

Christmas morning.

Kate AKS



Didn't open eyes, but she was already awake. She felt softness of bedsheets under her naked body. She smiled, it was Christmas morning. When he fell asleep she added under Christmas tree one more special present for him – cufflinks with his monogram.

- Wake up, sleeping beauty. - She felt his breathing on her face. - Wake up, it's Christmas.

- I know. - She put her arms around his neck and opened her eyes. - Merry Christmas.

- Merry Christmas. - He kissed her. - I have surprise for you.

- Where it is? - She turned her head.

- Outside.

- Outside? You want that I walk outside in Christmas morning. - Smiled she.

- Yes. - Nodded he.

- Fine. - She quickly put on peignoir and tied belt.

Bright sun almost blinded her at first and she put hand to see what was in front of her. Big snowman with bucket on his head. Sunglasses added more holiday mood, if it was necessary to snowman made from sand on the ocean's beach.

- What do you think? - He stood near his creation in shorts and was proud as three years old boy.

- Perfect Christmas morning, you was right.

She made few steps by the warm morning sand and kissed him.

- Merry Christmas, love.

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