



*May this holiday season be filled
with love and joy. We wish you
all a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year.*

*All the best
Rottensteiner Family*

"NO TIME"

CHRISTMAS STORY BY HANNES ROTTENSTEINER - N.5

Dear Dad,

In January I played "Over the rainbow" with my flute during the school performance. Unfortunately, you had a concert in Vienna and could not hear me. But I thought about you a lot.

In February I played "The Carnival song" with my flute at the carnival party. Unfortunately, you had a concert in Berlin and could not hear me. But I thought about you a lot.

In March I played "Happy Birthday" with my flute for Grandma's birthday. Unfortunately, you had a concert in Paris and could not hear me. But I thought about you a lot.

In April, I played "God, We Praise You" in church during Easter Mass. You were in London and could not hear me. I played it for you too.

In May there was a Youngs' party and I played "A City Begins to Shine". You were busy in New York. I was kind of right there with you.

In June, at the graduation party, I played "Ode to Joy". You were in Stockholm, unfortunately. But I thought of you.

In September it was the beginning of school, and I started playing the clarinet. You had a tour in Spain, unfortunately. It is your instrument, Daddy, I always think of that when I play it.

In October, I learned "High on the yellow wagon" for Grandpa's 80th. You were in Lisbon, unfortunately. You should have heard that, Papi!

In November, I played "The Lantern song" at school, for St. Martin's Day celebrations. You were in Toronto, unfortunately. Mummy said you would have loved it.

At Christmas you were at home and we played "Silent Night" together. I will never forget that. I love you, Daddy.

