

Perthcelyn



A Christmas Fairytale.

Once upon a time, in a small village at the top of the hill, a group of very excited children were busily preparing for their school Christmas party.

As they were about to embark on the long walk to the school, Mr. James the Christmas fairy appeared.

"I grant you one wish".

The children were amazed by Mr. James' offer and quickly thought what they could wish for.

"We wish for a magical sleigh to transport all 300 of us to the Christmas party".

Mr. James the Christmas fairy waved his magic wand and with an almighty whoosh and a flash, an enormous, yet beautiful magical sleigh appeared. And who was at the reins, but Santa. All 300 pupils jumped up on to the sleigh, and with a sprinkle of magic dust, they were on their way to the party.

They each enjoyed a delicious mug of hot chocolate with a marshmallow on top. Then in a flash they had arrived. They jumped down ready to enter the party.

From nowhere, there appeared a dark shadowy figure, there was a green light outlining the mysterious stranger. Then she spoke.

"There will be no Christmas party as there is drama club here tonight, go home, be gone with you."

It was the wicked witch!

"But please Miss." The children pleaded.

"No party. Go home."

Some of the children began to cry. When with a flash Mr. James the Christmas Fairy appeared.

"These children have been looking forward to this party all year. They will go to the ball."

He waved his magic wand, and a giant dragon appeared, the dragon scooped the Wicked witch up and disappeared over the mountain with her.

The children cheered.

When the doors opened, the school hall had been transformed into a magical ballroom, and as they entered the girls were transformed into princesses and the boys into princes.

They all joined in with the folk dancing and danced the night away.

This was the best Christmas party ever.