

Christmas stories

These stories have been written by the 8th graders (group 1) of Georges Brassens Middle School, in Ecouché, France, to celebrate the spirit of Christmas 2016. We hope you'll enjoy them !
- M. Beaufrère and the 8th graders

Contents

- 3 **The Murderer**, by Adrien Alligier
- 4 **Santa Claus' Arrest**, by Harmony Auregan
- 5 **The Robbed Reindeer**, by Arthur Bellan
- 6 **The Ghost of Christmas**, by Thomas Belloche
- 7 **A Christmas Story**, by Baptiste Boitard
- 8-15 **The adventure of the Present of Christmas !** by Marie Boucher
- 16 **Not the Same Christmas**, by Théo Caillet
- 17-18 **A Poor Grandfather**, by Maëva Caramelle
- 19 **A Visit out of Curiosity**, by Clara Chantepie
- 20-21 **The Worst Christmas**, by Pauline Chapelain
- 22 **Lily's Christmas**, by Diego Dupuy
- 23 **Batman**, by Thibaut Geffroy
- 24 **A Christmas**, by Marius Guillaus
- 25 **A Christmas Story**, by Valentin Hatrel
- 26 **Strange Scary**, by Lisa Jonquet
- 27 **The Red Santa Claus**, by Ambre Lerallu
- 28 **The Spirit of Christmas**, by Mathis Lesaule
- 29 **A Christmas Story**, by Evan Martineau
- 30 **Santa Claus is Sick**, by Charlène Nicolas
- 31 **The Robbers at Christmas**, by Oscar Plessis
- 32-33 **A Wonderful Christmas**, by Olwen Rering
- 34 **The Little Generous Girl**, by Charlène Rodewald
- 35 **A Long Christmas**, by Eva Tridon
- 36 **Charly Charly**, by Mathys Vigan





The 8th graders group 1 – 2016-2017



The murderer

Once upon a time there was Tim who had killed a murderer because he had killed children. But Tim was afraid because he was a killer , he was praying because it was Christmas Eve and Tim wanted presents. Suddenly Santa Claus came.

- It's not important ! Santa Claus said.
- No It's important ! Tim said.
- You will have many presents. Santa Claus said.
- Yes because I will give money to the homeless people ! Tim.
- You are a great person ! Santa Claus.
- Let's go to my house together ! Tim.
- Close your eyes . Santa Claus .
- All right ! Tim.

When Tim closed his eyes Santa Claus had disappeared and under the Christmas Tree there were a many presents.

He exclaimed happily :
« All is well that ends well ».

A story written by Adrien Alligier



Santa Claus' arrest !

The night before Christmas Santa Claus was in a bar. And he was drinking a lot of beer. In the middle of the night Santa Claus was drunk. At 6 a.m Santa Claus left the bar, and he went to his toy factory. But, on his way a cop arrested him because he was driving his sleigh too fast and he was drunk. The cop said to Santa Claus :

-You will pay a bill because you drove too fast and you're drunk. Said the cop.

-I'm not drunk ! And I have to go to distribute the children's present. He replied.

-Oh ! You think you're the father Christmas ! HAHHAHA! He said laughingly.

-I'm the father Christmas, you can see my clothes in white and red. He retorted.

-You can go for the children but you will pay a bill. He answered.

-Thank you very much ! For the bill I'll give you a bike from my toy factory ! He explain.

Santa Claus went to his house and filled the basket to distribute every present. Finnally, everybody on December 25th got a present.

A story written by Harmony Auregan



THE ROBBED REINDEER

Once upon a time on christmas 2004 santa claus was getting to go on histour but when he turned around the reindeer deappeared under the eyes of father Christmas.He was depressed;he thought of the children and they wouldn't have presents for Christmas.He searched a solution three days after he found it Santa Claus was angry and cold.He met a magic reindeer seller and he bought a reindeer to raise it and he sais joyfully «yes a new master, I haven't had a master for three christmas» father Christmas responded sadly

« I have been in a café for three days and at Christmas my reindeer was robbed and since then I have been looking for a new reindeer to distributed the presents to the children for Christmas»

Santa Claus and the reindeer traineded hardly for the 2005 Christmas whenthe 24 th December arrived , the pair was happy and they distributed every presents in the world

A STORY WRITTEN BY ARTHUR BELLAN



~ The ghost of Christmas ~

On Christmas day , the family of Dani was in their house opening a gift. Dani was a joyfull boy and he wasn't afraid of a Ghost , he liked his family and the gift but he didn't like to make a Christmas tree and he didn't like the ghost.

While the brother and mother oh Dani were cutting the Christmas pudding in the kitchen , a ghost appeared in front of the windows. The reaction of Dani was fear because he didn't like them. When the parent's of Dani came back , they saw the ghost in the house.



- « Hey you , what are you doing here » ? The mother asked

- « Ah Ah Ah ! I'm here to rob the gift ! Ghost recommended

- « Noooooo !! It's my gift ! I'm going to call the Policeman » The mother exclaimed

- « Okey No. I will give you bak your gift. Bye ! Ghost not happily

- « Thanks. Bye. The mother calmly



A few moments leater the family eatten the christmas pudding in the calm.



Written by Thomas



Once upon a time, there was a family who lived in a big house in London. For Christmas eve they were outside. Suddenly, they saw Santa Claus who was flying with his sleigh and his reindeers the family was surprised when suddenly Santa arrived towards them. A little boy named Max came to him

« -Hello Santa !

-Hello...Let me see...Max !

-Yes do you want to on my round with me ?

-Yes pleasure we are now at Max 's

-We are now at Max's this one is Max's present, this one is Elsa's present, this one is clara's present and this one is parent's present.

-Thank you Santa Claus.

-You welcome.children.

-Bye Bye Santa Claus.

-Bye Bye children. »

They had seen Santa Claus who leave in fly with his sleigh and his reindeer.

The family opened to presents.

The children played to present and the adults picked up the paper of the presents.

All is well thet and well.

A story written by Baptiste Boitard

The Adventure of the Present of Christmas !

In a small farm of Sweden, far up there in the North of Europe lived a family of imps. One of them was called Jorrik ; it was a very young imp, hardly 100 years and no beard yet ! And this one loved so much Christmas that he wanted to offer gifts to everyone. Margarete, the girl of the farmers: lived not far from there, she was beautiful... And Jorrik would have agreed to give her a present because she was very nice. He said to his father who was a very old and wise imp:

-I will steal a necklace in the slite treasure

of the Trolls. I will make a present of it for Margarete for Christmas.

- Out of the question! Said his father. The Trolls keep their treasure day and night and if they catch you, they will eat you. He prohibit forbid you to go in the mountains, even on Christmas Eve.

“ Why on Christmas Eve? Asked Jorrik with innocently air.

-That night, said her father, the Trolls count their wealth and they are so busy that they could do anything. The one who has the courage to enter their cave can be helped quietly... but I do no want anymore that you think of this treasure of the Trolls!”

However Jorrik could not be prevented from thinking of it. The Christmas Eve arrived finally and the imps took care very late. Then everyone... except Jorrik. He left without noise and left in the cold and black night without warring about snow and the wind. He walked a long time, crossed the forest and ends up arriving at the mountains of the Trolls. He climbed on the rocks while clinging to grasses, and sought a long time an opening to penetrate in the mountain. Lastly, he saw lit from which a gleam come out. He was so small that he had difficulty slipping into the slit. He followed the crack of the rock and ended up arriving in an immense cave.

And it is there that two Trolls lived. They were well like his father and his grandfather had described them: enormous, very ugly with a large mouth and large hairy legs as hands. Very occupied counting their treasure piled up in a large trunk they did not hear Jorrik approaching without noise, it climbed along the trunk, while clinging to the nails and the fittings. Arrived at the top, he saw a pretty pearl necklace and jumped in the trunk to go to seek he.

Just at this time, one of the Trolls exclaimed :

- Phew, it is finished, we have been counting for a long time.

And CRACK ! He closed the lid of the trunk.

Poor Jorrik, prisoner in the trunk! Was going to die of hunger and thirst ?

Fortunately, he was clever. He approached the lock and started to shout like a small mouse:

- Couiiiiii! Couiiiiii!

- Hold, there is a mouse in the trunk, said one of the Trolls. I like mice, even if it is not a large-thing to be eaten.

It raised the lid little slipped the hand and while groping, it caught Jorrik.

- Hi there, shouted the small imp, by tightening the necklace extremely well in his hands, I am not a mouse!

- Indeed, you are not a mouse, said the Troll, examining him. You are an imp.

Pleased to meet you ... because I have never eaten one yet! And he burst out an enormous laughter.

- Give it to me, I will add it to the stuffing of joke, said the other Troll licking his lips.

-But you cannot eat me like that! I walked much in the mountains and I am very dirty, said Jorrik.

Then the Troll carried him close to the river which ran at the bottom of the cave. He soaked it in water then shook it to drain it.

- Let us go! Exclaimed Jorrik with a

severe air. It is not like that it should be done. I should be brushed ton remove the ground well.

- Pff! Said the Troll raising his shoulders. But it laid down Jorrik and went to seek a brush.

During this time, Jorrik looked around him seeking a means of escaping.

Suddeny, he had an idea! It the edge of the river, a jug, without refeasing the necklace, and with his knife the string crossed which retained the jug. Like a boat, it left to the flow Jorrik. While returning at the underside , the Troll started to push cries to be make the mountain shake but it could make nothing!

The river carried Jorrik under the mountain then deposited it in the valley, with the free air. It returned at his place singing because he was very proud of him. The morning of Christmas, Margarete found the pretty necklace on his pillow. He understood from where this gift came and, at the end of the meal, he did not forget to leave on the table a piece of cake for the imps.

A story written by Marie Boucher



Not the same Christmas :

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Léli Coukcher and she like Christmas.

Every X-mas she said «I want a Christmas tree ! I want a Christmas tree ! » and the parents had to buy a Christmas tree. After buying it, Léli said «I want to decorate it ! I want to decorate it !

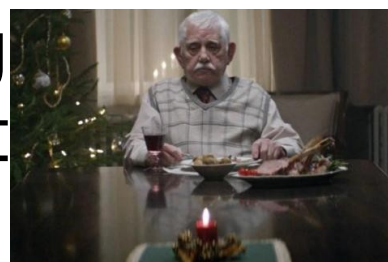
-Stop ! Said the mother . We're going to do that but you, you going to sleep !

-Ok mama. >>

A story written by Théo Caillet

A poor grand father:

Once upon a time, there was a grand father, only, the evening of Christmas he waited his family for 8 hours but they late because of the snow on country roads. had prepared the most beautiful dinner wish he had never made. At the end of about 2 hours the poor man went to sleep on the sofa he heard a knock on the door. His children were with present they shouted all together:
- «Merry Christmas» and they said happily:
«What has this good old Santa Claus.»His children answered:
- A surprise!!! Tomorrow they spend the evening together and went out



and admired the snow and studs
then outside.

The End



A story written by Maëva Caramelle

A visit out of curiosity

One day, the Christmas carolers had to sing for an audience in the street. The Christmas carolers were bringing a real joy. There was a pleasure to listen the children sing.

At one moment, when they arrived in front of a house, they were afraid because when the door opened there was nobody. Out of curiosity the children entered in the house. They thought it was a ghost who had opened the door so they were so afraid. When they were inside, the children saw robots who were making chocolate, presents and many other things. The little girl exclaimed to her brother :

« This house is weird, isn't it ?

- Yes, but this house is special and I would like to know who lives in this house, » answered his brother, intrigued.

Suddenly, the carolers entered in the room and they saw Santa Claus. Suprised, Santa Claus shouted :

« Why are you in my house on Christmas Eve ?!

-The door was opened but nobody was in front of us, responded the boy.

-Oh sorry, my door opens automatically ! Now that you are here, come with me. »

The Santa Claus brought the chocolates for the carolers and brought congratulations because they sang very well. After one story of Santa Claus, the carolers left his house and went to their houses happily.

***The picture represents
the moment when the
carolers went with
Santa Claus***



A story written by Clara Chantepie

THE WORST CHRISTMAS.

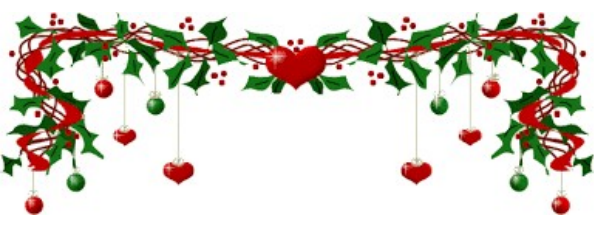
It was on Christmas Eve in a house, in New-York everything was fine. A boy named Jack had to prepare the dinner for Christmas . His family was gone on a trip . Jack was alone in his house This day he had to prepare to prepare the Christmas tree and the dinner . He like make that, because he happily to celebrate Christmas. The Jack's family was going to the trip for Christmas . Christmas day was going,

Jack had to meet again his family . Christmas went fine . It was time to sleep , Christmas was finished and three hours later he heard suspect noises , Jack couldn't to sleep . So he decided to go out of his bed and he saw two robbers stealing his presents. So Jack called his parents. His parents said «Robbers!!,Robbers!» Jack decided to called police. The robbers saw that and and he decided to leave the house.

Jack and his parents was desesperate .
The police arrested the robbers two
days later . Jack and his parents was
very joyful with their presents.



A story written by Pauline Chapelain



LILY's Christmas

Lily was a little girl lived with her mom .This is the christmas hel and she was so impatient too see santa claus .Lily was prepared because put cookies and milk under the christmas tree .But,she



A story written by Diego Dupuy



BATMAN

Batman was on a roof and saw through the windows that there was a surprise !

Batman saw parents and children opening presents, Batman went in home and found Fred ;

Fred was a father for Batman .



Batman invited a girlfriend for dinner because Natacha was perfect. Natacha rang and Batman was stressed . They began to eat a Christmas pudding, they were looking at each other lovingly.

Batman and Natacha went to a Christmas Market at the end of the night .

Batman crouched in front of a Christmas tree and did a wish and Natacha did the same .

During the night Batman kissed Natacha .

Batman found Christmas beautiful , he told and announced Fred , he was in love with Natacha .

Thibaut Geffroy



A Christmas

Once upon a time.

Santa Claus was in a bar and he drink but it's in the night of the 24th he was not giving presents to the childs because they were not nice but a woman asked him why :

S.«because they are bad and I don't want to give presents»

«But not all of the children are bad my child has been nice in December» a women said sadly

«but i don't know where the good and bad children» Santa claus answered

«for this year give presents to all of the children and they will be happy and nice» women

«That is not a bad idea but I don't think got the time» santa claus

«I can help you and for the finaly gift is for my girl»

«okay thank you»



A story written by Marius Guillais

Hello my name is John ! I am 45 years old . I live in Manchester and I work in Los Angeles. A night when I was going back home, I'm stopped in a super market

I went out of my car and I see a shadow what I recognize. A shade that I had already seen somewhere in the shape of a long beard. I resumed my way for Manchester and the kilometers passed and I got to my house. I put my car in my garage. I take a good coffee to recuperated vitamins. I put myself on the rebort of my windows to observe the city illuminated with colors of christmas. Them I put my pyjamas to sleep with my wife and I was ling in my bed, I throught again aboet what I had seen later. The night passed and the day arrived. I went to see the Christmas tree and the present. It was Santa Claus, the shadow that I had seen yesterday

Valentin Hatrel

Strange Scary

Once upon a time,
A little girl named Alice lived in a big house in New York. She was generous and brave, in a soon it's Christmas . Everyone was happy. But Alice did not enjoy it. In fact she was afraid of Santa Claus so her mum said :

«-I think to be afraid of Santa is a true problem for you.

-But mum, you don't think he has a scary head !

-No, it's a model for children, and he will give presents tonight to every family . »

The time was arrived. She was opening the first present and suddenly Santa appeared. She thought nervously." What should do?".Santa approached Alice, and hugged her. She keeping calm and alternately, in turn, kissed.

... All is well that ends well !

Written by Lisa Jonquet

THE RED SANTA CLAUS

Once upon a time ,

The day before Christmas Santa Claus was preparing presents for children. He was nervous. Every year, children were happy with their presents but Santa Claus had no presents. To forget this, he went to the cafeteria. People were shocked to see Santa Claus there. He wanted presents. He drank alcohol. He was driving his sleigh but a cop arrested Santa Claus and said:

«Hi mister

-Hi

-Did you drink alcohol? he asked

-No

-Can you get off of the sleigh? He asked

-Okay

-How are you?

-I'm tired

-Go home and sleep, Okay?

- Yes, Thank you very much

-Bye

-Bye»

Santa Claus arrived at home but he did not see the elves. The elves appeared with presents for Santa Claus. He opened his presents and saw red clothes. That's why Santa Claus is represented in red. He has not been wearing other clothes since this day.



A story written by Ambre Lerallu



Plusdebonsplans.com

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

*Once upon a time a santa was on the dole because
children didn't believe in him*

One day he was in a cafe in front of a school

*I see him and a magic of christmas come back
A gobelin how are forget come back a Santa claus
back to his job. Santa claus went back to his sleigh
and reinder. But the probleme was everyone believed
in him so Santa Claus got an idea I will go to a heigh
place and everyone believe*

him

the end

A story written by Mathis Lesaule

One day in a coffee Santa Claus was sitting quietly when suddenly, he shouted laughily : « I quit, this work is boring ! »
He was on TV and on the news but the kids doesn't liked it and said:
« no, please Santa,come back ! »and Santa Claus retorted :
« that's enough ! You have to find a substitute ! »and kids said :
« but nobody knows where is your factory ».

A story written by Evan Martineau

Santa Claus is sick

It was the day before Christmas and elves were preparing the presents like every year , were Santa Claus was sick before Christmas.The elves were in panic.The grand-mother of Santa Claus worked in a cafeteria.While the elves were working , Santa Claus talked to his grand-mother :

« -My reindeers are not ready for my Christmas round. »

« -But you will be healed thanks to my magic coffee. »

« -Your coffee is magic ? »

« -Yes »

« -OK »

« -Taste it,you will see that you will heal. »

Santa Claus feeling better.And,after Santa Claus warning the elves and mother Christmas.Santa Claus went back home.Upon his arrival.Santa Claus was very happy because,the gifts were ready.Finally,the reindeer , the sleight and the gifts was ready.And the most important was that Santa was in great shope 30 minutes before , Santa Claus went to his Christmas round.Every children was happy , that Santa Claus gave a present.



A story written by Charlène Nicolas



The robbers at Christmas

The boy was afraid because the robbers wanted to break into the house. The boy was alone in his house because his parents and his brothers and his sisters were taking the plain without him. The boy's name was Victor. It was christmas in this moment !

Victor sat a trap to the robbers. He put nails in the ground. The robbers walked on the nails. The boy defended himself very well againstthe robbers. The child bought trapthe day to the robbers and at the nightthey came to the house of the child. The rats lafted of the box and the robbers did not came by the basement. They came by the windows of chritmas but Victor pushed the ladder and they fall of ten meters. Finally they entered by the main entrence and they caught Victor.

The parents of Victor came home and rang the police ; The police arrived and arrest the robbers.

A story written by Oscar Plessis



A Wonderful Christmas

Once upon a time, there was an old man who lived all alone in his house. He was very sad because he had no family to come and visit him, and his only friend was his dog since his wife died a year ago. He always stayed at home and never celebrated Christmas.

On Christmas Eve, he was sitting alone at home when suddenly, the doorbell rang. The man was very surprised because no-one usually came to his house. When he opened the door, there was a little boy standing in front of him.

« What are you doing here, little boy? Said the old man coldly.

- Please, mister, can I come in? It's so cold outside! Begged the little boy.

« It would be mean to let the boy stay here while I'm sitting in my warm house.»

- All right then, he said joyfully, but tomorrow you will go back to your house.

- Thank you, mister, thank you! Exclaimed the little boy.

- So what's your name? Asked the old man, my name is Alaric.

- My name is Tommy! » answered the little boy gladly.

Alaric let the boy in, when suddenly the boy screamed and shouted:

« Where is the tree? Where are the presents? Where is Christmas?

Alaric said sadly:

- I'm sorry, but I don't celebrate Christmas anymore.

- What? But Christmas is the greatest celebration ever!

- I'm old now, and I don't want to remember painful memories. I don't even have family to invite! He exclaimed.

- I don't have family too, told the little boy.

- What do you mean? Asked Alaric.

- Since my father went to jail, my mom can't look after me anymore, so I live alone in my parent's house.

- I'm so sorry for you, said Alaric sadly. You know what? Let's get some food for a Christmas dinner! And let's get some decorations for the Christmas tree I think I have one in the garden.

- Really? That would be so great! Exclaimed Tommy gladly.

- I think people like you and me sometimes need some fun too! » Explained Alaric happily.

They walked together to the Christmas shop and bought a Christmas Pudding, a turkey, some sweets, fruit and everything they needed for a wonderful Christmas dinner. They also bought beautiful decorations for their Christmas tree, and some food for the dog. When they got home the dog was waiting for them, and then they



had a delicious Christmas dinner with a beautiful Christmas tree, they laughed together, but then Tommy said:

« I have to go now because it's late, but I can come more often if you want.

- I 'd love to! Exclaimed Alaric warmly. Thaks to you I had the most wonderful Christmas ever, and I will never forget it. »

A story written by Olwen Rering.

The little generous girl

On the 24th of december, a little girl was in her house with her family. They invited the rest of the family, to sit down and have Christmas dinner with them. The dinner took place, they ate food, for example, turkey, toasts, cakes and Christmas puddings. The event went very well. In the street, there was a lonely beggar, the little girl saw him. She wanted to help him.

« -Hey you ! *She exclaimed joyfully*

- What do you want ? *He answered, scared*

- Do you want to celebrate Christmas with us ? » *She said nicely*

The beggar was moved and he was thoughtful because he remembered when he was a little boy and when he celebrated Christmas with his family.

« Yes, I want to celebrate Christmas with you, It will make me very happy. *He answered hopefully.* »

The beggar was inside the house, he was very happy. They talked with him, they asked questions to him, on his life from the time he was a little boy, up to now. At the end of the evening, the family went back home and the mom of the little girl suggested he sleep here, at the beggar's. He accepted joyfully. The next morning, they awoke and the little girl was opening her presents, when suddenly, someone arrived. It was Santa Claus. The little girl was amazed. He took with her and he stayed to eat at 12 o'clock and he left after that; the beggar got a present, a box of chocolates, so he smiled.

Everybody was happy and Christmas was finished.

A story written by Charlene R

A long Christmas

Once upon a time, on Christmas Eve, a grandfather was waiting his family a long time. He looked through the window. He thought that his family no come for Christmas. On the road his family had run out gas.

His children explained :

- «Grandfather must be desperate!»

The mother said :

« Yes!!»

Meanwhile, the grandfather began washing the table and going to bed.

There family, arrived to the house. There was no light.

The father said:

- « The grandfather is not here ?»

- « I don't know» replied the child.

The family came in a house and saw the grandfather in bed!

The mother said:

- « Dad, dad he's Angela! »

The grandfather open the eyes and explain:

- « I thought that no come!»

The children said:

- « Of course grandfather, just had run out of gas.»

- « Oh I see.» said a grandfather.

After, the family with the grandfather ate and opened the presents.

The end.



A story written by Eva Tridon

Charly, Charly

Once upon a time there was a little boy in his house. His name was Charly was play video games. Soudanly there were robbers coming in the house and opening the door and robbed .

Charly said :

_ « What is this noise

the robbers said whisper :

_sheat up

Charly was strong and not terrified and went in the draving room and didn't see robbers because it was dalk »

And broke the video games and were wating charly for Charly before they took Charly and were running in a car with Charly.

Charly opened the door and jumped being the car ran in is house and said :

« What are they robbers

-We're going to catch you !

_NO !!!!

-HAHA !!! »

Charly taked a gun and shooted and killed the robbers and went back to play video games

A story written by Mathys Vigan

