A Christmas Story by Aidan Y2

Once upon a time there was a little boy called Sebastian. He was 3 years old and lived with his family in a village on the edge of Sheffield. They were really looking forward to Christmas even as early as May. When the first day of December finally arrived (Seb thought it would never get there and neither did his parents!) They went down the stairs in the morning and they discovered they had a little visitor, sent by Santa. He was a little House Elf, wearing a red suit and hat. He was sent to report back to the North Pole about Sebastian’s and his big brother Gareth’s behaviour. He brought a gift for them both – advent calendars to count down to Christmas. There were two rules, be good boys and don’t ever move the elf.

The two boys were so excited. They put up decorations and listened to some Christmas music. They tried their best to be good. A few days past and Sebastian wondered why the elf always moved and why he brought the message from Santa.

His brother Gareth reminded him of the rules but on this particular day Sebastian was in the living room on his own and decided to hold the elf to give him a hug. Instantly the elf disappeared.

The boys were upset but decided to spend the last few days on the run up to Christmas being extra nice and extra good and hope the elf would return.

They realised that at this special time of year it was important to be nice to each other and to others.

The elf returned as fast as he had vanished and had delivered the message to Santa that both boys deserved to be on his nice list.