

*Snowflakes* swirled through the air as Sam and his mom stopped to look in the toy store window. With Christmas only a few weeks away, Sam needed to make his Christmas list. He tugged on his mom's sleeve and pointed to the train. He loved the shiny red engine.





Later, as Sam and his mom curled up on the couch to read a Christmas book, something sparkly on the mantel caught his eye. “Mom, is that a present for me?” he asked.

Sam’s mom tousled his hair. “It’s a special gift, called a Sparkle Box. We’ll open it together later, but we need to fill it first.”

Sam was excited—but it was hard to wait!

