

A Christmas Adventure

By Verónica Callanan

school: Jesuïtes Sarrià - Sant Ignasi, Barcelona (Spain)

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Once upon a time there was a brother and a sister, called Max and Lilly.

On Christmas Eve, they decorated the Christmas tree, their favourite ornament was the star on top of the tree. That was a special Christmas star, decorated with golden threads and it shone like the sun. When they went to bed they were so excited they couldn't fall asleep. Max got up and went to the living room and Lilly followed. Max wanted to reach the star, Lilly tried to stop him but it was too late...a big bright light filled the room and they found themselves in a snowy forest.

Something pulled Lilly's sleeve, it was a strange looking figure, small and green... 'Hello, who are you?' asked Max.

'I'm Tiptap, the Elf'. 'Wow! Are we in the North Pole where Santa lives?'" asked Max. 'Oh YES!' replied Tiptap 'I could take you to him!'

'Please!' replied Lilly filled with excitement. In a flick of a wrist they were inside Santa's house and the smell was delicious! It smelled like Christmas pudding!

Lilly, Max and Tiptap jumped up in a wagon and saw many flying drones and presents everywhere.

The wagon stopped sharply and they got catapulted in the air...BANG... they crashed on top of...Santa.

‘What’s going on here?’ asked Santa in a strange voice ‘It’s a long story.... actually we are lost...’, ‘Oh... we better get you two home... shall we’ said Santa with a smile.

‘YES!!!’ cried the two siblings together.

At once, like magic they appeared in his sled, ‘Hickody Dickory Dock’ and off they rose up in the starry sky and flew back home.

The next morning Lilly and Max woke up and winked at each other mischievously... only they knew about the magical Christmas adventure.