



*EXCERPT FROM LITTLE WOMEN – Louisa
May Alcott*

*"Christmas won't be Christmas without any presents,"
grumbled Jo, lying on the rug.*

*"It's so dreadful to be poor!" sighed Meg, looking down at her
old dress.*

*"I don't think it's fair for some girls to have plenty of pretty
things, and other girls nothing at all," added little Amy, with
an injured sniff.*

*"We've got Father and Mother, and each other," said Beth
contentedly from her corner.*