

The Night of Christmas.

Once there was a little called Conalaina. It was a dark night on Christmas Eve. Conalaina was in her bed fast asleep. Downstairs Santa Claus came. He put some presents under the Christmas tree. Then he flew away. In the morning she came downstairs and she saw a LOT of presents under the Christmas tree. "Look at all those presents!" Then the presents disappeared before her eyes! Then she was sad. Conalaina started to cry and then they came back!

By Elsie Carter