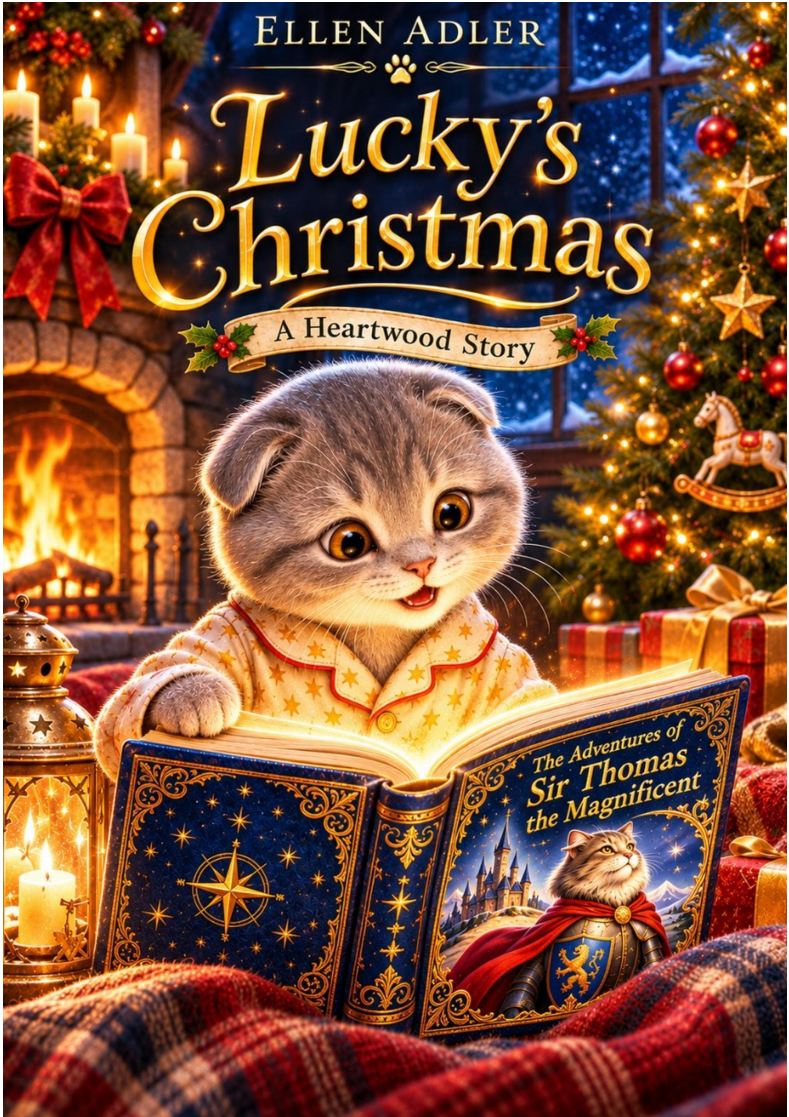

ELLEN ADLER
Lucky's Christmas
A Heartwood Story
The Adventures of Sir Thomas the Magnificent

Эллен Адлер

Lucky's Christmas

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Аннотация

Christmas is coming to Heartwood, and Lucky can hardly wait!

With the scent of ginger biscuits drifting from the kitchen, stockings hanging above the fireplace and presents gathering beneath the sparkling Christmas tree, the little kitten is quite certain that nothing could be more exciting than the morning ahead.

But even Lucky, with all his wonderful imaginings, hasn't the faintest idea what surprises are waiting for him

Come along to Heartwood and discover where his adventures begin!

Эллен Адлер
Lucky's Christmas

Story One

It was nearly Christmas.

In the little house where a kitten called Lucky lived, garlands, wreaths and fir branches made everything feel festive. A row of stockings hung above the fireplace, each with its own name, and in the middle of the cosy sitting room stood a beautiful Christmas tree. Everyone was helping with the decorating — even Grandpa and Dad.

The whole house smelled of Christmas. The warm scent of ginger biscuits and cinnamon drifted in from the kitchen, where Lucky's mum was making treats for Christmas.

Grandma was settled in her rocking chair by the window, knitting a warm scarf. Now and then, she glanced up at her grandson bustling about the house and smiled to herself.

Lucky seemed to be everywhere at once. One minute he was helping Dad untangle a string of lights; the next he was carrying boxes of Christmas decorations to Grandpa. Then he would rush back to the window yet again to see if it had started to snow. He was so excited that he could hardly sleep. He simply could not wait for Christmas to arrive.

Every evening, when he went to bed, Lucky would close his eyes and imagine Christmas morning: waking up, hurrying

downstairs to the sitting room, and finding presents waiting beneath the tree, wrapped in bright paper and tied with big bows.

He could already picture himself opening them, the paper rustling beneath his paws as one Christmas surprise after another was uncovered. The very thought made Lucky's eyes crinkle with delight, while his tiny whiskers stuck out in every direction.

On Christmas Eve, Lucky carefully placed a plate of biscuits and a large glass of milk by the fireplace for Santa.

"Do you think he will like them?" he asked Grandpa.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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