

This story is brought to you by Ririro.com for free. Our mission is to give all children in the world free access to a variety of stories. The stories can be read, downloaded and printed online and cover a wide range of topics, including animals, fantasy, science, history, diverse cultures and much more.

Support our mission by sharing our website. We wish you a lot of fun reading!



Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

The Magic of Christmas Lights

Once upon a time, in a small town nestled in the hills, there lived an old grandma who spent her days sitting at home all alone. She was lonely, and the days seemed to drag on endlessly.

But one day, as Christmas approached, the old grandma noticed that her young neighbors across the street had begun to decorate their home and garden with beautiful Christmas lights. Every evening, she would sit by the window and watch as the lights twinkled and danced, filling her heart with warmth and joy.

The lights brought back happy memories from her childhood, when she used to celebrate Christmas with her family. They would decorate their house together, and the whole neighborhood would come to watch their lights. It was a time of laughter and togetherness, and the old grandma missed it dearly.

One evening, she decided to walk over to the family's house and thank them for the happiness their lights brought her. The family was touched by her kind words, and they realized that the old grandma was lonely.

They invited her to join them for Christmas dinner, and from then on, she was invited to come over every Friday for dinner.

The old grandma was overjoyed. She loved spending time with the family, listening to their stories and sharing her own. She told them about her childhood,

and the happy memories she had of Christmas with her family. The family listened with rapt attention, and they all had a great time together.

From then on, the old grandma was no longer lonely.

She had a new family to spend her days with, and the Christmas lights continued to bring her joy each and every evening. She was grateful for the kindness of her young neighbors, and for the happiness they brought her.