

Mom and Dad are getting divorced.
Dad already has a new apartment.

They tell me:
“We love you very much!”
“We’ll always be your family!”
“You’ll get two Christmases this year.
Two Christmas trees! We know
how much you love Christmas trees!”



Some kids might like two Christmas trees.

I just want one. Ours was perfect.

We would get it on Christmas Eve and
decorate it with a gold star and twinkly lights.
Mom would help me hang my favorite ornament.
It holds a picture that we changed every year:



What will happen now?
Will we even keep the ornament?