Sodas Christmas

By Tracy Lovett

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This is the story of one cat's Christmas.
It happens the same way every year.
The cat's name is Soda Pop. He loves
candy canes. This is a problem.

Let me show you how it goes.

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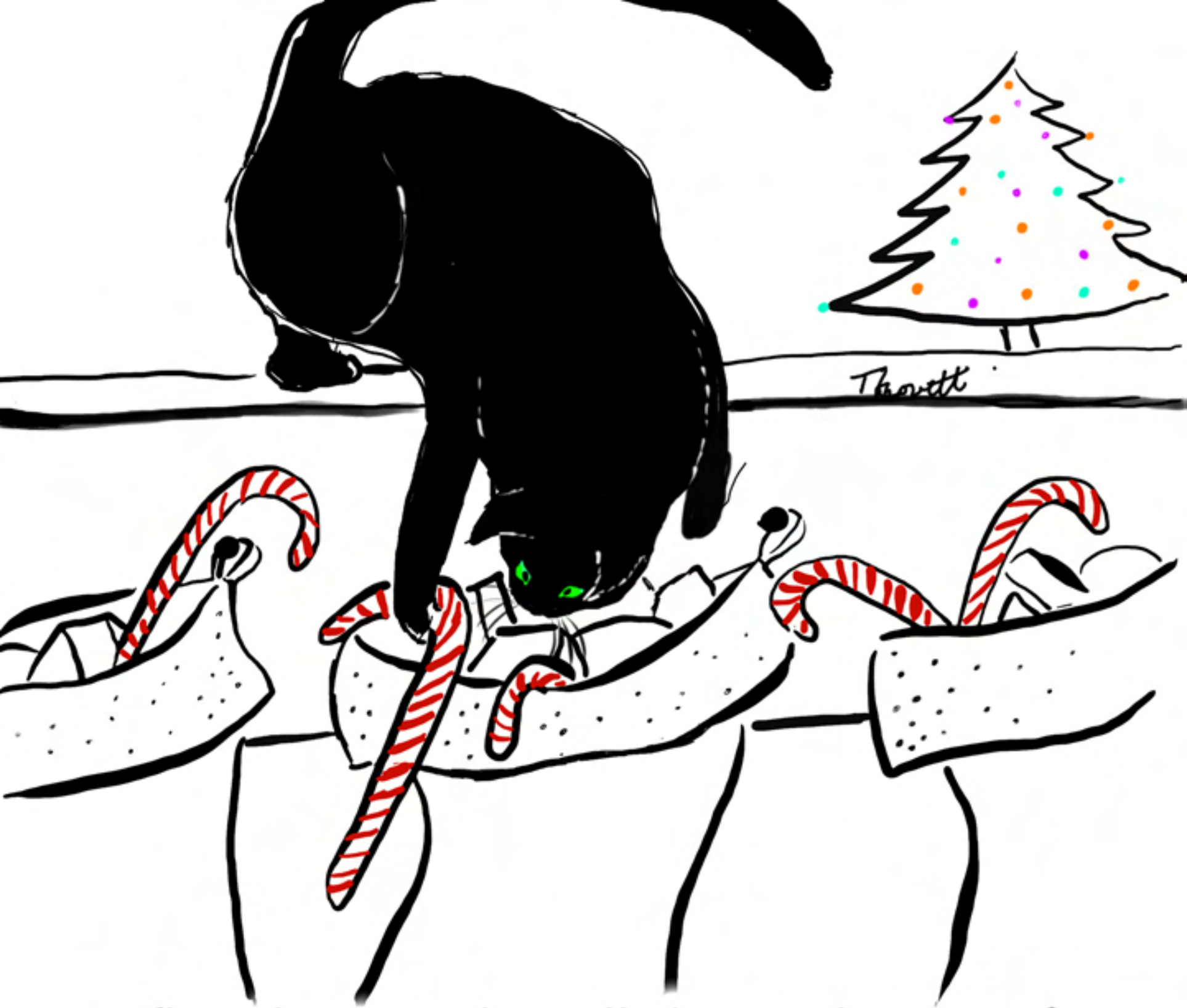
Every Christmas Eve, Soda cleverly hides himself until Santa is gone.



Then, he snatches all the candy canes from the stockings.

He licks them all over, so his breath is nice and minty. (Which is better than cat breath).

He rolls on them so his fur is nice and minty too.

Not to mention, **STICKY.**

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Then, because it is SO MUCH FUN, Soda climbs the Christmas Tree.

When Soda comes down, a lot of the tree is ***stuck to him.***

When Soda's family gets up on Christmas morn, this is what they find.

Which means only ONE THING.

CHRISTMAS BATH!

DEAR CHILDREN—

HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

WATCH OUT FOR THOSE CANDY CANES.

LOVE,

SODA