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The Christmas Fairy

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Once upon a time, in a small, warm, and cozy house filled with Christmas joy, lived four lively children: Nellie, Florence, Robert, and Edward. Excited for the coming festivities, they decided to spend a day imagining and sharing their dearest Christmas wishes.

"Let's talk about Christmas!" chirped Nellie, her eyes twinkling like the stars above.

"And let's each make a Christmas wish!" added Florence, filled with anticipation.

Their minds buzzing with ideas, Robert excitedly suggested, "And we'll see if we get what we wish for!"

Edward, the most organized, proposed, "Alright. Who'll wish first?"

Just then, a soft glow filled the room, and a mysterious yet friendly figure appeared. It was the Christmas Fairy, dressed in a long, white dress, wearing a crown of gold and carrying a sparkling wand.

"Oh, there's somebody!" gasped Robert.

"I wonder who it is!" pondered Florence.

Feeling a little scared, Nellie whispered, "I'm afraid!" But brave Edward assured his sisters, "Pshaw, girls are 'fraid cats! I'll ask her what her name is."

The Christmas Fairy, sensing their apprehension, softly reassured them, "Do not be afraid of me, dear children. I am the queen of the Christmas Fairies." With a wave of her wand, the room filled with a comforting warmth.



Florence, her curiosity piqued, asked, "Where do you live?"

"Do you help Santa Claus bring Christmas presents?" Robert added, with a twinkle in his eye.

The Christmas Fairy nodded, explaining, "I watch over the good boys and girls and see that they get presents at Christmas-time."

"Oh, I've been good all year!" Edward exclaimed. Nellie, Robert, and Florence echoed, "So have we!"

The Christmas Fairy chuckled, "Yes, you have been pretty good. I heard you say just now that you were going to make Christmas wishes, so I came in to hear them."

After hearing their wishes, the Christmas Fairy agreed to relay their desires to Santa. Nellie wished for a doll, a tea-set, and a gold ring. Robert and Edward listed off their wishes for air guns, skates, candy, story books, bob-sleds, and a watch.

Florence, however, was unsure. "If I only ask for one thing, may I ask for something that costs a lot of money?" she queried.

When she wished for a wheelchair, everyone was confused. It was for a sick girl named Bessie, who lived nearby and desperately needed one, but her family couldn't afford it. "I don't mind if I don't get any presents this year if poor Bessie can have the wheel chair," Florence explained.

Edward called her silly, but the Christmas Fairy beamed. "Dear child, you have the true Christmas spirit. You think of others rather than yourself. The happiest children are those who rather give than receive. Bessie shall have her wheel chair, and you, too, shall be remembered by Santa Claus."

And with that, the Christmas Fairy disappeared into the night, leaving a trail of starlight behind her. The children, now filled with hope and anticipation, waited for the magic of Christmas to unfold.

And so, my dear, remember, Christmas is a time of giving and of love. Think of others, be kind, and let your heart be filled with the true spirit of Christmas. Goodnight, and sweet dreams of a magical Christmas.

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