



It was the worst day of this Christmas. Everything that could go wrong went wrong. I woke up and decided to go shopping. I needed to buy some presents for my cousins, some food and some decorations for the Christmas Tree, mostly the lights because of course the old ones didn't work properly. I was ready to go and I only had to take a wallet. But when I picked it up I spotted that it was quite light. I opened it, there was almost no cash. Then I remembered that I forgot to take my money from the bank. But I thought it was not so bad, because I could do it before shopping. I drove to the city. When I arrived a glittering Christmas Tree was standing in the centre of the Old Market. Children were playing around it, singing Carrols and throwing snowballs. The Christmas atmosphere was almost possible to be smelled. I went straight to the bank, but it was closed. I was surprised, but OK, they want to have Christmas, too. I just went to the cash machine, which was few hundred meters away. To get there I had to go through the market so full of people that I lost my direction three times before I reached the target. When I arrived I saw that the cash machine is occupied by more than 20 people. I was standing in a queue for an hour to take some cash. I was really angry but finally I had my money so I went to buy some presents in a toy shop and some food on the market. There were only the light left and I could come back home. But in the first shop all the lights were sold out. The same was in the second and in the third shop. I was at the edge of my patience when I reached the fourth shop. And what did I see there? An old woman bought 20 sets of lights! Twenty! It was all the lights in the shop. I thought that I will lose consciousness! I couldn't handle this any more. I asked the woman what she needed so many lights for. She said that she bought them for the next years because she read that next year they would cost 2 pounds more than this year. I was totally exhausted. I asked the shop assistant if she had any lights left but she said they didn't. I desperately looked at an old woman. I begged her to sell me at least one set. She wanted to refuse, I had seen it in her eyes, but she realized that she could do something good and she agreed. I was happy like never before even that I paid a lot more than the lights really cost. I quickly went to the car and returned home. It was already evening so I ate the supper and prepared the lights. I put them on the tree and everything was working properly. I smiled to myself and went to turn the lights off but I slipped and fell right on them breaking them. I thought that I will start crying. I decided that I don't care any more. I preferred to listen from my family that my tree has no lights than go into this shopping nightmare again. But I didn't have to. The next day I went to clean my garage and I found a set of lights from the previous Christmas and I put them on the tree immediately. So finally everything ended happily.