TOPIC: "The snow was covering the path home.

She didn't know where to go. There was no hope of Christmas."

Maya was a 14-year-old swedish girl. She lived with her huge, yet close, family, in a charming village by the coast. Every year when the weather started getting worse and more harsh all of the villagers gathered together and made unique ornaments to sell to turists or to people in the nearby city. This wasn't an easy job but it was the quickest way to earn money for Christmas celebration.

One of the tradesman was little Maya. Despite being so young she never rejected a given task and was said to be one of the bravest people in the neighbourhood. However on her last delivery quest something went wrong. A tiny courier could remember the road so well that she could have got home blindfolded if only any footsteps were visible. On that gloomy night it snowed so hard that even the slightest glimpse of the road couldn't have been caughed. The snow almost, an avalanche, was covering all of the characteristic points like nearby trees or broken lanterns, called checkpoints by Maya and her friends. Neither she had never experienced something so sudden and scary nor was she prepared for it. The girl decided to wait until the morning or at least the down and continue her adventure from then on. After finding a huge tree in the middle of nowhere Maya closed her eyes for just one second. Suddenly she got woken up by some distant wail. Her sight landed on a beautiful group of raindeers- why were they green, though? That's when the girl realised that the greenish aura visible everywhere was in fact the midnight sun. The snowstorm stopped. The aera was bright and breathtaking. Maja was flabbergasted. Thankfully it didn't take her long to realise it was her best chance to go home. With every step taken the further she went the more she started recording the frozen statues.

Finally she saw a huge sign leading her to the village. Words couldn't express the relive she felt. Her arrival perfectly synchronized with the sunrise. Obviously her disappearance wasn't left unattended. Many people

were looking for her, both in and outside the village. Everyone was so happy to see her. Thanks to this adventure Maya now remembers always to be prepared well and never give up.

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