

Every year my grandparents brought garbage bags of gifts to my house,  
Every year I get butterflies in my stomach,  
I shake boxes near breaking,  
I read name tags "this is mine",  
Every year my mom is embarrassed,  
And I never knew why.

Mommy I wonder what, Mommy look what I got, Mommy no I don't use that anymore,  
Now I am 10 years older, there is still more than enough but my mother has won the pile is smaller,  
Now, I am 10 years older I get a few wonderful things and opening presents is over,  
I am older- and I know why mommy was embarrassed,  
Under one tree was somebodys rent money.  
My new favourite doll got a spot at the table,  
While somebody else's present was Christmas dinner,  
Potatoes and maybe canned turkey,  
At my table can you pass another piece of bread please,  
someone else's meal was my third helping,  
Someone elses Santa brought the pack of gum from my stocking,  
I've been lucky,  
Most of us have, theres no reason to feel guilty  
But think of your butterflies  
What kind of angels would they be in the stomach of someone that doesn't usually get presents under the tree.

Mommy look what I got, some peoples "yeah another sweater"  
Is another persons pot of gold,  
We too often forget that Holidays are love and what you give,  
it's even harder to remember in a house that feels forgotten  
When theres no love in the gift but a whole heart in how hard you had to work to get it

You do not need to be ashamed of what you have to want to give  
5 golden rings might shine brighter with the fifth on someone else's finger  
Imagine making something up when a teacher asked what we all got  
Imagine if your wishlist was just a piece of paper you didn't bother to write on  
Being a single father with no gifts to give  
The reality is there are kids wondering when the most wonderful time really is  
Wondering if this year will be different,  
If Santa wont get stuck up the chimney,  
If the grinch will give Christmas back, if the ghost will stop reliving the past,  
Wondering if every Christmas story really has a happy ending

At Moncton High school we don't want anyone to have to wonder. This year Presents for pals will be putting gifts together for the students in our building with less fortunate families. Starting next week listen for opportunities to get involved and help out with this wonderful cause so that

all of our purple knights have a Merry Christmas. Opportunities will include grade competitions, Christmas candy and open donations.