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Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

The cranky elf of Elfsville

Once upon a time in the magical town of Elfsville, every day was like Christmas. The elves who lived there loved everything about the holiday, and they spent all year long preparing for the big day.

They baked delicious cookies, made beautiful toys, and wrapped presents for each other. And of course, they decorated their houses with colorful lights and sparkling tinsel.

Every year on the first of December, there was a big contest to see who had decorated their house the best and most original. The elves were very proud of their decorations, and they worked hard to outdo each other. But there was one elf who hated Christmas. He lived all alone in a cold, dark cave high up in the mountains, and he looked down at the town with disgust.

A long, long time ago, he had been bullied by the other elves because he didn't have nice Christmas lights. He was so embarrassed that he ran away to the mountains, where he had lived ever since.

One year, the cranky elf decided to take revenge on the town of Elfsville. On the night before the big celebration, he sneaked down from his mountain cave and stole all of the Christmas lights from the houses. The next morning, when the elves of Elfsville woke up, they were shocked to see that all of their beautiful decorations were gone. They searched high and low for

the missing lights, but they couldn't find them anywhere.

One little girl named Evie thought she knew what had happened. She had heard the story of the cranky elf from her grandmother, and she thought she knew where the lights had gone. She asked her parents if she could go to the mountains to talk to the cranky elf. Her parents were worried, but they knew that Evie was a brave and kind-hearted elf. They gave her permission to go, and they wished her good luck.

Evie set off on her journey, carrying a basket of cookies and a warm blanket. She climbed the snowy mountains, following the path to the cranky elf's cave. When she arrived, she knocked on the door. The cranky Elf was very surprised that somebody bothered to climb all the way up the high mountain in the cold. He let her in and they talked and talked. Evie told him that everybody was very sorry for their bad behaviour towards him and that they would love to have him back in the village to live with them. That's all the cranky Elf every wanted to hear. He forgave them all and gave back all the Christmas lights.

Evie and the cranky Elf and all the other town's elves celebrated the big celebration together and they all lived happily ever after.