

A Thankful Thanksgiving

By Maya Pine

The windy breeze flows through my hair as I step out of the car.
The leaves paint a path to the decorated house.
The warmth from the fire greets us as we walk in.
The smell of turkey makes our stomachs rumble.
We take off our boots and coats and head towards the table.
Turkey, chicken, gravy, onion, stuffing and many other scents fill the air.
But as much as all of us would like to eat we must take a moment.
A moment to think back to the first Thanksgiving,
which was between both pilgrims and Native's
When they came together to create the first Thanksgiving.
We then think about everything we are thankful for;
the food that we'll feast on tonight,
the fire that keeps us warm,
The roof we live under and keeps us safe,
our families who do so much for us and much, much more.
We look around the room where we will feast in tonight,
And eat a long dinner, one with happiness, joy
a lot of family catching up,
And most of all we eat a, thankful, grateful
And most of all a very long dinner