

P.S. 1530.  
Class 4-407

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## Family Tradition

My family tradition is that I always go to my aunt Carol's house for Thanksgiving. It is fun. My <sup>mother</sup> always tells me a story about falling elephants, color raindrops, and many other silly <sup>things</sup> like that. We have a big turkey with homemade gravy, frozen cranberry sauce and other good things. We sit on my aunt and uncles couch and play with the cat or watch a movie. My aunt usually my aunt invites my uncle on my dad's side and his wife, my other aunt. My aunt Carol is also on my dad's side, for she is his sister. My uncle on my dad's side name is Ralph. My other uncle,

Pete is also on my dad's side but he doesn't come.