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“Let’s go get out biggest boots!” I screamed. My siblings and I dashed to the shoe cabinet and snatched the biggest boots we could find. After all, it was the night before Saint-Nicholas Day, one of my favorite traditions! We went and placed our boots outside on our balcony, hoping Saint-Nicholas would fill them with small gifts. Our balcony has received many holiday decorations and has made our family come together. It was about 9:30 PM and our mom insisted we got to bed.

“C’mon guys! It’s really late! If you stay awake, Sant-Nicholas won’t come!” She exclaimed.

“Fine...” We said disconsolately. We did as she said and scurried to bed like little bunnies rushing into their burrows. We pulled up our covers and closed our eyes. It felt like I was lying in my bed forever and I couldn’t fall asleep.

“Mikie, are you sleeping yet?” I asked my brother.

“Mmm...” He uttered, “Go to sleep.”

After a few hours of staring at the ceiling, I fell asleep. I dreamed of toys, candy, and people in a nicely decorated room. I must’ve slept through the night because when I opened my eyes, I could see the sunlight through the blinds. “Let’s go look at the boots!” I shouted while they hopped up and ran towards the door. My brother even tripped over his toys! I’m sure that we must’ve woken up my parents, but we didn’t care! We jolted through the hallways, straight to the balcony. What we saw was unbelievable!

“WOW!” My sister cried.

In our boots, there were chocolates, mini stuffed animals, and candy! There were big chocolate figures that looked like Sant-Nicholas and gold coins scattered all over the floor, glittering in the morning sun. Thankfully, they came soon after, it was hard to wait any longer!

“What’s all that noise!?” My dad asked.

“Look, Mom and Dad! Look what we got!” We screamed.

“Can we get our boots now?” I asked.

“Of course! Go ahead!” My mom smiled.

Saint-Nicholas Day is a holiday that is celebrated on December 6th every year. This date was chosen to commemorate the day of St. Nicholas's death and to celebrate his life and generous spirit. This holiday is important to me because it is an opportunity to spend time with my family. Since my brother is starting high school soon, and my sister is almost off to college, every minute of family time matters.