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English

Today, 24th December, is Christmas Eve.

This year is a Christmas Eve different than the other years because of Covid - 19; only my grandmother could come.

We spent the afternoon preparing for dinner. We cooked and set up a table with fine decorations.

As usual, after the dinner, we opened the presents and at the end the floor was covered with cards and flakes of gift packages. Everybody was very excited.

Even if we couldn't meet our aunts, we had a videocall and found ourselves virtually in order to meet us and to exchange Christmas wishes.

This year, Christmas time is also different because, holidays mean for me precisely this: spend nice time with friends and relatives to feel together the magic of feast days.

Unfortunately, this year we are not allowed to have this.

The lights, decorations, shopping around towns: everywhere from North to South Italy, dresses up and prepares for the most awaited holiday days.

The atmosphere is certainly special, but no one wants to give up the ever - awaited Christmas atmosphere whether old or

young people, especially in a difficult year like this that we are experiencing.

Let's hope in a better year where we can hug without fear !

