



**TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE THE
BUTTLEMAN CHRISTMAS**

by childbook.ai





It was a chilly evening in Onondaga, MI, and the Buttlesman family was bustling with excitement. James and Theresa were busy in the kitchen, preparing cookies for Santa. Annabelle, Abbigail, Allyson, and Jimmy were decorating the Christmas tree. The house was filled with the sweet smell of cinnamon and

pine. Everyone was eagerly waiting for the magical night to unfold.



As the clock ticked closer to midnight, a gentle snowfall began outside. The children gathered by the window, watching the snowflakes dance in the moonlight. Suddenly, Jimmy exclaimed, 'Look, there's someone in

the yard!' Everyone rushed to the window and saw a figure in a red suit. It was Santa Claus, and he was waving at them!



Santa walked up to the door, and James invited him inside. Santa had a twinkle in his eye and a big bag of gifts slung over his shoulder. 'Ho, ho, ho! Merry Christmas,

Buttlemans!' he chuckled warmly. He handed each child a beautifully wrapped present and whispered a special message in their ears. The children were overjoyed and thanked Santa for his kindness.



After Santa left, the family sat together by the fireplace, sharing stories and laughter.

The warmth of the fire and the joy of the evening filled their hearts. James and Theresa hugged their children, feeling grateful for such a wonderful night. As they drifted off to sleep, they knew this Christmas would always be a cherished memory. In the quiet of the night, the magic of Christmas wrapped the Buttleman home in a cozy embrace.