The night before Christmas when the chinchilla got under the tree and we couldn’t get him out. We had to take one of his treats to give him so we could get him out. When we gave him the treat he grabbed it out of my sisters hand and ran back under the tree, so I had to grab him from under the tree. Once we got him out of under neath the tree I was going to put him away but my mom said no don’t put him away because she wanted to hold him.

Then , she was holding him and he jumped over to my dad on the ottoman. He jumped back on the ground and got under the entertainment center and when we were trying to get him out, he went back under the tree. When we got him out then I got to hold him. He must like me the best because he never ran away from me. So I got to hold him and he was so soft, fluffy, and so adorable.

When it was almost time for bed we put him away but when I was trying to put him away he went back under the tree. We had to him out that little stink. When we got him out he went in his cage. Then we went to bed.

THE END!!!!!