

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Prologue:

These are the two twins in my story:

Their names: **Emily** and **Danny**.

Their hair colour: Emily's **blonde** and Danny's **brown**.

Hair feature's: Emily's **straight** and Danny's **curly**.

Eye colour: Emily's **pale blue** and Danny's **seaweed green**.

One day Emily and Danny went for a walk through the park because they had spent all morning tidying up and decorating their house for Christmas. They walked to a bench where a strange rainbow coloured oval shape was glowing. They pressed it...

It flung them round and plucked at Danny and Emily's clothes. It took them an hour to work out where they were, it turned out they were at a winter wonderland, the rarest one where hardly anybody knows where it is. Once they had found their bearing Emily was begging Danny to go reindeer racing but Danny didn't need telling twice, he was desperate to go racing too. They had their own reindeer for as long as they were there. Danny picked a reindeer called Dasher and Emily picked one called Snowflake.

Once they had found the practice area they had got straight to work practicing with their reindeers. It turns out that Emily really liked Snowflake. Danny was loving his reindeer, he actually tried Dasher over a couple of jumps.

They were having an amazing time. They even persuaded the owner to let them go up the mountain range on their new reindeers. That night Emily didn't sleep so she made up her own song it went like this:

*I am away from home and I am home sick,
Danny makes me laugh, but he likes to take the mick,
I love my reindeer Snowflake,
How I wish she was mine to take.*

*I am not a bad person I love everything,
When I'm happy I love to sing,
I am happy with my life,
And I know I can overcome any strife.*

Emily was very pleased with herself, she was singing, and not long after she was fast asleep. She was still feeling happy in the morning. Then she called Danny to discuss their day. The first thing they wanted to do was:

Feed the reindeers,
Go to Santa's grotto.

That was the morning sorted, and in the afternoon, they went around the mountain range with their reindeers. The view was stunning with all the colours. There was pink and purple from the heather, white from the snow, royal blue from the sky and green from the trees. They took a picnic with them and sat at the top of a terrace, so they could look down on reindeer land. They had to feed the reindeers because they had a hard afternoon climbing up the

mountain track. Emily and Danny fed them the crusts of their sandwiches. After, they had eaten their picnic then came down the track again to give the reindeers their evening feed. Once they had fed the reindeers they went back to their bedrooms to change so they could go and get their tea. Their clothes were filthy because they had been up to see the mountains, they were changing into nice woolly clothes, Emily changed into a royal blue t-shirt with a purple woolly but itchy jumper. Danny however had a lime green shirt and he had a navy-blue knitted jumper that kept him snugly warm. As they walked to the dining table Emily was daydreaming as usual - no change there. She was daydreaming about her and Snowflake galloping along the sandy beaches. When Danny put his plate down, it made a clunk that stirred Emily back to reality.

She felt complete, she had everything she wanted: a reindeer, Danny and everything else she had. She bolted down her food and excused herself so she could go and check on Snowflake. She spent an hour brushing Snowflake's coat so it gleamed in the stable light. She also checked her legs and body to make sure that she had no cuts or bruising after their ride. It turned out that she had a little cut on her near side (that's the left) front leg. Emily pampered her so she didn't panic and make it worse. She put some cream on, dressed the wound and then there was a high-pitched scream coming from the stable next door...

She rushed out because the stable next door was Dasher's. She rushed around and there was Danny sat on the floor at Dasher's feet. "What's wrong?" asked Emily, her pale blue eyes full of concern. "It's Dasher!" Danny wept, "he's got a cut on his leg". "Seriously one little cut?" she asked drily. "I don't know what to do, you're the one with the pony camp experience!" Danny yelled. By the look on Danny's

face it looked like someone had died, but no, Dasher only had a little cut on his leg thought Emily sourly. She remembered that it could have been her with no experience. "Right, you try and sooth him while I assess the damage on the near side" she replied finally. She looked thoroughly and it turned out it was the same as Snowflake's. She put cream on and then dressed the wound. Danny watched with interest while she worked quickly and efficiently. "All done" she said at the end. Emily had a smile on her face, but when she looked at Danny he wasn't so sure he would be able to ride him again. "Well we have good news and bad news. The good news is that you will be able to ride him, the bad news is that it won't be for 2 days. He needs to rest."

Danny didn't return to supper that night, neither did Emily. She was too busy in her own thoughts. The last she heard of Danny was when he said thank you. The last words Danny got from Emily was "your welcome".

She didn't feel like doing anything apart from being on her own or being with Snowflake. She knocked on Danny's bedroom door because she was worried about him. He had opened up like a flower when they went to feed the reindeers but when they went back inside the shutters would come down every time. On day two Danny and Emily went to groom the reindeers so their coats shone. Then they wanted to go and check on Santa, making sure he was happy.

They spent all morning helping Santa wrapping presents and telling him what was next on his list. So by lunchtime they were famished. In the afternoon they did reindeer duty, mucking out, grooming and picking their feet out. Once they were finished they were sweating

and smelt bad so they had a shower and then Emily informed Danny on Dasher she had amazing news because Dasher and Snowflake had completely recovered.

Danny suddenly felt alive and the shutters came flying up. They decided on a sunset ride to end their holiday. They warmed up their reindeers muscles so they wouldn't hurt themselves and galloped into the sunset wishing the day would never end.

The End

By Eve Stanley 😊