



Cyrenity Bilderback

Mrs. Kaser and Mr. Seth

Holiday Narrative 2nd Draft

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Tina the Gingerbread Girl

On the night of Christmas Eve, the Jones family continued their tradition of decorating gingerbread man cookies. With excitement, each child decorated their cookies, each different in their own way. The youngest daughter made a ballerina gingerbread, the middle son made an astronaut, and the oldest son decorated his cookie to look like a football player.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Their mother went and opened the door to find her own mother and father standing in the doorway with huge smiles on their faces. The kids heard their grandparents voices and went running to see them. The boys took their cookies with them and the girl forgot all about hers. She was much too excited.

As the night went on, the little girl never went back for her cookie. Someone had left the kitchen window open and a magical snowflake had flown in, it landed on the little girl's gingerbread bringing her to life. The gingerbread ballerina came to life with sadness in her eyes. Her name was Tina. She looked at the family seeing how happy they were together and wished

she had a family of her own. She wondered to herself, “What is the reason I’m alive?” She climbed out the window and left the house.

Tina wandered the streets, sugar icing tears filling her eyes. She came to a dead end in a cul de sac where just behind the houses were the woods. Tina looked up and just a little ways into the woods she saw something. She got closer and it became clear to her, she had found a lost reindeer! She looked a little closer and noticed its red nose. Do you know what this means? Tina found Rudolph the red nosed reindeer!

“Rudolph!” She yelled in excitement.

Rudolph was startled by the sudden noise and ran away.

“Wait!” Tina yelled.

Tina went running after him and the farther she went the colder it got. Tina got so cold some of the candy beads started falling off her tutu. She thought she was going crazy because it looked like she could see Santa's village. She took one last step before she fell to the ground.

When Tina woke up she was in the softest bed you could imagine. It felt like cotton candy or clouds. She looked down and saw she really was on a bed made of cotton candy! She sat up and looked around and out of the corner of her eye she saw something big and red and white.

“Santa..?” she said, wondering if it was really him.

“ Ah! You're awake!” said Santa with a chuckle.

“Am I dreaming?” asked Tina. She couldn't believe the things she was seeing. Santa, the elves, toys, and reindeer too!

“Why of course not!” Said a little elf. “You're in Santa's village.”

“Really!”

She couldn't believe what she was hearing. Even though she could see Santa and hear the things they were saying she still thought she was dreaming.

"What happened?" she asked. "The last thing I remember is running after a lost reindeer who looked an awful lot like Rudolph."

"Yes, that was Rudolph, but he wasn't lost." Santa said. "He was just out for his nightly walk."

"Oh.." Tina said, feeling guilty for scaring him.

"But don't worry, he's fine now, you just gave him a startle. Now, tell me, what were you doing so far from home?"

So, she told him about her crazy night. Santa told her not to worry, she was welcome to stay with him and be a helper in his workshop. Tina was so happy!

"Thank you Santa! Thank you!"

Tina then went on to become one of Santa's most loyal helpers. She did anything she could to repay Santa for what he did. Making the toys, painting them, but the main thing that she did for him was wrapping the presents, she loved doing it too! Tina made many friends and even became part of their family.

By the time the next Christmas came around, she had forgotten all about the year before and finally felt like she belonged there.