

A Christmas Day

Once upon a time two days before Christmas day there was a girl named Melissa who lived with her father in London. She grew up with her father, but her mother disappeared and since then, they didn't know anything about her. Melissa went to the high school and she was the most intelligent in her class. She did homework and studied. And, she made a friend. She was also very good, respectful and very pleasant. The girl helped her father in the house. When she came at home, the father asked her: "What do you want for Christmas?" When he asked her that question, Melissa got sad. But she says: "I don't want to be given toys, I want it for them to bring me to my family to celebrate Christmas".

Every night in her bedroom she kneels, she prays and says: "God, I ask you to bring me to my family for a Christmas, please".

Then, Melissa went for a walk in the street. It was decorated with Christmas balls, stars, lights and a big Christmas tree. She saw that and, suddenly it found Santa Claus and she surprised. Santa Claus asked: "Hi, what is your name?" "I am Melissa", she says. "What a beautiful name!" he says. "What do you want for Christmas?" She gets sad and says: "Santa Claus, I want for Christmas to bring me my family. He is surprised". "It's ok. I'm going to help you," he says. The girl before leaving, she gave him a Christmas hat. "I want you to stay with this because you have always helped me and it's cold the street" she says. Santa tells: "thanks. Merry Christmas". She nodded. She came in the house and had dinner with her father. They went to bed.

The next day, it was Christmas day. Melissa left her room. Suddenly it knocked on the door. She opened the door. It was her mother! The mother and Melissa hugged and her family too. They celebrated Christmas day because the most important thing in Christmas is our family and our friends and enjoying our lives.

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