



Ririro

READ ANYWHERE, ANYTIME

The Snowflakes And The Fairies

Laura Rountree Smith

Once upon a time, in the little town of Snowbell, there lived a small girl named Hilda, known for her spirit and liveliness. It was Christmas Eve, and the whole town was blanketed in a layer of sparkling snow, ready for the festivities.

Suddenly, with the jingle of bells, came the Snowflakes, looking as dazzling as stars falling from the sky. Their gowns were as white as the purest of pearls and shimmered like diamonds in the moonlight. They danced in circles around the snow-covered town square, and their joyous laughter filled the air.

Hilda, filled with excitement, rushed to the square. She touched a snowflake, and it disappeared into a heap of frosty snow, making Hilda laugh with glee. Her heart was filled with Christmas cheer, and she wished for more snowflakes to create a giant snowman, like Santa Claus himself. As she was imagining this, a melody began to play from somewhere beyond the trees.

Suddenly, the Snowflakes scattered, hiding in the corners of the square. From the shadows emerged the Christmas Fairies, dressed in gowns of pale green cheese-cloth that rustled softly in the winter breeze. They had gauze wings that shimmered in the moonlight, and on their heads, they wore crowns of evergreen. They danced in the square, their feet barely touching the ground, singing a sweet song of Christmas joy and peace.

Hilda couldn't believe her eyes. She had heard stories of fairies but seeing them was another joy altogether. They were so graceful, so beautiful, she thought. The sight of the fairies dancing and singing made her forget everything else.



In a joyous celebration, the Snowflakes and the Fairies danced around Hilda, who clapped and laughed with pure delight. Their song of peace, goodwill, and joy filled the air, and Hilda felt a warmth spread through her heart, despite the cold weather.

The fairies then offered Hilda a vision of Santa Claus, fulfilling her lifelong dream. They sang another beautiful song, filling the night with Christmas cheer. Their song spoke of the Christmas bells ringing across the snow-filled town, the joy and love they brought to everyone, and the hope for a peaceful and joyous year.

ahead.

As the song came to an end, Hilda was filled with so much happiness that she could hardly stand. Her eyelids grew heavy, and she fell asleep in the middle of the square, a smile still on her face.

As she drifted off to sleep, the Fairies gently came forward and sprinkled fairy dust over her. The Snowflakes, meanwhile, formed a protective circle around her. Together, they created a beautiful tableau around the sleeping child, protecting her from the cold winter night.

In her dreams, Hilda saw Santa Claus, just as jolly and kind as she had always imagined. He showered her with gifts, making her dream the happiest one she had ever had.

And so, Hilda's Christmas Eve was filled with magic, joy, and a sense of wonder that she would remember for the rest of her life. As the story goes, every year on Christmas Eve, the Snowflakes and Fairies would visit Hilda, bringing with them the same joy and magic, making every Christmas special for the little girl with the spirit and a heart full of dreams.

Stories help us explore cultures, learn moral lessons, connect with nature — or simply have fun. That's why ririro.com offers 3,000+ free stories — fairy tales, fables, bedtime stories, myths and more — for every age, in 13 languages, with free printable PDFs and often audio. Reading should be a right, not a privilege. Share ririro.com and spread the joy of reading.

Instagram: @ririro_reading · Pinterest: pinterest.com/ririrocom