December 6th, 2020 - Zoe's story

The Magic Door

I counted the seconds until it was 6:00 am. Finally, it was time! I raced down the steps, past the locked door, and into the living room. My sister was already standing next to the Christmas Tree and was ripping her gifts open. As she saw me, she tossed a present to me. I got many cool gifts. My parents came down and opened their gifts , then we had breakfast. I played with my toys until it was lunch time. Our grandparents came over to eat with us.

After lunch, our grandma gave us two wrapped gifts. She told us to open them after they had left.

As our grandparents said their goodbyes, I opened my present. I was so disappointed. Then I heard a scream. Lea, my sister, had gotten a fuzzy looking ferret and I had gotten a rusty old key. Lea played with her new pet all day long. The next day, I went to my grandparents' house with the key.

I asked them why they had given me a key. My granddad said, "What do you use a key for?" "For opening something.", I said. "Well, did you ever ask yourself what was behind the door?" Suddenly, I understood.

I ran home to the locked door that I passed so often. The door opened with a creak. Suddenly, I smelled warm cookies and I heard loud Christmas Carols. Then, what I saw blew my mind. Little elves ran around a man and a woman. They looked old, like my grandparents. They also looked like Santa Claus. The man said, "Hello Piper. Nice to see you." I said, "How do you know my name?" Santa said, "Pipier, I'm your grandfather. We gave you the key, so that you can take over Christmas. You see I am Santa Claus and I want you to take over." I said, "I don't know where to start." "What about you start with 'yes'." "YES!", I said and that's how I became Santa Claus.

Written by Zoe Kraay, edited by Daphne Paul.