

**Topic: The snow was falling and it was frosty winter. Christmas was coming, but she wasn't sure if it was going to be a good time...**

It was 23<sup>rd</sup> of December, London, Luton airport. Christmas decorations everywhere, billboards of Santa, Christmas dishes in airport's restaurants. Agatha was coming to Warsaw. It was meant to be her first visit at dad's house after two years of no seeing each other. It was so stressful to her. Before the flight she decided to buy some coffee. When she was going to a café a man in Santa costume gave her a big yellow present and ran away in a rush. "This is so weird what has just happened!" she said. She opened the present and she couldn't believe what she saw. It was a lot of money. She panicked. She thought that maybe it was a mistake. Why this man gave it to her. She started looking around where he could be. Then suddenly another man in Santa's costume came to her. He said that his friend had given that present because he had been late for his flight. She couldn't believe him because he was looking at the box non stop.

At that moment the police came to the airport and started running to the man who was talking to Agatha. When they noticed that he took a present from her hands and started to run she was scared and shocked with what happened. The police took her to an investigation. After 45 minutes all was clear. These two Santa Clauses were thieves. They stole the money from charity which collected money for presents for homeless people. Agatha was so sad because she couldn't do anything to help. And another bad news was the fact that she missed her flight. She bought new tickets and in this bad mood flew to Poland. What was really surprising in Warsaw was the fact that her dad told her about two Santas and a police car. "I have never seen Santa as a villain! What a surprise!". Agatha took a deep breath of relief and said: "Dad you will never believe what I have to tell you...."

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