

Saving Christmas

One day, Bob the Snowman was sitting on his favorite chair when he heard a thrilling boom. He got up off of his chair, grabbed his favorite candy cane, Sam, and ran outside. When he got outside, he saw a blinding light. It was coming from the woods. Bob and Sam sprinted toward the light. They were about to head in to the woods when a reindeer appeared.

The reindeer said, "Hi! My name is Dusty. Follow me into the woods. My leader, Santa, has crashed his sleigh and we are in need of someone to try to fix it."

Bob and Sam followed Dusty through the trees. They came upon a group of reindeer. When the reindeer parted, a crashed sleigh came into sight. Santa and two elves were perched upon the demolished sleigh.

Santa jumped down and said to Bob and Sam, "My sleigh has crashed! And you, young one, with your friend there, need to go to the wise elf's shack high above Death Mountain. Head toward the peak." Santa handed Bob a map that he had scratched onto a piece of wood from the broken sleigh. "You shall pick two reindeer to come on your journey," Santa instructed Bob.

Bob chose Dusty, of course, and asked Dusty for a recommendation for reindeer number two.

"Pick Twilight over there," Dusty said waving his nose toward a orange hued reindeer at the back of the pack. "Twilight is a the best navigator the North Pole has ever had."

Bob, Sam, Dusty and Twilight headed out. Not long into their journey, they stumbled upon a frozen lake with an enormous island in the middle. They carefully

stepped onto the ice and started for the island. The map told them that Death Mountain would be on the other side. They only got half way across the ice before they heard a crack. The next thing they knew, they were charging across the ice before the quickly spreading crack could swallow them up!

Luckily, they made it to the island safe and sound. Once on the island, the team consulted the map. It told them to head straight. They sprinted through a candy cane forest and waded through a chocolate swamp before reaching the base of Death Mountain. Their greatest challenge yet stood before them, reaching Death Mountain's peak. Twilight used her extraordinary navigation skills to lead the team to the top of the mountain in almost no time at all.

At the peak, they spotted an old shack, the wise elf's home. When they knocked on the door, it was opened by a stubby little green elf.

"Whatda ya want?" The elf asked.

"We've come on behalf of Santa. We need something to fix his sleigh, but we don't know what."

"Ah," answered the elf. "I see. You've come for a bottle of magic, eh?"

"Yes, I guess we have." Bob replied.

"You can have it for free if you stay for tea!" Promised the wise elf.

"Thanks, but we have to hurry! Santa is waiting."

The elf reluctantly said, "Alright. But this is the only time you're gonna get something for free like that." He went to a shelf at the back of his shack and came back carrying a bottle of green and purple sparks. "A dose of magic," the elf said proudly handing the bottle to Bob.

Bob offered his thanks as the team headed out the door. For the first time on the journey, Sam spoke. "This is something I read in a book about magic. If each reindeer has one spark, green or purple, they can fly for twenty-four hours."

Both Twilight and Dusty gingerly removed a spark from the bottle and ate it. Twilight was the first to feel her hooves leave the ground. "Hurry," she called to Sam. "Climb on my back!"

Sam climbed on Twilight's back while Bob jumped aboard Dusty, and the team headed back toward Santa. They had everything they needed to save Christmas!