



Grandpa cleared his throat.

“The bad news is that I didn’t find a bike.”

Eddie’s heart sank. He knew that children don’t always get what they want for Christmas, but he’d tried to be extra good all year long. “Don’t I deserve a bike?” he thought to himself. Eddie’s head fell back onto his pillow. He looked up at the stars on his ceiling and mumbled, “So, what’s the good news?”