

## **All I wanted for Christmas was ...**

It was only three weeks until Christmas, and Jeremy was very excited. Earlier that year a new games machine had been released. He had the old version, and had spent many happy hours playing on it. Now though he wanted the new version.

Jeremy had hinted to his parents many times that he wanted the new machine. He had left adverts for it lying around, and had told his Dad how much better the graphics and speed were on the new machine. Jeremy was sure he was going to get the new machine for Christmas.

One week before Christmas Jeremy's Dad was late getting home. His Mum called Jeremy into the kitchen and kept him busy while his Dad came into the house and went straight upstairs. Jeremy thought that his Dad had his present, and was keeping it hidden from him. He started to think about the new games he could buy for his new machine.

On Christmas morning Jeremy woke up early. He was very excited, and rushed in to wake his parents up. They all went downstairs, and started to open presents. Jeremy started to look for the box with his new machine in, but couldn't see a box the right shape. Maybe his parents had disguised it in a bigger box. There was one large box in the corner.

Jeremy opened the large box, and inside was ...

A brand new TV for his bedroom. Jeremy was very disappointed - he had not got a new games machine. He tried to hide it and said thank you to his parents for the TV. Why was Christmas never as good as you expected it to be he thought?