

Fort Collins Reads Essay

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Begin typing here- So, my family has lots of traditions. Like a LOT. And I can't describe them to you if I don't put them into categories. Either two or three. I don't know but bear with me. Category one: the kind of funny, kind of confusing, let's just say unique ones. The ones we completely made up, that are in no shape or form traditional or I guess, normal. Category two: The serious, religious, traditional type ones. The ones with like actual holidays and serious stuff. The ones where we usually go to my grandma's house to eat a huge dinner that is way too much for a 12 year old's stomach to handle, but you gobble it up anyways and regret it later. Yeah, that type. And finally, category 3: The American traditions/holidays we have no idea about but try to at least have a tiny tree in our living room during Christmas, or carve out pumpkins on Halloween. It's pretty cute, but I mean, we try.

On Fridays, we have a movie night. Now, although we definitely and honestly act like this is our thing, this is very much not our idea, and I'm pretty darn sure like half of the people, if not more, of the kids in my school do it too. Which, I'm not saying there's a problem with that but just saying it's not our idea. We still do it. Usually in our basement, which is everyone in my family's least favorite place in the house except my parents. They don't get why it's the worst place in the house, but I mean how? It's dark, and small, and cold, always cold, like if that's your definition of cozy, alright then but it's for sure not mine. For some strange reason though, my stubborn self hasn't made them change our movie night location, but it's once a week so I can handle it. Movie nights are pretty great overall.

Hanukkah, a great holiday. My family is Jewish and so am I so we celebrate it every year. I love it. It's very much a minimalistic and modest holiday, but with a great meaning. Now, I can't lie and say this is my favorite part of the holiday because it's just not. You know what is? Food! Holy guacamole, it's so good. There's sufganiyot, and well other stuff my extended family usually makes. It's also a great time! We get an eight-day break from school which is always fun and during that time we try to accomplish the pretty impossible yet possible mission of meeting all 24 of my extended family that sprinkle throughout Israel so that's a bit of a challenge. I mean eight days, come on, but somehow, every year we manage to do it. It's a great holiday, I love it.

Every year, my family and I decided to try celebrating American holidays. Spoiler alert, it never goes so well. It's hilarious. And we've definitely gotten used to the laughing faces of people entering our living room and seeing a tiny tree that's probably even shorter than my seven-year old brother. Well, you know, we try so points for effort, am I right? In Halloween though, we make a little bit of progress. Like, our pumpkin-carving skills are not bad. They're actually pretty great. Quite unique in other words. It's always very fun though so it doesn't really matter at the end. I love our traditions.