



TULLY'S CHRISTMAS MESS

Words by Jill and Paul Miller

———— Pictures by Jonty Howley

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One snowy day, Tully and his family
drove to the Christmas tree farm.
It was cold out. Paul, Jill, and Kim
bundled up in coats, hats, and mittens.
Tully already had a fur coat on.



They walked up and down looking for the perfect tree—

Their tree was just right. Its branches were full and fluffy all the way around. It was the best tree their family had ever gotten.

not too tall,

not too short,

not too wide,

not too thin.

It didn't take them long.





They tied it to the top of their car
and took it home. Paul dragged the
tree inside. Tully tried to help.

But Paul said, “No, Tully. Sit down.
You will make a mess.”

Jill found the perfect spot for the tree.
It was right in the window where everyone
driving by could see its twinkling lights.



Kim and Jill ran to the attic to get the tree decorations. This was Tully's favorite part. There were boxes and boxes of so many beautiful ornaments! Tully tried to help unpack the ornaments and decorate the tree.

Jill called from across the room, "No, Tully. Sit down. You will make a mess."