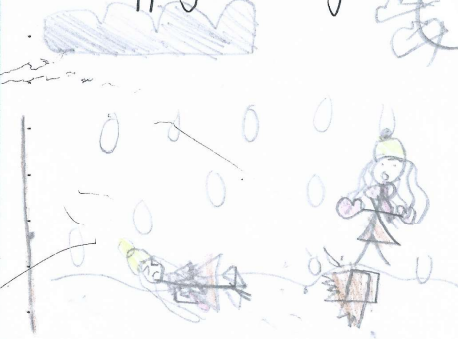


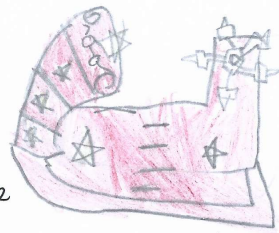


## The Christmas Plot

"Hey genius!" said a voice from outside. Ellie peered from her bedroom window down onto the driveway at the front of their house. Carefully, Tim, her not so clever brother, was stood balancing a green Christmas tree with sparkly baubles on his shoulder. Suddenly, Ellie hurried down the stairs and out of the front door bumping into Mum with a lot of shopping in her shopping <sup>hands</sup>. "Would you mind helping me put all of ~~her~~ shopping this away?" "Sure," it's Christmas Eve after all, laughed Ellie. After she had helped Mum put away the shopping, she immediately rushed over to Tim. Without a sound, Ellie rushed outside and helped Tim carry

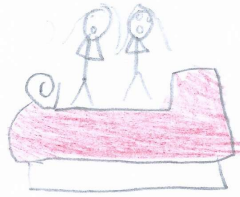


the Christmas Tree inside. "So what do you think of the tree?" asked Tim. "It's OK," said Ellie honestly. "How is the Hover Santa-Glasses Sleigh?" asked Tim quietly. Just recently they had found out about James Rixton's latest plots ever since he was released from prison. He was planning to steal Christmas so they were going to build the Hover Santa-Glasses Sleigh to go to the North Pole and warn Santa. "We still have a lot of bits and bobs to use," said Ellie proudly. "Good, because if it falls into the wrong hands who knows what could happen," yelped Tim. Then there was a sudden shout "It's finished! The Hover

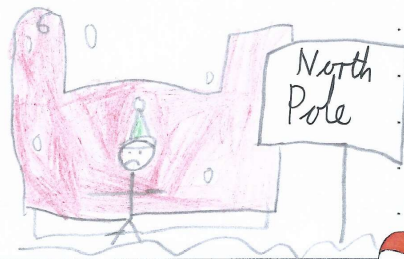




Santa-Crosses Sleigh is finished. Suddenly, there was silence in the whole household. Then Mum said, "Well, what is everybody waiting for? Let's go to the basement!" Everybody then rushed to the basement. It still was the same old rusty basement with old, unfinished gadgets. "Look!" said Grandpa. "It's jamming, isn't it. Before Grandpa could say anything else everyone was already inside and ready to go. "Well, come on. We're waiting"



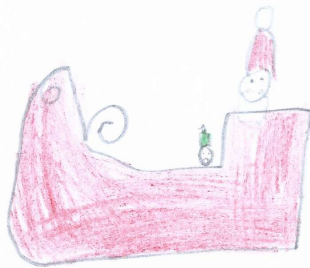
said Tim impatiently. "I'm coming in right after I get baby James." "Baby James!" I almost forgot," shouted Mum. After a while, everyone was in the sleigh and ready to go. After a push of a button, they were off but they had no idea what was about to happen. When they arrived, they were thrilled to see an elf next to the sleigh but the elf didn't look very happy. In fact, the elf looked worried. "What's wrong?" asked Ellie. Before they could say anything else the elf spoke, "Santa's missing." "What?" they all shouted. "That's can't be true," shouted Grandpa. Suddenly a man appeared. It was James Rixton. "Quick get in the sleigh we need to go." "What's going on?" said the elf. "We'll explain everything"







to you on the way just get in!" After the elf  
 got in they were off and Ellie and Tim told  
 the elf everything. The elf was shocked. Then, there was  
 muzzing in the back. "What's that noise?" asked the elf.  
 Before the elf was anytime to speak Ellie shouted, "Oh!  
 NO! It's Santa!" Tim and Ellie quickly untied him.  
 "No time to lose we need to deliver the  
 presents." In no time they  
 had delivered all of the  
 presents including their son.  
 But it didn't feel right James  
 Riston wasn't there to stop  
 them had he just have given  
 up? That son't have been



the end.

The <sup>Or is it?</sup>  
 End

