

Christmas dream

Once before Christmas I went to buy presents. When I took bus home, I went long to my stop. But at last it came. On my way home from the bus stop I met a few different people, strange, normal, excited, happy or stressed. At home I wrapped the gifts and I went straight to sleep. In the morning, while I was helping my mom with potato salad, I heard cries for help. I ran out and saw a man lying down and bleeding. I called an ambulance and mom looked after him. When ambulance arrived, everything happened so fast, they took him with and they left. After the man left, there remained only blood in snow. So we buried it and went inside. We both were shocked. We finished the salad and wanted to forget what had happened and so we did. Later we packed everything necessary for Christmas and the whole family into our car. And we drove to our grandparents. When we were going, it was snowing. We told to our grandparents what had happened and they weren't happy, but were glad that we helped the man. After that we never spoke of this thing again. All of us were excited about the Christmas Eve. After big, but good dinner the time came to open little and big presents under the Christmas tree. Everyone was in magical pleasant spirit. The main and best part of all of it was that we were together and happy.