

This Is a Holiday?

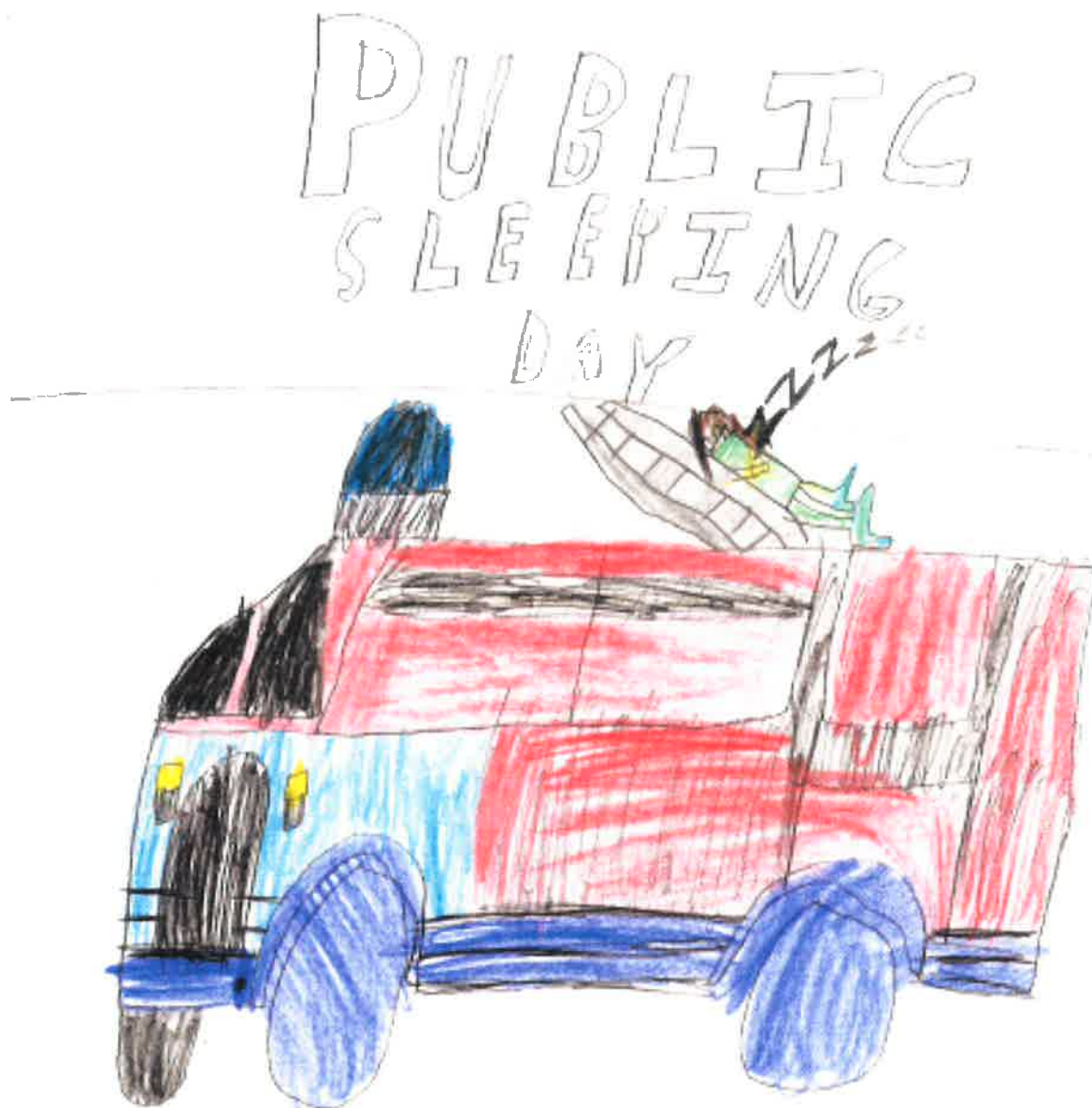
By Samuel E. Nickel

My family isn't normal. They celebrate every holiday, not just Christmas or Halloween or Thanksgiving. There is a holiday for every single day of the year, and my parents celebrate each one, even the weird ones, and something crazy always happens.

January 22 is National Hot Sauce Day. A normal thing would be to put hot sauce on wings or tacos, but not my parents. I was planning to have strawberry sauce on my waffles, but my parents thought it would be funny to put hot sauce on them. After I took a bite, I couldn't feel my tongue. Why me? They didn't mind at all when I put hot sauce on their apple pie. Geez.



On February 28th we celebrated Public Sleeping Day. No one else was sleeping in public, but my dad who is a firefighter asked his chief if he could sleep on the roof of the station. The chief asked why, and Dad said, "It's Public Sleeping Day. That's why." He also asked if my mom could sleep on top of the firetruck. I had to celebrate with them, so I slept on a bench near the firehouse. Embarrassing.



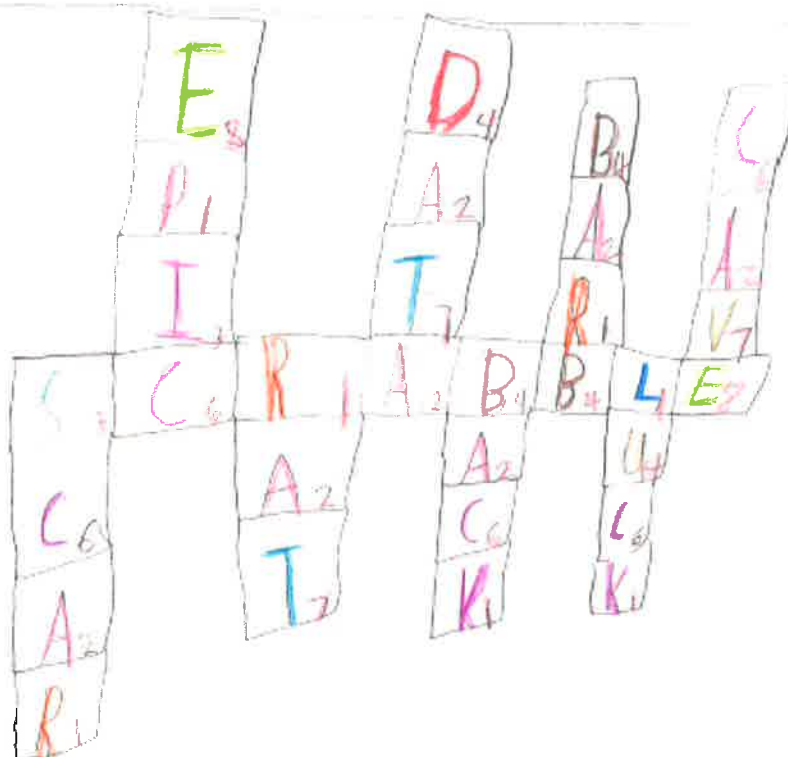
You can propose any time, anywhere on Proposal Day. It's March 20th. I don't have to do it since I'm only 9, but my parents did something mean. They told me they had gotten a divorce and then finally told me it was a joke. Then they went to a movie theater, and my dad proposed in front of everyone there. Everyone clapped. Really, Mom and Dad?



My grandma plays Scrabble. Sometimes I help her find words. April 13th is Scrabble Day, and for this day the only thing you can talk about is Scrabble. Instead of just talking and playing it, my parents wore Scrabble pants, shirts, shoes, gloves, hats, and sunglasses and drank out of Scrabble mugs. The day was insane! I hid in my closet so I didn't have to go out in public with them.

SCRABBLE

DAY



Maybe your family isn't as crazy as mine, but don't forget Hug Your Feline Day.

HUG-A-FELINE DAY

