

Lord of the Rings Christmas

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Christmas presents all scattered undah da tree. Me and Albert decide bettah make um neatah. One pile mines, one pile Alberts. Count um. One two tree four five, mines. One two tree four five six, Alberts. SIX? Hey! Count um again. One two tree four five, mines- Alberts one two tree four five SIX's. Ho, not fair. Not even. Not right.

Latah, I sneak back undah da tree. Take one present from Albert's pile. Put um on my pile.

"Hey, whachu doing stinko?" Albert.

"Nutting." Me.

Albert put da present back in his pile, accidentally give um a little shake. Rattle rattle. "Ho, dat stay broken, Albert. Santa wen send you one broken present, das how come you get one more." Albert come worried- decide he going open da present.

We sneak um off to our room. Hiku come too cause he tink someting fun going happen, he no like miss um. Inside da box was one Lord of da Rings war game! Get one tousand little plastic orcs fo fight Gandolf. Only one Gandolf. Ho I like be da orcs. Albert, he Gandolf. Hiku, he Gandolf's horse. Hiku one good dog. He more like one kid den one dog.

Me and Albert fight da war right dea, and I going win um, den we hear da car in da driveway. Ho, fast we put um away, hide all da orcs and Gandolf undah da bed.

"Hi, hi daddy hi mommy. We good kids all day. We nevah wen open one present--" Albert put his hand ovah my mouth befoa could say more. Sit down fo dinnah, eating fass fo get back to da War of da Rings in da bedroom. Hiku wen come for his dinnah, but he no eat um. Coughing him, like he one cat wid one hairball inside dea. Hiku sick. Mommy call da vet--vet say, sound like poisoning. Errybody drop erryting, we going go "emergency vet!"

I sit in da back wid Hiku, and Alfred sit between Mommy and Daddy in da front. Long drive, all da way to Waianae. We get dea, da emergency vet guy does da exrays and says gotta operate right away...Scared us. I so scared almos forget Albert get one more present den me.

Was waiting ovah one hundred million hours, wen da lady come out wid da exray. She show wea Hiku get one "obstruction." Mommy and Daddy and Albert and me we all looking at da obstruction on da exray. Look familiar dat obstruction. Look like one orc. Ho! Hiku wen eat one orc. Daddy say, "What is dis anyways? You kids know dis one?" I going die right dea. Den Albert wen say, "oh dad, I so sorry. Dat one soldier from my army of soldiers I get LAST YEAR fo Christmas. Going keep um in dea box from now on."

I wish we nevah wen sneak open dat Christmas present.

Doctor finally come get us. Take us in fo see Hiku. He stay sleeping but he breathing okay now.

Mommy was crying from gladness. “He going be okay,” Da doctor say, den “here’s da offending poison.” And he show da orc. Albert take um real fass. “I going put my toys away from now on.” Daddy and Mommy don even notice his bad acting, dey so happy Hiku not going die. Us guys happy, too. Happy for Hiku, happy we not going get lickens for opening da Christmas present. Now we juss got to figgah out how fo rewrap da orcs, how fo get um back undah da tree, and how fo act surprised when we open um on Christmas morning.