

The Bubbles

by Jasmine Annible Age 8.

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Ellie and a little boy called Lucas. Ellie was 2 years old and Lucas was 5 years old. They lived in a little cottage in a village called Upper Froyle.

One Christmas Eve, the two children decorated the Christmas Tree. They covered the tree in sparkly bubbles and glittery tinsel. Ellie was getting out the decorations from the box of christmas decorations. She gave them to Lucas to put on the tree. By accident, when Ellie took the fairy out of the box she broke off the wings. Lucas didn't notice as he put it on the tree, but Ellie did and she started to cry. Then Lucas realised that the wings were broken. They started to fix the wings with plasters. Their Mum came into the kitchen and was very cross with the children, because Ellie had broken the wings. Lucas told Mum that it was an accident and then Ellie started to cry again. So Mum understood and helped them fix the fairy. They put the fairy on the top of the tree with plasters on her wings.

That night, Father Christmas came on his Reindeers and came down the chimney. Suddenly, the fairy came to life and she helped Father Christmas unload the presents into the children's stockings. She started to try and fly, but she couldn't as her wings were broken. Father Christmas sprinkled some magic dust on her wings and repaired them. The fairy was delighted and thanked Father Christmas. She helped Father Christmas get back up the chimney with some beer and carrots for the Reindeers. She flew to the top of the tree and waited for morning.

On Christmas Day morning, the children were really excited so they rushed downstairs with their Mum and Dad. They opened their presents and they were very happy that Christmas. Suddenly Ellie realised that the fairy didn't have the plasters on her wings and they were mended. Ellie asked her Mum and Dad 'Did you mend the fairy?'. Mum and Dad said 'No, we didn't'. 'It must have been Father Christmas' said Lucas. They all laughed and Thanked Father Christmas the best present. And all was well in the little cottage in Upper Froyle.