

# Short narrative essay about family

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## **“A Special Family Tradition”**

Every year, my family has a special tradition. On Thanksgiving morning, we gather in the kitchen to cook together. It's not just about the food—it's about the laughter, stories, and memories we share. My mom always makes her famous sweet potato pie, and my dad insists on telling the same jokes that make us all groan. My siblings and I help set the table, sneaking bites of food when no one is looking.

One year, something unexpected happened. Just as we were about to sit down for dinner, the power went out. At first, we were all a bit disappointed. But then my dad grabbed a few candles, and we sat together in the dim light, laughing about our luck. Without the distractions of phones or TV, we spent hours talking, telling stories, and enjoying each other's company.

That year, I realized that family isn't about perfect moments—it's about being together, even when things don't go as planned. It's these simple, shared experiences that make our family bond stronger.