When we arrive at my grandad's for Christmas, it's pouring with rain, but inside it's cosy and warm.

This year, Grandad's old friend Viv is coming to stay with us too. But first, there's so much to get ready.



From bakes . . .



to trees . . .



to pretty Christmas wreathes . . .



and don't forget the presents!

We decorate the tree with colourful decorations from Grandad's travels with Gramps. Then the doorbell rings.

"Viv! I'm so glad you made it," says Grandad.

"Thank you so much for inviting me to stay with you," says Viv. "After my bookshop flooded, I didn't know where else to go." Grandad gets Viv a cup of tea, then she tells us about the flood.

"It was so scary!" says Viv. "The rain was so loud. Before I knew it, the whole bookshop was underwater. I thought we might be swept away."

