



A Christmas Story

By
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Up in the North Pole one snowy October evening a new reindeer joined the reindeer team. The young reindeer's name was Chancer. His name was ironic really because Chancer didn't take too many chances in life at all. He was a reindeer who was afraid of heights!

One afternoon whilst training for Christmas under Santa's watchful eye, the reindeers were told today they must fly. Up until now the training had not involved any flying! There were whoops of excitement and cheers of delight. But Chancer stood alone the back not saying a word.

'HOHOHO what do we have here? Cried Santa noticing Chancers' look of terror. Chancer shuffled close to Santa and whispered. 'I'm afraid of heights' Santa was very surprised. 'How could a reindeer be afraid of heights?' he wondered. Santa called the trainer elf over to discuss this peculiar scenario. They decided to take Chancers stable up higher everyday so by Christmas he would be used to the feeling. Chancer was unaware of this plan. Three days before Christmas Chancer woke to find his stable was 50 feet above everything else. He screamed and screamed but no one heard. He realised he was still going up and up. Suddenly he was ejected into outer space. The elf controlling the stable had fallen asleep and didn't notice that his head was pushing the 'lift' button. In fear of what Santa and the other elves might do he fled the North Pole.

Santa assumed this elf stole Chancer. The EAI (Elf Antartical Investigators) were on the case and within 2 hours the elf was captured and brought in for questioning. He was given a life sentence. Chancer was never found. But every year all Santa's elves and the whole of the North Pole have a moments silence in remembrance of the unfortunate reindeer victim.

Please note: Chancer was found 6 years later when he floated in to New York, he now lives with Buddy the retired elf.