

# Merry Christmas!



## Straka Family Nutcracker Chronicles 2012

Hello. My name is Lacey. I am also called TK for short (Tiger Kitteh). My human mother is not in a very festive mood this year. Again. No one else in the family will take on this project, so it's up to me to save the Christmas Letter. She did not send one out last year, but she saw Mrs. C and Mrs. C said she had BETTER send one out this year. You always do what Mrs. C says.

So, let me see. I guess I'm supposed to tell you what the family did this year. Well, every night, I sit outside the small girl's door looking pitiful, willing her to let me in her room. Sometimes she does but she doesn't like it when my brother and I wake up at 3:00 a.m. and start wrestling her stuffed animals and chomping on lacy things and the pushpins in the wall. I don't know why. She kicks us out. She's also always with a Sanberk. It's called her boyfriend. I don't know what that is. I've never had a boyfriend. Just a fat brother.

Then most days, my human dad gets up at the butt crack of dawn and takes the small girl to school in the dark. I don't know why they start school in the dark. He comes back home and sits in his office with this strange gadget on his head and then talks to himself all day. He doesn't like it, either, when I'm in his office trying to sit on his lap or his keyboard. He kicks me out, too.

Then every day, my human mother puts on these funny, really bright clown clothes with strings and tassels. I think she goes somewhere to teach this thing called Zumba. My brother and I love to chase her around and play with the tassels but she gets annoyed and kicks us out.

Then the boy with the death stare (puts mine to shame) gets up and gets ready to go to skateboard school. At least I think that's where he goes. He always has a skateboard with him. He's not driving yet. Something about not having money for a car. Anyway, the human mother takes him there. It's lighter outside when they leave. Before he leaves, I like to run into the bathroom just before he takes a shower. He gets annoyed and kicks me out.

Oh yeah. There's that older boy and girl. They don't come around much and it's too bad. My brother LOVES to eat their long, long hair. I think they do something called vagabonding around the world painting walls or bodies or something.

So back to me. The mother and small girl thought it would be cute to put these hats on my brother and me. We did not find it amusing at all. In retaliation, I peed on the new wood floor in the family room.



OK, enough about me. The thousand Nutcrackers aren't out yet. Just the new one at the top left. Also, here are the obligatory family pictures, spruced up with Instagram. But really, the best way to know what's happening is to check her websites: [nerdintheburb.com](http://nerdintheburb.com) or [rosystraka.com](http://rosystraka.com) or [zumbaconsabor.com](http://zumbaconsabor.com) or [rosystraka.myrandf.com](http://rosystraka.myrandf.com)

