

*„A family's holiday traditions turned upside down
when a long-lost relative arrived unexpectedly“*

It was fifteen minutes after seven p.m when a small boy heard the doorbell ringing. He was too busy playing with his new toys he got from Santa. His mum, who has been setting the table this whole evening, ran to the door to open. After what seemed like half a second, Tommy, because that was the boy's name, heard his mother's surprised voice. He ran to his mum, curious about the commotion. There was an old woman standing at the door. She had very long snow white hair and a pale skin. She was wearing a big, long fur, which seemed very heavy. Tommy never met this woman in his life, but by his mum's reaction he knew who she was. It was auntie Marie, Tommy's mother long-lost sister. She disappeared fifteen years ago, during an expedition to the North Pole. Tommy listened to his mum, when she was letting auntie Marie to the dining room, where the rest of the family was seated. They all welcomed her with open arms, asking questions one after another. When she finally sat on the sofa, Tommy realised how big she was. Almost half of the sofa was hidden beneath her and her fur. Auntie Marie looked at little Tommy and gestured him to sit beside her. „I don't recognise you, what is your name young gentleman?“ Auntie Marie surely looked intimidating, but her voice was gentle and very welcoming. „My name is Tom, you are my aunt.“ Auntie Marie opened her eyes widely and a smile appeared on her face. „I cannot believe I have a nephew! How old are you?“ she asked excited. „I am nine years old“ he replied. Auntie Marie laughed and gently patted Tommy on the head. „Oh, you are old!, almost as old as me!“ She suddenly reached to her pocket. Tommy, just as the rest of the family was astonished, when auntie Marie took out a massive teddy bear. „You reminded me that Santa has something for you. He has been very busy recently and asked me to give you the gift personally.“ Tommy ran to the teddy bear and hugged it. It was five times bigger than him. It had a beautiful soft brown fur and big black eyes. Tommy looked up at his aunt. „Thank you auntie Marie, I love it!“ he replied. Suddenly a warm light started coming through the window near the balcony. „Oh it seems that

my ride has come. It's time for me." Marie said. She headed to the balcony and so did the rest of the family. There were big sleigh levitating in the air. And inside the sleigh was sitting Santa! Auntie Marie jumped on the sleigh. But before they left she handed the little boy a card „If you ever feel ready, come visit us. The elves want to meet you". She and Santa waved to Tommy and his shocked family and they flew back to the North Pole, to celebrate Christmas themselves.

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