

Visualise a Christmas Scene

Read the passage and build a picture in your mind.
Draw the picture with as much detail as you can.



Tammie pulled a comb from her pocket and ran it through Grayson's hair. She straightened his collar and made sure his shirt was tucked in all the way around.

Tammie bent down and sat Grayson on Santa's lap. She went to stand up, but Grayson's tiny fist was closed tightly around her jacket. "It's okay, sweetie. I'm not going anywhere," Tammie said gently. But her words didn't help. Grayson's face grew redder and redder before bursting into tears.

