



A Christmas Story
By
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One day there was a girl called Tracey. Tracey had blonde hair and blue eyes. Tracey was very excited because it was nearly Christmas. Tracey was a very good girl so she knew she would get lots of presents from Santa.

Santa was very busy making toys with all the elves; Rudolph was very busy to, practising his flying. But maybe Rudolph was trying a bit too hard because he twisted his ankle. Santa was very worried because Christmas was in two days!

After that everyone was trying to get things off the internet and in different countries just to get Rudolph's foot better. But it was too late; it was already Christmas day now. Rudolph wanted to fly very badly, so Santa finally gave up and said he could. Rudolph went to lots of different countries but his hoof was still very very sore. But Rudolph kept going, because he knew there are lots of good children in the world. So he kept going and going until he couldn't go anymore and collapsed!

He still hadn't reached Tracey's house and she was next! Santa was looking at Tracey's file and knew she was an absolutely great girl so he got out of the sleigh and walked. It took him half an hour but he got there, climbed up onto the roof and went into the chimney. He placed the presents under the tree very quietly and quickly climbed back up the chimney and was very hungry and thirsty. Then he remembered there was food left on the fireplace so he went back down the chimney and there was Tracey standing there. She said 'Thank you very much' and gave him a huge hug and Santa went without eating a thing because he was so proud of himself.