

santa's surprise



By Jenna Moore

grade two

Twirling snowflakes
swirled to the icy lands
below. Stars shimmered
over the north poles edge.
Seven tiny reindeer pawed
at the snow anxiously tossing
their heads waiting for
Rudolph and Santa. Suddenly
they both arrived. Hitching
the reindeer to the sleigh
Santa leaped inside where Ella,
his head elf, was tapping
her toes. "You're late again!"
"Remember we made it last
year and we can make it
this time too!" grinned Santa.

Ella rolled her eyes.

"To the skys Rudolph!
lead the team!" called
Santa merrily.

Charging forward Rudolph
rocketed the team into the
air. Wind nipped Rudolph's
shining bright red nose.
Two deliveries later Santa
spied the third house.

"Take us in Rudolph!"
cried Santa. Dipping down
the sleigh glided to a stop
on the roof of the tiny
house.

"Santa, your Kinda fat

and that chimney is Kinda
skinny. I think you should
go through the door,"
suggested Ella.

"Nonsense!" roared Santa.
"That would be brak ing
the Santa rule!"

"I don't think that is such
a good idea. But if you say so
you're the boss!" said Ella
nervously.

"I do!" Santa said firmly.
Ella bit her lip.

Climbing out of the sleigh he
grabbed a toy truck and
headed down the chimney.

Suddenly, Ella heard a muffled grunt! Sticking out the top of the chimney was the pom-pom from Santa's hat! Ella burst out laughing. "I told you that you were too fat!" "Your right!" choked Santa. "Now get me out!" Scrambling out of the sleigh, the elf zipped across the roof. She reached down and tugged as hard as she could. All at once the hat came loose and sent Ella sprawling!

"I'm still stuck!" moaned Santa. "Don't worry! I'll save you!" called Ella. "I'll just pull you out by your beard!" Santa gulped, "I don't think..." Too late! Yanking him by the beard Ella pulled with all her might! "Yeeooooow!" shrieked Santa. "Let go this instant!" Ella dropped it. "Sorry." "No more bright ideas out of you!" ordered Santa. "I have a plan. Remember that little toy crane for Samuel? It really works. Now fetch it quick!"

In a flash Ella was back with the crane. "What's next?" "Hook it up to my suit and turn the crank!" Stretching her arm down the chimney, Ella fastened the crane to the back of Santa's jacket. She reeled and reeled and reeled. Finally Santa's head popped out followed by his chest. At long last there was his big, fat belly!

"Unhook the crane. I'm quite capable of getting my own legs out!" said Santa.

He sprang off the roof and snatched the toy truck through the front door. Huffing and puffing he scrambled onto the roof. Moments later Santa and Ella climbed back into the sleigh. Disappearing into the midnight sky Santa said to Ella "Your right! I was too fat."