



# MERRY CHRISTMAS, LITTLE CRITTER

BY MERCER MAYER

## 一起过圣诞节

【美】梅瑟·梅尔◎著绘  
冯洋、栗松◎译

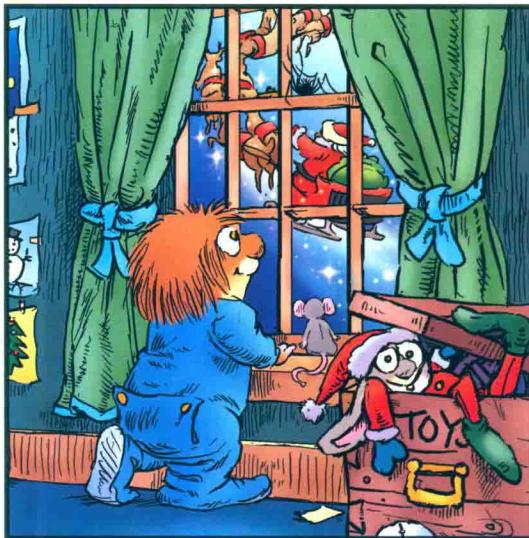


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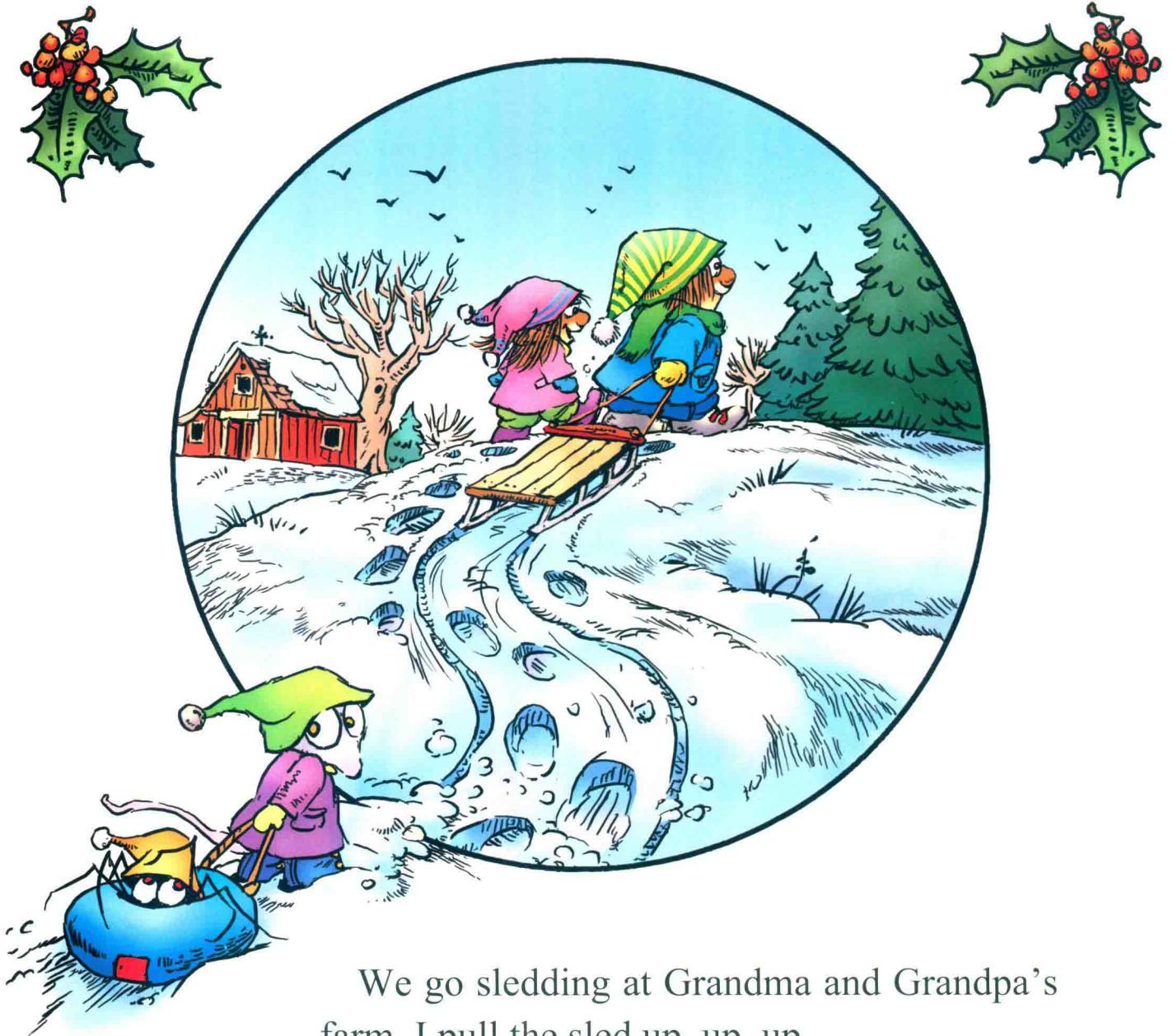


Every Christmas, Little Sister and I write our letters to Santa.



Then we mail them all the  
way to the North Pole.



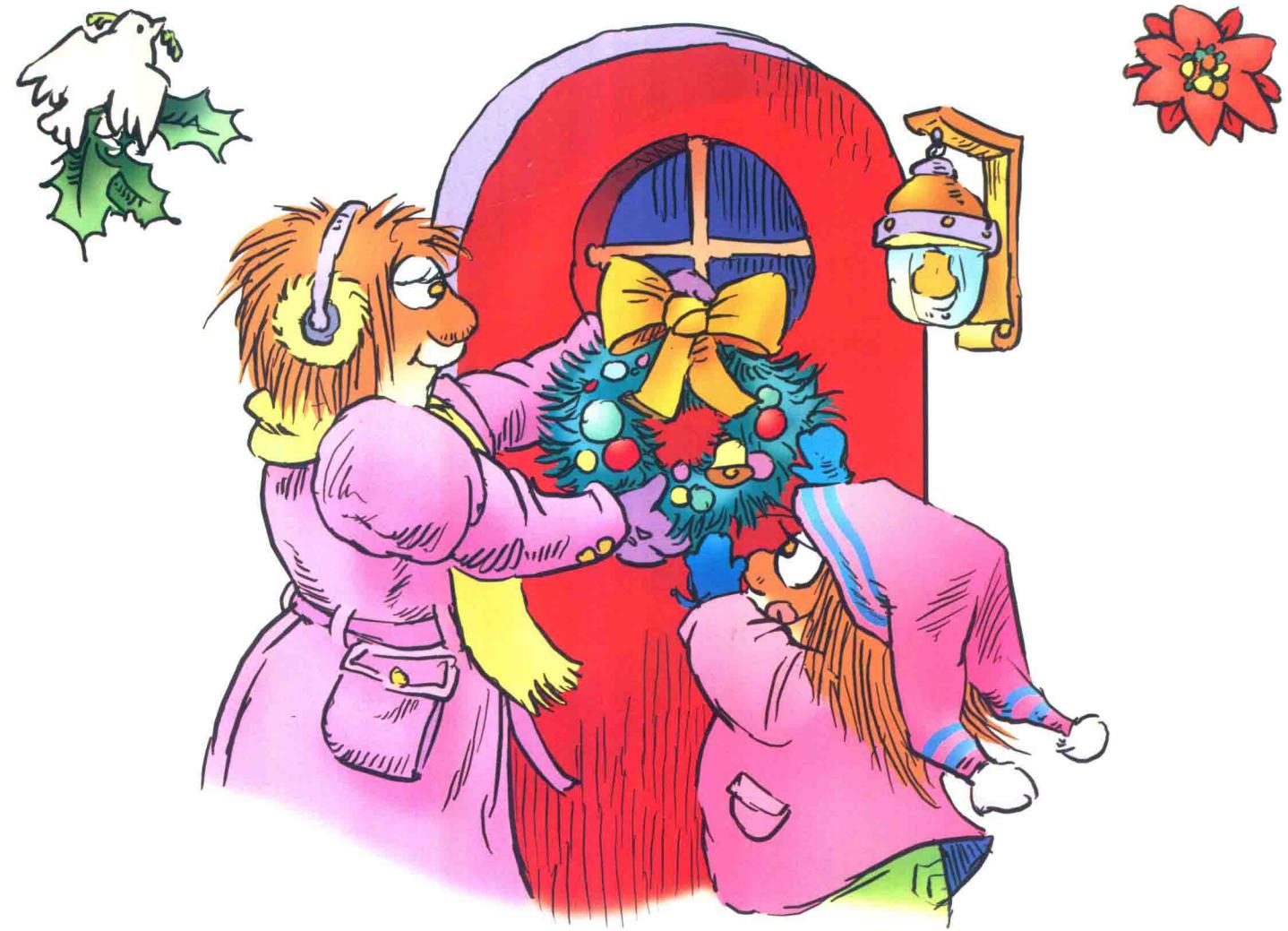


We go sledding at Grandma and Grandpa's farm. I pull the sled up, up, up...



...then we go down  
faster and faster and  
faster!





We all decorate the house for Christmas. Mom  
and Little Sister hang the wreath.

I help Dad string the  
lights around and around  
the Christmas tree.



Dad and I go Christmas shopping.

I find the perfect gift for Mom.

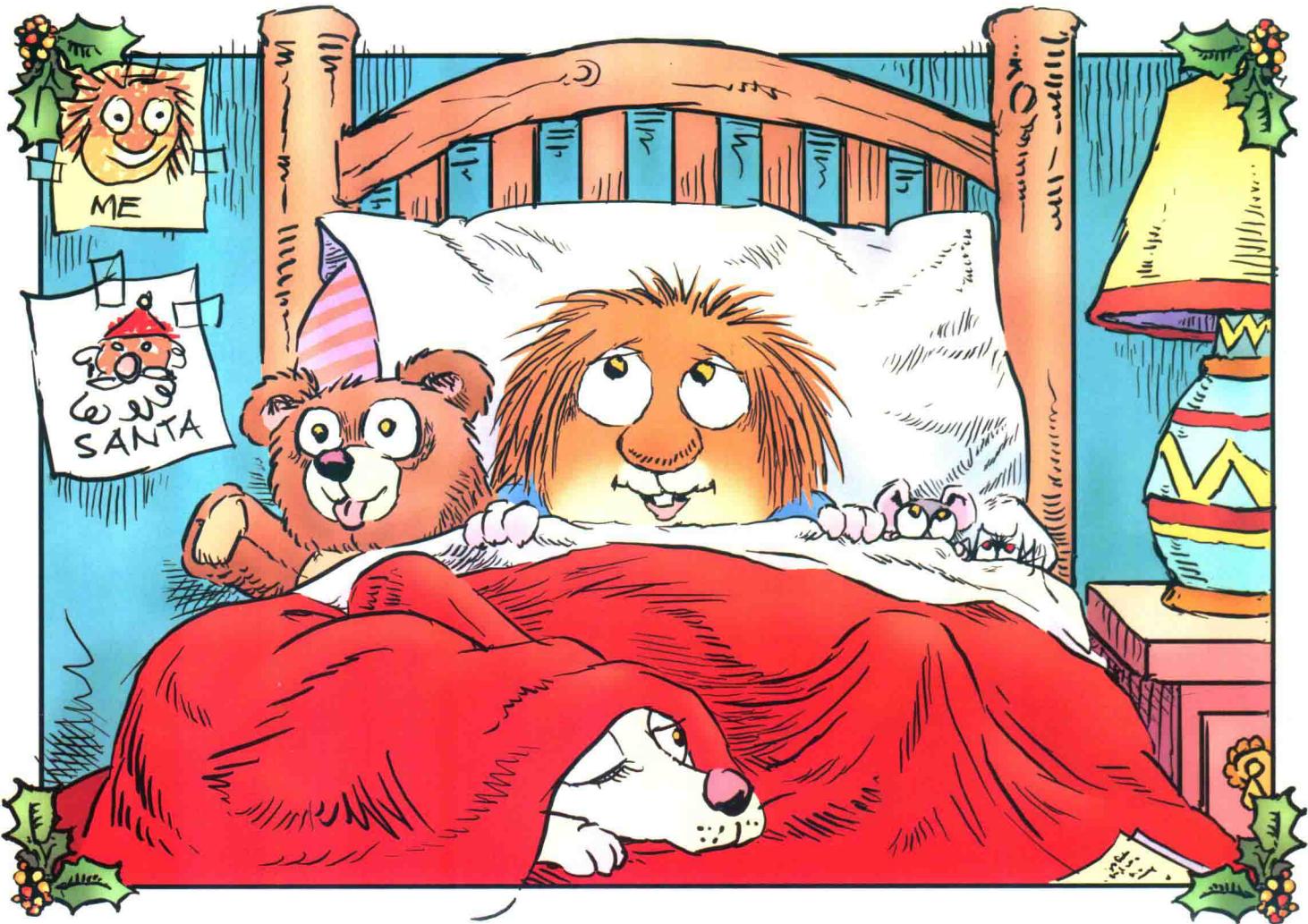


A vibrant winter illustration. In the foreground, a snowman stands on a snow-covered hill, holding a large orange broom. To the left, a blue steam train engine with a smiling face is pulling a single car. The background features several houses with snow-laden roofs; one has a red door and a green wreath. Bare trees with pinkish branches are scattered throughout, and a large brown tree trunk is on the right. The sky is a clear, pale blue.

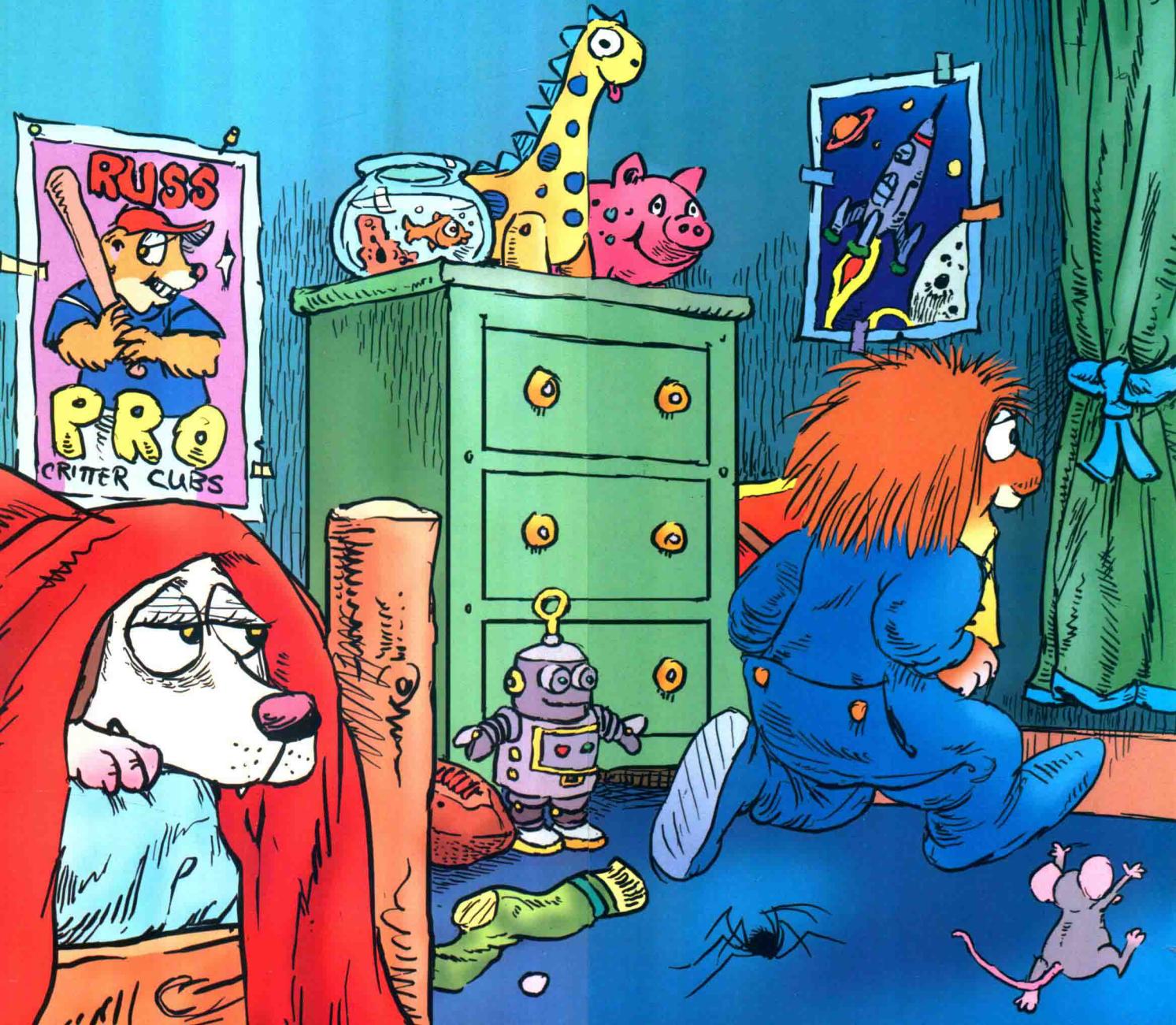
We sing Christmas carols  
around the neighborhood.



On Christmas eve, I go to bed, but I can't sleep. Suddenly, I hear a sound on the roof.



I run to the window.





On Christmas morning, we open  
all of our gifts.



Finally, there is just one gift left under the tree. It is the biggest gift of all.

It says, MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
LITTLE CRITTER! LOVE, SANTA