

O Tannenbaum how happy you make me! Can I keep you all year long? I promise to water and nurture you every day! What a special treat to cuddle up in a blanket and sporting my snowman flannel jammies, I just sit and look at you. The white lights are like stars just picked from Heaven and placed ever so delicately on each and every branch. The soft branches feel so wonderful as my hand runs over the sprouting edges. The smell is healing....deep breath in and release...better than yoga! With my collection of feathers from Turkey hunting, to my strolls in the woods finding one of a kind pieces of art, I have placed them into our tree. The pheasant feathers burst from the top like fireworks, in the middle of this show is our special star. Pine cones and red berries color the tips of this special piece of nature.

Surrounding the bottom, my extra animal hides create a tree skirt. It really does not need gifts underneath, for it is a gift just in itself. Thank you for sharing your life with me and offering your branches of love. Merry Christmas!

Kim Pezzeminti