

MY CHRISTMAS TREE

Once upon a time there was a little orphan boy who had no mummy or daddy. He lived in an orphanage that sat on a hill in a Norwegian pine forest. At the bottom of the hill there was a small village next to a lake. The little boy had small bedroom with no heating, no television and he didn't have any toys to play with like the other children.

It was Christmas Eve and as he sat in his cold bedroom he could hear singing, so he went to the window to look out and he saw coloured lights twinkling in the village below. He wanted to go down and see the lights and where the music was coming from, so he put on the only coat he had, which was worn and thin, and crept out of the orphanage.

Without being seen he made his way down the hill to the village, and as he walked between the pine trees it just started to snow. It took the boy an hour to get to the village.

He went to the biggest house with the most lights on and he could hear people singing. When he looked through the window he saw people sitting around a big log fire, eating mince pies and singing songs. They all had happy smiling faces. The little boy felt very sad now as he had no one to play with. It was getting dark now and he was cold, and it was time to go back to the orphanage.

On his way back it began to snow harder and the snow was getting deeper. It was very tiring walking back up the hill and the little boy had got himself lost in the pine forest. The snow had now turned into a blizzard, the little boy sat down behind a big pine tree because he was very cold. He tried his best as he could to smuggle up in his thin coat and then fell fast asleep.

It was at that moment that the big pine tree looked down on the little boy and said "Oh my", the tree felt very sad. He then did something then that no other tree had ever done, he spread his branches over the little boy and then started shaking himself. Within minutes he had shaken all his pine needles off onto the little boy to keep him warm from the blizzard. The tree felt better now because he had saved the little boy from the cold, but in doing so he had given up his life and the pine tree died from the cold wind that howled through his branches.

It was much later when the snow had stopped, up in the sky, Santa and his reindeer were taking toys to all the children around the world.

As Santa glided through the sky he looked down and saw the pine tree all bare, with no pine needles and that was very strange so he went down for a closer look. Santa landed the sleigh so that Rudolf was close to the tree, and said “Rudolf switch your nose on to the brightest setting so I can see around the tree”.

Rudolf snorted and switched his nose on to full beam and at that minute something moved in the snow and Santa bent down and brushed the snow and pine needles away and found the little boy. He picked him up and took him to the sleigh and put a blanket over him.

Santa then went back to the pine tree and gave him a hug and said in a soft voice “what a brave thing you have done to save this little boy. You gave your life for him, but have no fear I am here... Santa put his hand in his pocket and took out some magic dust and blew it into the tree and said these magic words, “from this day forth you will be know as my Christmas tree” and you will live in the hearts of children for ever.

At that moment the pine tree came back to life with all new green pine needles, “Thank you Santa” said the tree. “No, thank you tree” replied Santa. That night Santa finished dropping off all the toys for the boys and girls then headed back to the north pole where the little boy had mince pies sitting by a warm log fire.

The little boy stayed with Santa and became his little helper.

The End.



A short story for boys and girls On Christmas Eve