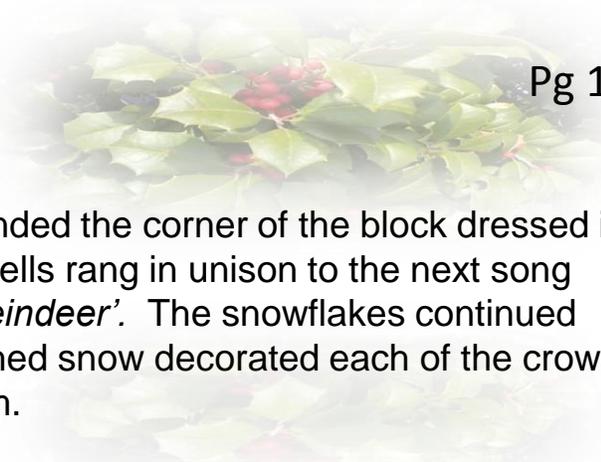
"Hot chocolate!" the vendor yelled. "Hot chocolate!" the vendor yelled again.

"Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" continued the lady dressed in a velvet red trimmed with pine color green bonnet satin hat as she continued to reach and retrieve to deliver small handed gifts of peppermint sticks from a holiday basket she made.

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" was yelled down from above again. '*Santa's pictures at the North pole*' temporary home for the holiday season was sign posted at the bottom of the tree. There was an arrow that pointed up to take the stairs.

"Hot chocolate!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" voiced the shouts that intermingled in the air. The snowflakes lightly floated upon the air. Mascara eye lashed snow decorated each of the crowd bringing the holiday close to them.

'*O Christmas tree!*' was still being sung by the crowd that decorated the



tree again while the bell ringers rounded the corner of the block dressed in traditional Christmas holiday. The bells rang in unison to the next song sung by all '*Rudolph the red nose reindeer*'. The snowflakes continued float upon the air. Mascara eye lashed snow decorated each of the crowd. The holiday season was closer them.

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" was yelled down from above again.

"Santa!" a child's yelled in the climb for the North Pole going up the tree.
"Santa!" "Santa!" "Santa!"

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" was yelled down from above again with a voice that yelled a delivery of a climb of the stairs shortly followed behind upon the waves of the air 'Santa may I take a picture with you upon your lap?'

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" was heard above again. A 'yes' of a gesture unseen to those below as a child climbed upon thy lap. "Reindeer release for the ride!" was yelled from the "Ho! Ho! Ho!" above as the child smiled and a click was heard coming from the North Pole then. The clatter of more than several small feet followed to climb the tree to reach a North Pole they never seen. The line began to make some wait. The chatter included the town song from the staged. In unison, they sang along with good cheer while they found that they did not participate in an uncomfortable wait.

With a walk that harnessed the town's reindeer, the man gestured the signing upon the stage walked in the harnessed reindeer with a bell wreath that was saddled for the town to entertain. The fluted and singer stood in melody as the silence of the man's gesture changed to a different grace. With a nod of the head towards the fluted and singer upon the stage '*Rudolph the red nose reindeer*' played again with the crowds involvement to sing along as he motioned for those who would like to take a short ride that day through the snowflakes that day.

"Hot chocolate!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!"
"Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" voiced the shouts that still intermingled in the air. Snowflakes began to float that thickened in the



atmosphere started to hold their shape as the blanket of white that surrounded the area brought about a delight to those that watched the glisten of the tree lights shimmer that appear.

“God Bless You!” was yelled out from the crowd followed by “Merry Christmas!”

They stood for a stand in for God, but most look at those that interpreted well of scriptures past, the white collared black tailed man with velvet top hat followed besides him the white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck walked yelling “Merry Christmas, everyone!” as they walked towards the stage.

“Of good grace to God!” the two men yelled from the stage. The singer and man of flute dismissed themselves picking up decorated baskets from the stage. “Peppermint sticks!” “Peppermint sticks!” “Peppermint sticks!” the singer and man with flute called out as they walked away from the stage. “Hot chocolate!” the vendor yelled. “Hot chocolate!” “Hot chocolate!”

“Who’s got the goose for the holiday?” was yelled. “Who’s got the turkey?” was yelled. “Where’s the cranberry apple stuffing?” was yelled. “In the bag!” was yelled. “Apple pie!” was yelled. “Pumpkin pie!” was yelled. “Cake!” was yelled. “What else?” was yelled. “Happy holiday!” was yelled. “Auntie where’s the rum!” was yelled. “In the fruit cake!” was yelled. “Where’s the dog!” was yelled. “Where’s my mittens!” was yelled. “In your pocket!” was yelled. “What’s that!” was yelled. “Let’s go look!” was yelled. “Cranberry jelly!” was yelled. “Look out!” was yelled. “Don’t do that!” was yelled. “What!” was yelled. “Where did you go!” was yelled. “My turn!” was yelled. “Let’s watch!” was yelled. “Silence!” was yelled.

“Of yea good men of tidings do you seek,” the collar man in a black tailored suit yelled out into the crowd. The donkey walked to the stage upon his back a lady in a long dress of the past, long ago past, that veiled her head but not her face. The movement of a follower dressed from head to toe that should have been wearing sandals wore the patten leather of a future yesterday. With a click of his heels he knocked the snow now and then as



he paraded the lady upon the donkey. The snowflakes stayed floating upon the air. Small blanket of white warmed the earth of a cool day and the stage for the holiday season.

“Traveler looks tired...” the man of a white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck started to say. “Eeeahhwww!” “Eeeahhwww!” the donkey called out. “The inn keeper directed Mary and Joseph ...”the man of a white robed with gold ribbon draped around thy neck continued to announce in that shouted into the crowd.

“HO! Ho! Ho!” was heard from above.

“Sssshhhh!” the crowd yelled looking at the North Pole above. They heard a chuckle and a laugh as the Santa withdrew down the stairs from the North Pole tree that stood close to the stage.

As the crowd watched the Mary and Joseph take their place in the decorated manger on the other side of the stage.

“Drum they told me...Par rum pa pa pum...” the collar man in a black tailored suit with the velvet topped hat began to sing.

“It’s your turn!” was yelled. And a visual drummer of 10 years of age ran in from the back of the stage. He began to drum along beside the collar man in black tailored suite with a velvet hat and the man of a white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck. Both pointed for the boy to look for the man that hands were no longer absent of musical notes or words in a visual display. He signed to the boy to take a different place. Grins of smiles that widen to make a beautiful face of reddening nothing took place a few giggles with lots of cheers when the boy drummed down the stairs of the stage. “Hooray! For a drummer for he’s on his way!” the crowd yelled in cheering him to keep going to the pointed place. The Drummer drummed on to the couple that took on a very very special place in a house shaped timber display. A flick of light as he approached his destination near the couple that was shadowed for a moment for the crowd’s eyes vision was illuminated to a sight of a lady bowed gently down by a cradle in clear view.



Joseph stood standing near peering over Mary's view in view. Joseph motioned the drummer near to keep drumming too. The crowd, the men of giving the translation of God, singer accompanied by the man with a flute in unison sang "The little drummer boy" with a boy drumming and a man signing in the melody and words upon a wave.

As soon as the song was done, the shouts intermingled in the air "Hot chocolate!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" voiced the shouts that intermingled in the air as the vendor and ladies handed out hot chocolate and peppermint sticks walking through the crowd. The snowflakes lightly floated upon the air the snow draped upon the ground with foot prints everywhere. Mascara eye lashed snow decorated each of the crowd bringing the holiday closer to them.

"Auuhummm!" was heard from the staged through the mic that boomed through the air. The collared men of cloth began to speak in unison, "What child of this is laid to rest on Mother's lap is sleeping...." Both men paused signing to the crowd of what was spoken, the drummer stopped drumming placing his sticks inside of the pocket of his coat belt. He signed along.

A pause of a quiet of peace filled the air, while Mary lifted the package that simulated as a child within her arms and Joseph looked on. "Thy Rod and my staff has comforted me," Joseph remarked out loud gently resting his staff inside against the triangular house shaped timber display.

In unison, the staged, the crowd, the drummer, the signed signed as the illumination became brighter upon Mary and Joseph '*O Holy Night*' the hands of all were no longer absent of musical notes or words as the motions gracefully waved in directions at affection towards God.

The snowflakes continued to float upon the waves of the atmosphere with foot prints clearly visual to all. The crowd turned as the flutes announced their arrival from both sides of the sidewalks that signaled the crowd to look behind them to the left and then to the right. Of velvet skirts that floated to the left then floated to the right swayed as they fluted. They arrived encircling the crowd from behind. Light upon the foot imprinted snow the tracks of the velvet skirted dancers swayed to the tune from the past of a melody at times



forgotten '*Joy to the World*'. Snow continued to float landing on all with hot chocolate and peppermint still being distributed to all.

In unison they spoke to the crowd, the collared tailor suited man with top hat and the man of a white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck. "As spoken to the shepherds in the field....Glory to God in Heaven...And Peace and Good Will towards all Men...you will find the savior wrapped in swaddled clothing lying in a manger." On que, the little drummer boy drummed on as the man that signed the wave on the stage waved on to him with a nod.

"Eeeahhwww!" "Eeeahhwww!" the donkey called out impatient as he stood by the triangular house shaped timber display.

"Three kings!" "Three kings!" "Three kings!" the crowd cheered on! "Ho! Ho! Ho!" was heard within the crowd with a chuckle along with the shouts of the hand out of hot chocolate and peppermints sticks. "Three kings!" "Three kings!" "Three kings!" the crowd chanted on that included then the shouts from the chocolate vendor and peppermint ladies.

"Eeeahhwww!" "Eeeahhwww!" the donkey called out again. The snow floated on and the drifts started to show upon the stomped footed snow.

Before the sight of the three kings the crowd began to sing, "*We three kings of Orient Are....bearing gifts...*" A clomping was heard from the side walked street and entered three donkeys traveling on the side walk towards the triangular house shaped timber display with cardboard figures poster cut outs upon their backs. The crowd cheered and giggled as they continued to sing "*We three kings of Orient Are.*"

"Of a king's king!" the crowd yelled as the sign signed upon thy staged. The donkeys stopped at the font of the triangular house shaped timber display.

"Of a dismount well deserved!" the crowd yelled as the sign signed to the crowd from the stage as the snowflakes mounted the displayed. On a que

all three of 10 years slap their hands high in the air ran towards the donkeys pulling off the poster displayed. All three carefully displayed poster correctly postured all three kings were remounted on a white spread of ground that surrounded Mary and Joseph.

“Of gold and incense and of myrrh!” the three of 10 years of age yelled with a slap of a hand again to each other high into the air once finished. A smaller of 8 years of age smiling and grabbed three gifts from a basket ran towards the stage. As the four decided to place to gifts in front of the manager, in unison, the collared tailor suited man with top hat and the man of a white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck spoke to the crowd, *“Of the Magi!...Matthew 2...” “.....during the time of King Herod, the Magi from the east came to Jerusalem and asked Herod... ” Where is the one who has been born King of the Jews?”...” In Bethlehem in Judea”...the chief and priests and scholars of King Herod replied...Herod sent the Magi to Bethlehem. As the Magi departed Herod spoke to the Magi “Go...” Herod said,” make careful search for the child. As soon as you find him, report to me, so that I too may go and worship...”*

There was a pause in the crowd as the collared tailor suited man with top hat and the man of a white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck motioned the crowd to look upon the display. The illumination of the star behind the staged beamed to higher brightness while Mary lay the simulated child down in the manager. Mary and Joseph gazed. Then the collared tailor suited man with top hat gave his top hat a click with his finger. The crowd’s attention return to both the man of a white robed with gold robe ribbon draped around thy neck and the collared tailor suited man with top hat upon thy stage. In unison they spoke together, *“And having been warned in a dream not to go back to King Herod, they returned to their country by another route.”*

“Eeeahhwww!” “Eeeahhwww!” “Eeeahhwww!” the three donkeys called out. The crowd cheered as the sign signed the song ‘Joy to the World’ the boys from the stage laughed and ran about and ‘Joy to the World’ was sung very very very loud! Santa yelled at the end of the song, “Merry



Christmas to all and to all a good night!" "On Dancer, On Prancer, On Donner, On Vixen! And the rest of the reindeer!" "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!!" Santa chuckled and laughed. "Ho!" "Ho!" "Ho!" "More pictures can be taken in the North Pole tree!" "If the sign upon the signed stage would accompany me and the rest of the crowd in 'Jingle Bells', please."

As soon as the song was done and another was awaited to be announced, the shouts intermingled in the air "Hot chocolate!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Peppermint sticks!" "Hot chocolate!" "Peppermint sticks!" The snowflakes lightly floated upon the air the snow draped upon the ground with foot prints everywhere. Mascara eye lashed snow decorated each of the crowd bringing the holiday closer to them.

The beginning of a Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night, good day and good year all year long and for many years and Christmas forward no coolness to the frost.







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- 'Short Stories-'3 Year Old and His Cat' and 'Christmas Holiday Short Story Dec 2015, Volume 1
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- 'Christmas Pig Bingo Color Your Game Board' Eye-Hand Motor Function
- 'Pictorial View A Walk Midwest United States Northwest Illinois' Coffee Table book w/daylight and moon high.
- 'My Oregon Giant Journal/Scrapbook'- Unlined journal for your own memories with tree giant perspective.
- 'My Oregon Giant A Tale' Journal' – A journal to record your own faith, journey and Christian confirmation.
- 'My Spring Time Journal'- Unlined journal to record.

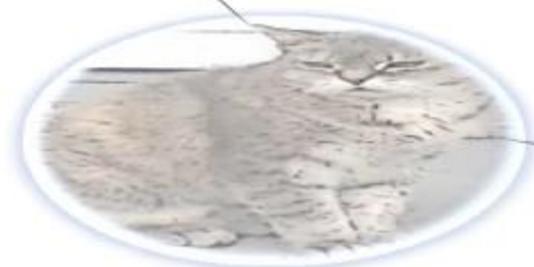




Description and Author Commentary...

The '3 Year Old and His Cat'- innocence and life choices affect all involve, the watcher, the participants, the listeners and the readers. The beginning's can be dear to the heart while the watching at times may make you stand back with a hold of a breath waiting for an outcome- a hopeful outcome.

Enduring seasons pass to move us forward...
2015's Christmas card is the enclosed story
'Christmas Holiday Short Story December 2015' may
it bring peace to you as the year and years pass us
forward in time.



'Short Stories' Volume 1

'3 Year Old and His Cat' and 'Christmas Holiday Short
Story December 2015'

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