

Perthcelyn



Santa's Helpers.

It was a cold and crisp morning. The children were up early, eagerly awaiting their trip to Lapland.

They rushed to get dressed, when there was a knock at the door. To their amazement, it was a little Elf.

"Your carriage awaits".

The children hopped into the carriage and were whisked away. The journey was a long one, but it didn't matter because there were marshmallows and hot chocolate and plate upon plate of cookies.

As the carriage drew close to the gates of Lapland, the carriage disappeared and each of the children were magically turned into Lapland fairies. They flapped their wings and glided down on to the snow, where Mother Clause awaited their arrival.

The children helped Mother Clause to make cookies for the Elf's who were busily working away making the presents.

The children were having such a wonderful time, when the clock tower rung out. It was time to return home. They were so tired and didn't want to leave. But they had to be home before midnight, or else Santa Clause wouldn't come.

This time, there was no carriage. Mother Clause gently held their hands and magically, the children were transported home.

When they awoke, there were presents for everyone. The children wondered had it all been a dream. But then, the smell of cookies filled the room. It was true. They had really been to Lapland and had the time of their lives.