

Topic: A glittering Christmas Tree was standing in the center of The Old Market. Children were playing around it, singing Carols...

A glittering Christmas Tree was standing in the center of The Old Market. Children were playing around it, singing Carols, but for one kid it was a terrible time. That kid lost his great dad that day. His father saved Christmas that day but he paid the highest price. A long time ago, maybe not so long, two years ago in the Christmas evening, a man named Nicolas saw something strange in the forest near the house. He told his son Orbito to come with him for a walk after Christmas supper. They went for a walk to check this strange thing but Orbito didn't have a clue why his father wanted to check the forest so late. Suddenly they heard a loud noise. It was really scary but Orbito's father knew it was a sound of a wounded reindeer because he was a hunter in the younger age. Nicolas told his son to be very careful now. When they found that place they couldn't believe their own eyes. They saw Santa Claus and his reindeers. They crashed but with a reason. They helped Santa to get up and they took care of the injured reindeer named Rudolf. Santa told them why they crashed. It was a terrible accident. Dark elves wanted to destroy Christmas. Santa was really sad because he failed his job but Orbito and his father said that they wanted to help and give a present to every child in this world. Santa was happier but Nicolas forgot about the dark elves.

After a quick instruction how to control the reindeers they went high above the ground. "They worked pretty well as beginners" Santa said to himself. After two hours when they nearly finished their work dark elves started to shoot them with a gun that froze everything. Father and his son wanted to land safely but it was too late. A dark elf shot Orbito's father in his heart with a gun. Suddenly Santa came and destroyed dark elves. Orbito started crying. Both of them knew that it was their last moment.

- At least we saved Christmas- said Nicolas
- Yes, thank you to you and your son for this- said Santa
- Son, remember we came here on Christmas.
- Yes dad
- From this moment come to the Old Market every Christmas my son.
- Why?
- Not to forget me- he said and he passed away with a smile on his face.

Two years later Orbito came to the Old Market, he was sadder than a year ago, or even two. Suddenly he saw his father, but it was a ghost. He was proud that his son remembered about coming here every year. Orbito stopped feeling sad and he was happy.

From this story you can learn that when you helped someone, even if you lose something, you still helped a person who needed help. Nicolas knew that and with his son he saved Christmas and he made every child in this world happy, even just for a moment.

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