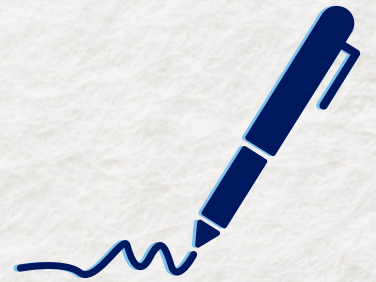


# The Kindly Lumberjack

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Age: 12





Once upon a time, there lived a lumberjack, but he wasn't your ordinary lumberjack as he had the kindest heart in the village. He would do things like paint the fences, care for the children and even dipping into his savings so he could make the Christmas fair as magical as possible.

One morning, a family knocked on his door. When he came to open it, he saw that the family was shivering. He smiled at them and made them all a nice mug of hot chocolate. Soon after, the family gave him a map. They said that he was worthy of the treasure that was beneath the red cross. He pulled them into a warm hug and told them that he would share the treasure with all the townsfolk.

When the next day began, he set off into the wilderness with enough food and water to last him three months. He decided to find people in the forest so he could find his way across the vast arctic sea. He succeeded just after twelve o'clock, but he was tired and exhausted. Just then he saw a little boy collapse and shake. He dashed over and put the boy in the recovery position.

Soon after, a large stone shot out of his mouth, and he could breathe again. The boy's father was so grateful that he gave the lumberjack a berry red sleigh to help him carry his equipment. The lumberjack thanked the father and walked into the forest with his sleigh sliding along behind him.

Then, he heard a bellow coming out of a bush. He ran towards the groans and shrieks and saw a mother reindeer giving birth. He dashed towards the herd and after nine long hours of pulling and pushing he helped give life to a little, red-nosed reindeer. The herd were so grateful that they wanted to stay with him and help pull his sleigh. He saddled them up and put the baby in the seat next to him and they were off like the wind.

They came to the vast arctic sea next morning, but they didn't have a way of getting across. The lumberjack could just make out a hut in the distance. Perched on the edge like a bird on a tree branch. When he got to the hut there was a sign on the door that said the purest of heart can take this magic flying dust. So, he grabbed the dust and waited.





Then a voice said to the lumberjack that he was pure of heart and that he could take it. He got back to his sleigh and sprinkled a tiny bit on the sleigh and the reindeers. Then suddenly the sleigh began to rise when he sat down, and he directed his reindeer across the vast artic sea.

Five hours later they arrived at the north pole and stopped at where the red cross was on the map. He saw a massive factory and had an idea, what if this was the treasure. When he went inside, he saw hundreds if not thousands of elves. He made friends with the elder of the clan and they came up with a plan. They would give all the children of the world presents for how good they had been.

So, if this year you have been good or bad, remember this.

What goes around comes around.

This is the end of my story but not yours, so try to be good this year just like the kindly lumberjack.

