

Christmas Gift

Little Frenk was moving continuously over unending sheet of snow. He had been walking for quite some time now and his feet were quite tired as well. He was surrounded by white spread of snow which was gleaming and shining.

Frenk had set out for a mission in search of snow clad mountain where according to his friend Jimy was abode of Santa. And after toiling for some more time, he could see the mountain which he had eagerly awaited to find. He could not believe his eyes but as advised by Jimy, he proceeded to the back side of the mountain, where he anticipated meeting Santa.

What he saw with his eyes, was beyond his belief. Santa was standing next to his sledge clad in his red robe, white beard flowing like snowflakes. He was engrossed in carefully arranging his gifts in his sledge.

A large red bag was also kept in the sledge. In between, Santa was also caressing his reindeers. Frenk shouted with excitement, "Santa"

Santa's attention was hijacked by the words. He stopped and started staring at Frenk. Santa was surprised to find a boy so young and innocent standing before him. He went close to Frenk and said, "Why have you taken so much trouble in coming this far? Anyway I would have visited you tonight on Christmas"

"Oh I was thinking if could get a gift of my choice with some persuasion with you. The journey was therefore unavoidable." innocent Frenk replied while examining the heap of gifts.

"Oh you are such a wonderful boy. I am sure you definitely deserve a gift of your liking." Santa laughed.

Santa then turned and pointed a finger towards his sledge, "You can choose what you like"

"Nothing in here is of my interest" Frenk responded while looking at Santa's face.

“Oh.....then what!” Santa glanced at him with utter surprise.

“I want this mountain of snow so that I can create as many snow men as I want” Frenk answered.

“But how will I bring it to you. It is not possible to move the mountains. I hope you know that” Santa was a little irritated now.

“No...no....I don't know anything. All I want is this mountain” and Frenk started stamping the ground with his feet.

Santa knew that he had a trouble in hand and he had to get rid of that fast.

“OK....I will ensure that tomorrow this mountain stands bang against your door”

“Oh wow....that will be fantastic” Frenk hugged Santa.

“Now if you are a little generous so that I can reach my home without bothering my aching feet anymore” Frenk urged Santa.

“Definitely. Now close your eyes.”

Frenk closed his eyes immediately and covered them with his palm and when he opened his eyes he was in his bedroom.

He found Jimmy sitting next to him.

“So what did Santa advise young explorer? Are you getting your snow mountain or.....” he asked Frenk.

“Yes Santa has promised to fulfill my wish”

And Jimmy embraced Frenk tightly.

Both of them spent the entire night discussing their plans about various sizes and features of snow men.

In between the discussions, Frenk used to peep out of window. He was impatient like never before.

And sometime around midnight, their sleep got better of their plans. Next morning with the first ray of sun, Frenk ran to open the door and he was rendered speechless by the sight before his eyes. He pulled Jimmy out of bed and dragged him to the door half asleep. A huge silvery white mountain of snow was standing magnificently in the middle of lawn.

In their excitement, Jimmy and Frenk hugged each other repeatedly. They slowly approached the white blanket of snow and touched it. They moved their hand over snow and then they found a thin stream of water slowly making its way down in a zig zag path from the top.

Jimmy shouted, "This Mountain is melting."

"Oh what should we do now? I think the sunlight falling over it is turning snow into water." Jimmy continued.

Frenk asked Jimmy, "We must call someone for help."

Jimmy rushed back to his home to fetch some help while Frenk ran off to his room. He opened the window and started looking at the scene which was fast unfolding as unexpected.

Snow was melting fast and the mountain was shrinking in size. Water was now spreading its control all around. Lawn was submerged and then water level started rising. It seeped beneath the door, crossed the stairs and entered the room where Frenk was getting restless.

Frenk jumped onto his bed since the door was already blocked by water but water was relentlessly chasing Frenk. His bed sheet and then quilt and finally pillow cushions all got soaked in water and started floating all around the room.

Soon his school bag, his books, pencils and colours all started covering the top layer of water. Frenk was out of wits now and he started calling out to his mother for help.

“Help...help...save me mom” he was shouting with all his strength when he heard his mother saying, “What happened? Why are you throwing your feet all over the bed? See you have thrown your pillow and quit out of bed.”

Frenk sprang onto his feet with disbelief.

“You must have been dreaming?” his mother asked.

“Yes mom...indeed” Frenk laughed with some relief.

“Merry Christmas and what do you expect from Santa this year” his mother asked lovingly.

Frenk laughed loudly and replied-“No, No, I can not even think of that. I will go according to Santa’s wish from now.”

His mother smiled and Frenk ran towards Jimmy’s house to share his interesting dream.