4 Pulguita

By Ana Foncerrada

On December 24 my family and I set travelled to Sonora. We wanted to spend Christmas with my father's family in Hermosillo. We packed our suitcases and the presents for our relatives. We also took pillows, sandwiches, snacks, and hot chocolate. We all got in the car and I took Pulguita, my Chihuahua. "Here we go Hermosillo!" said Dad when we left the house.

During the first hours we slept a little. Then we ate breakfast. Later, we had to stop to go to the bathroom.

Then we played cards. Next, we sang. Then we told stories. We played with Pulguita. But in the end, we were all bored.

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