



Anne  
in search  
of Christmas



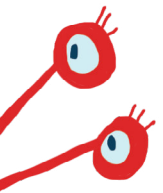


# Anne in search of Christmas

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written by  
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Hello my young Reader.

Today I will ask you only one question. What is your favorite holiday? Christmas, isn't it? The atmosphere of Christmas miracles fills us and makes us live in anticipation of something significant and inspiring. There are millions of lights scattered throughout the city, a decorated Christmas tree with gifts and delicious chocolates in the shape of Santa Claus, wonderful winter stories and songs, a whole family at a large dining table and the most cherished wishes made on holy night.

Now imagine that there is a town where people do not know what Christmas is ...



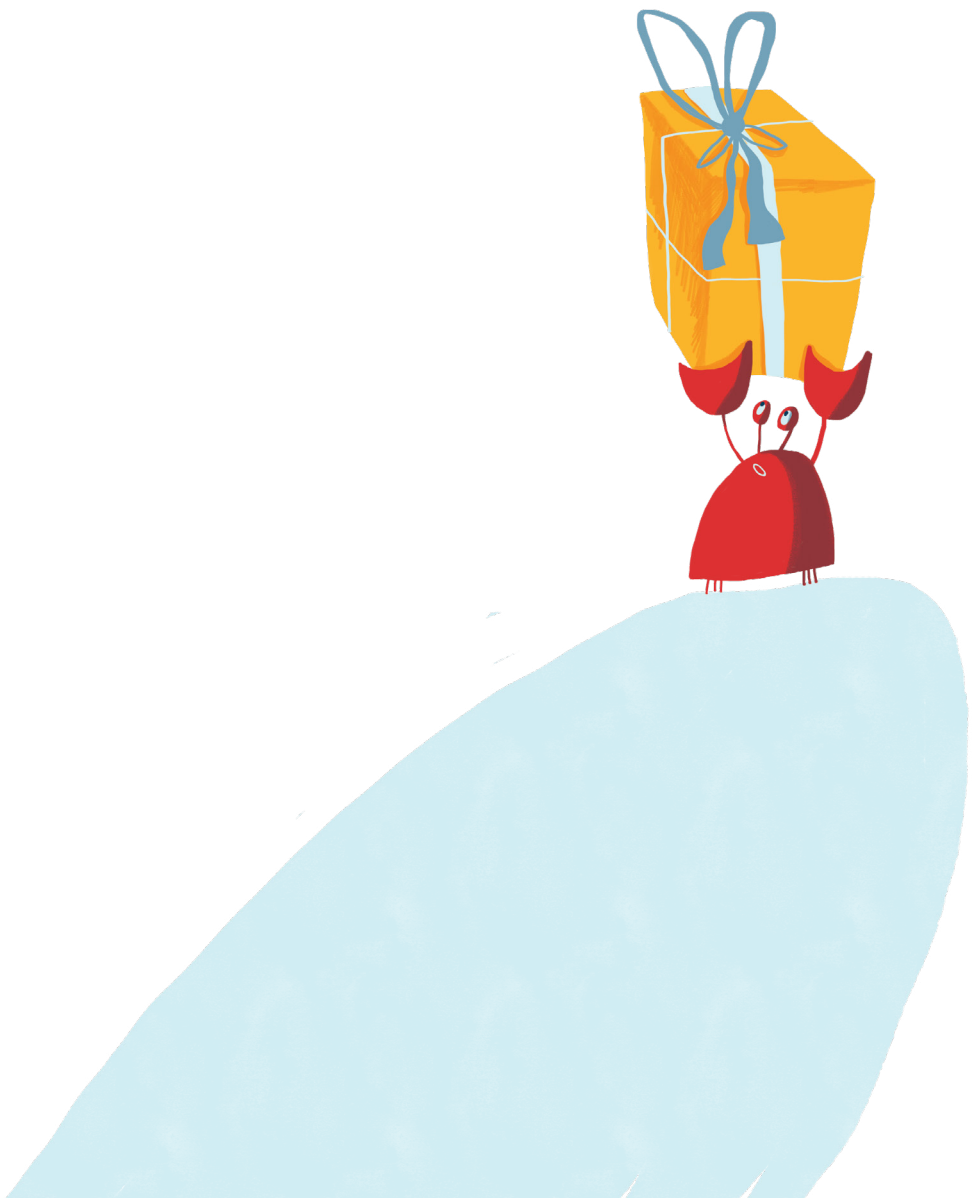
### Postcards

Our story begins on a huge ship that carries thousands of letters and postcards. It is almost Christmas Eve, and all the cards must be delivered on time.

But here's the trouble, one of them has fallen out of the box.

The postcard has got into the water,  
and now it is sinking deeper and  
deeper.





It seems that the bottom of the ocean is just about. But wait, is it an underwater town that we see?







It is a whole unknown world!  
Does somebody live here?



Look.  
Here is the roof of a house, a window  
and a little girl is in there.  
And a postcard from our ship is in her  
hands.



Anne


Bemused, Anne was looking at the fish. She had never seen anything like that before.

The lettering was the following: "May Christmas bring you magic". It had been sent from Sparkletown. Who or what was Christmas?

Anne decided to set out on a journey. She really hoped to find somebody who knew at least something about Christmas.

Sparkletown

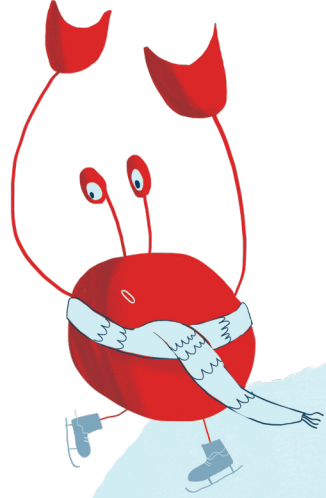




The road led Anne to a town where small crystal fish lived. They were barely noticeable. They gurgled, fussed and quickly moved their fins. The whole city was in motion. But there was nothing similar to the picture from the postcard.

Like a huge steamer a stingray cruised between underwater towns. He kindly agreed to give Anne a lift to a nearby city. It seemed they were flying! The stingray used an undercurrent to increase his speed. That was breathtaking. Anne's heart was pounding, she was looking forward to the adventure lying ahead.







Finally Anne got to the next destination. She faced a huge shark that was terrifying. But she had courage to come closer and noticed that the shark wasn't real and that there was a whole city inside. People lived here.





The journey continued...

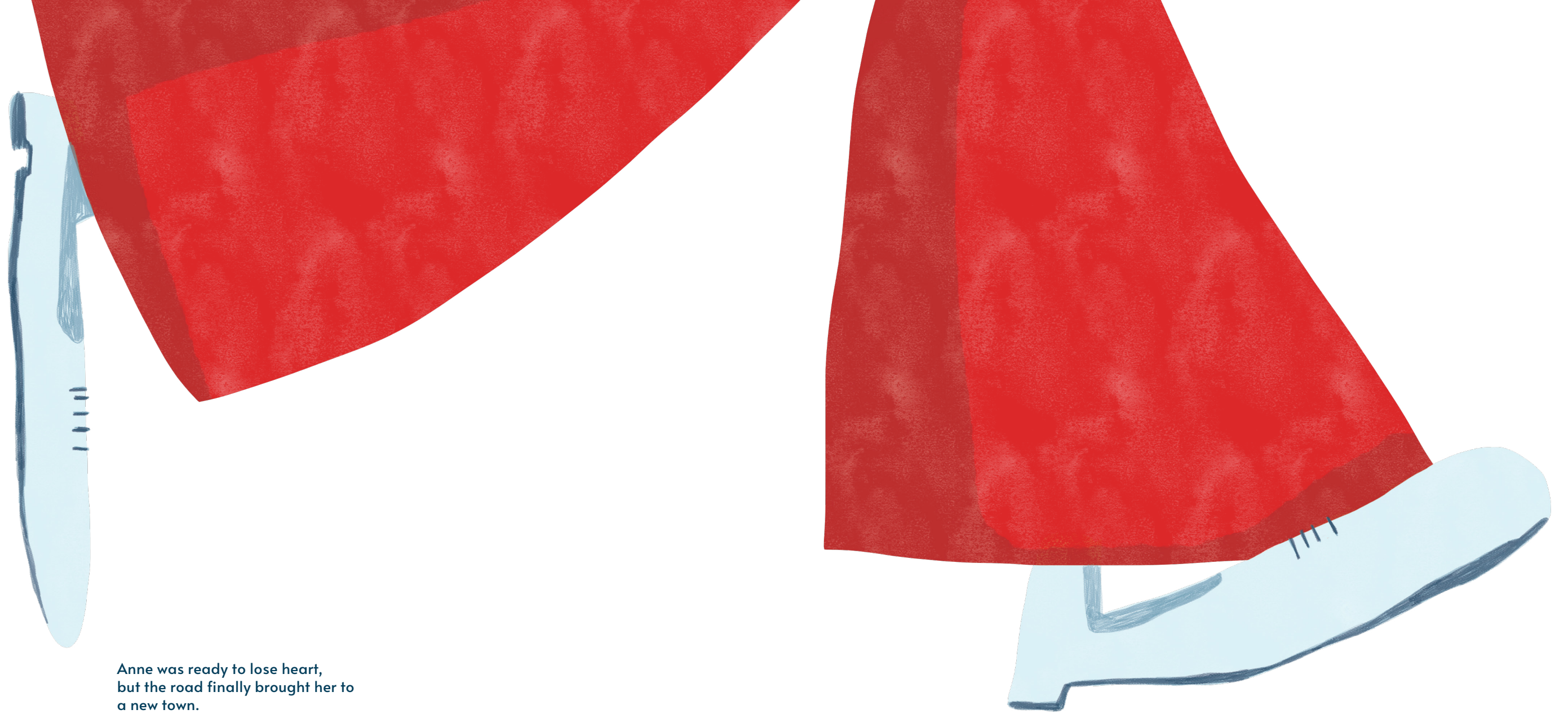


The road led Anne to a fascinating place, which was frightening at the same time. A whole dense forest of seaweed surrounded the girl.

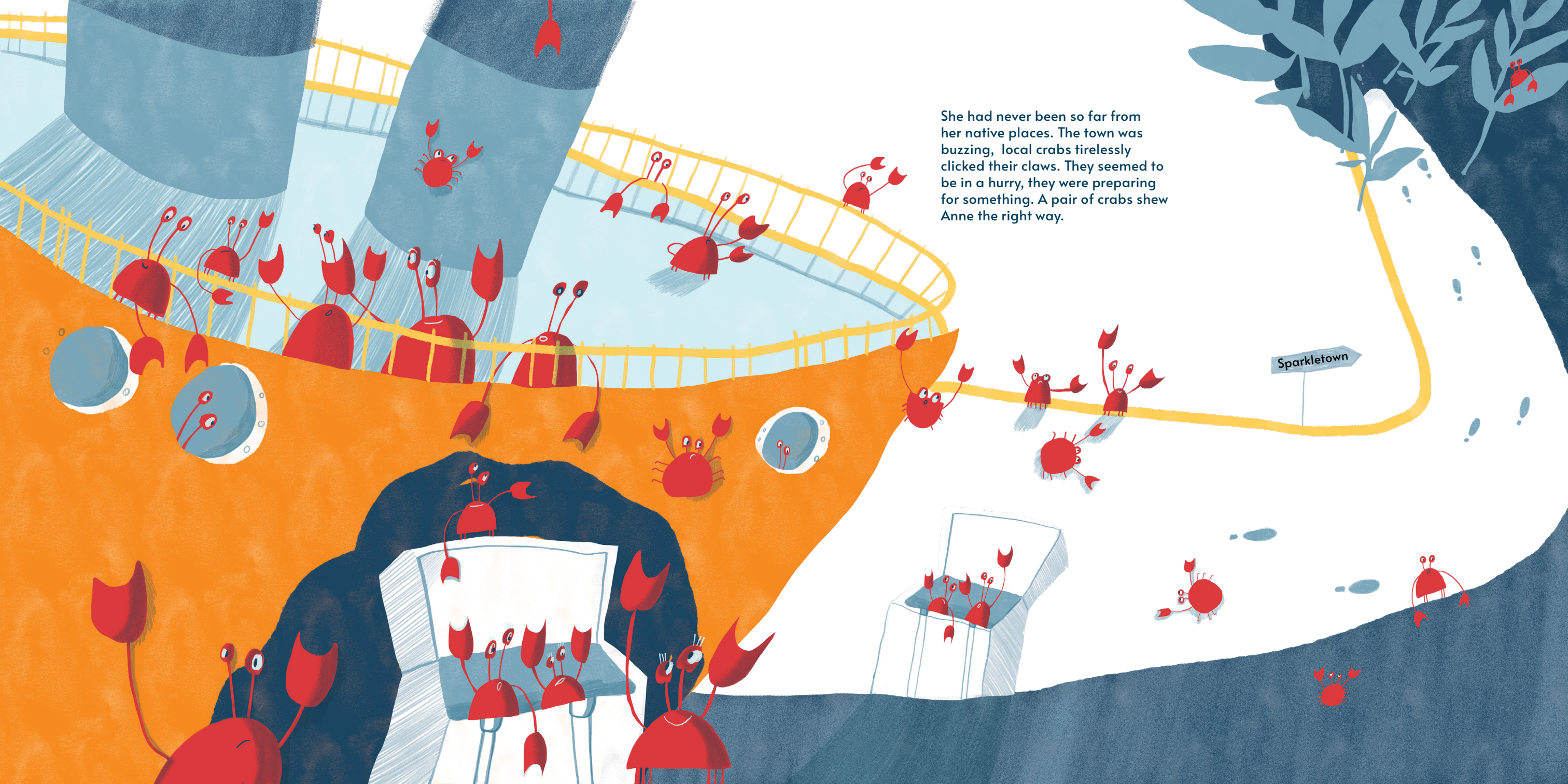


But then an incredible scene opened up in front of her. Jellyfish, like hundreds of pendulums, were swaying under the influence of calm underwater currents.





Anne was ready to lose heart,  
but the road finally brought her to  
a new town.

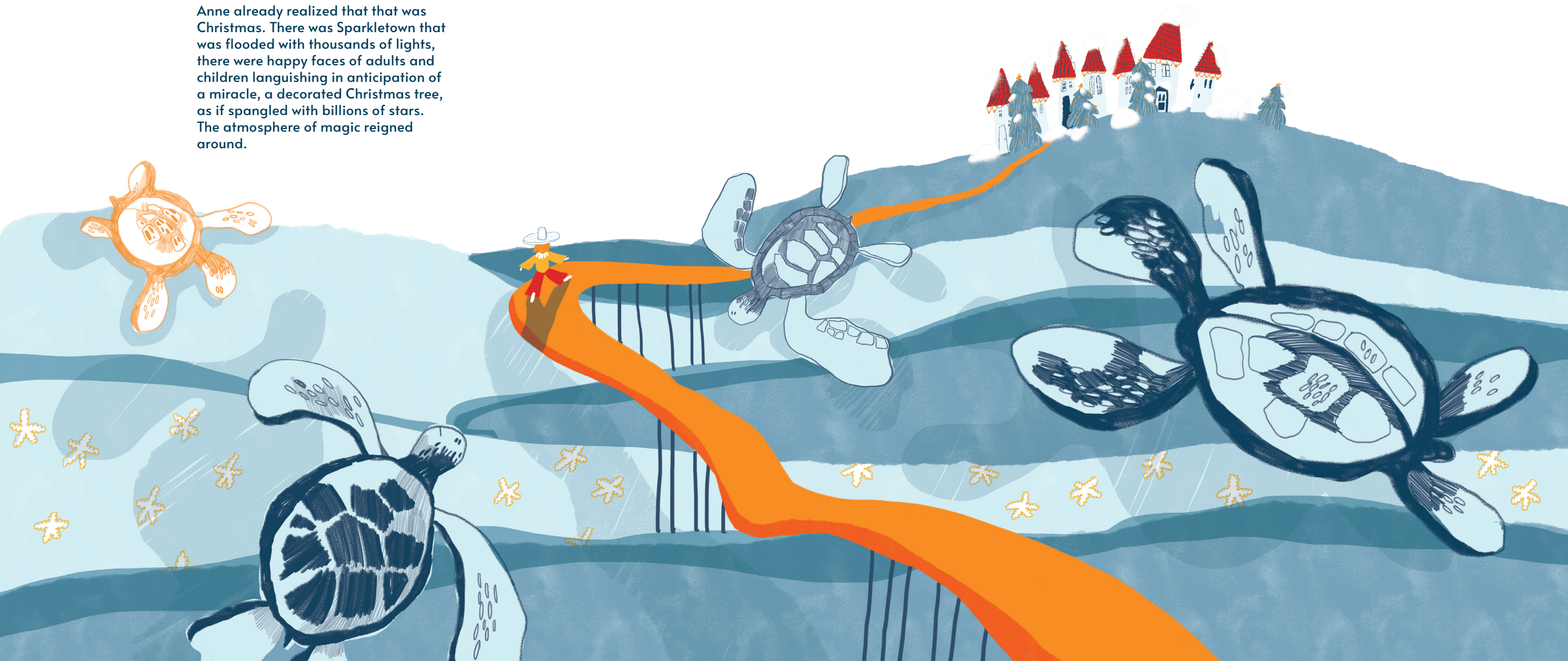


She had never been so far from her native places. The town was buzzing, local crabs tirelessly clicked their claws. They seemed to be in a hurry, they were preparing for something. A pair of crabs shew Anne the right way.

Sparkletown



Anne already realized that that was Christmas. There was Sparkletown that was flooded with thousands of lights, there were happy faces of adults and children languishing in anticipation of a miracle, a decorated Christmas tree, as if spangled with billions of stars. The atmosphere of magic reigned around.





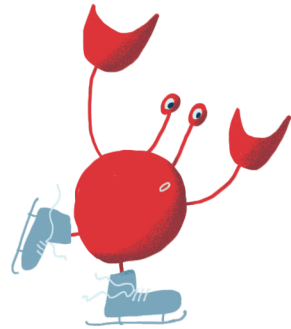
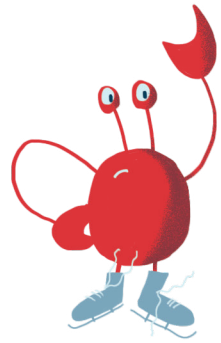
Joy knew no bounds. She found what she had been looking for.





The locals were having fun  
around the Christmas tree.  
They greeted the girl. There  
was no need for words, Anne  
felt everything with her heart.

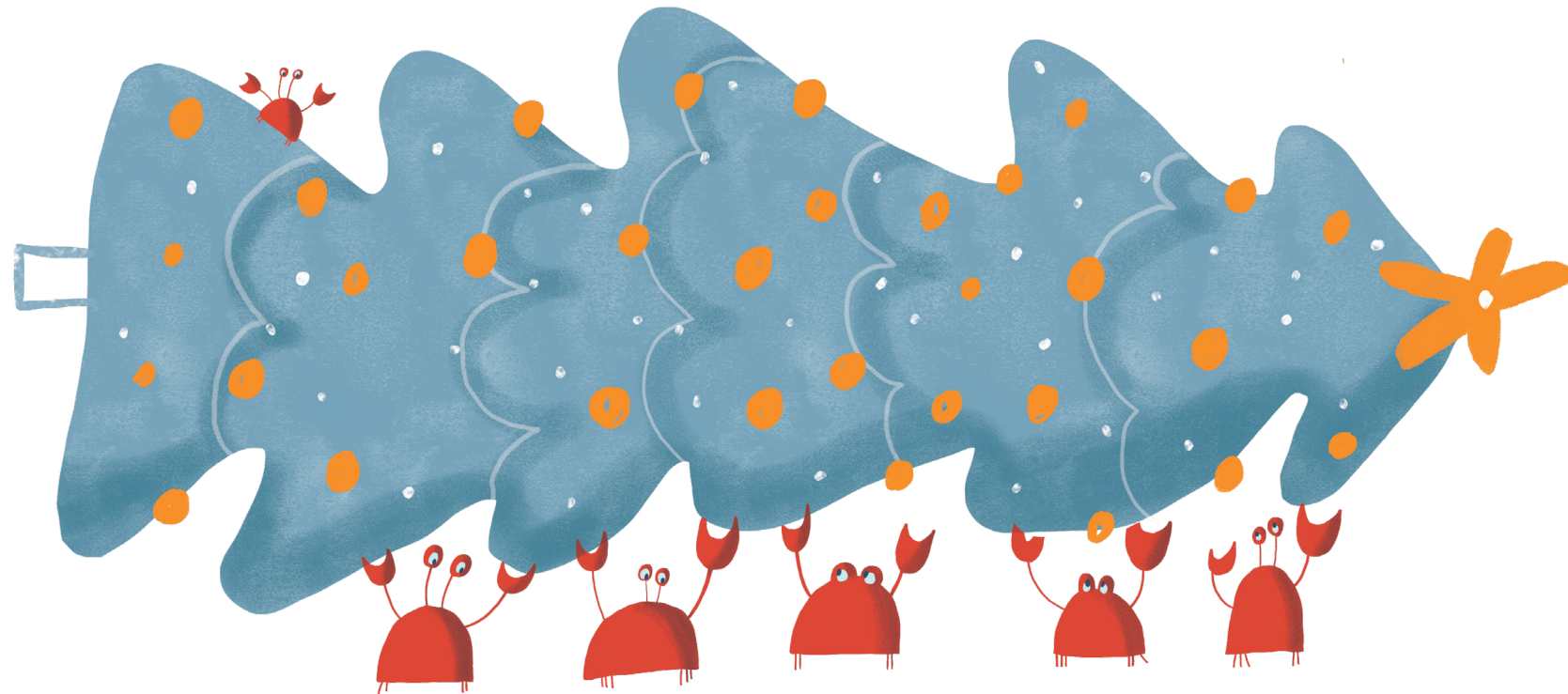


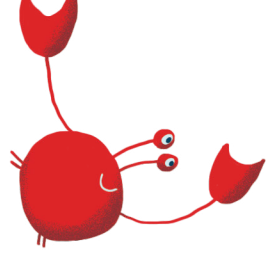


It was time to come back.  
Fortunately the way back home  
wasn't so long and obscure. Anne  
couldn't wait to share her feelings  
with her family.

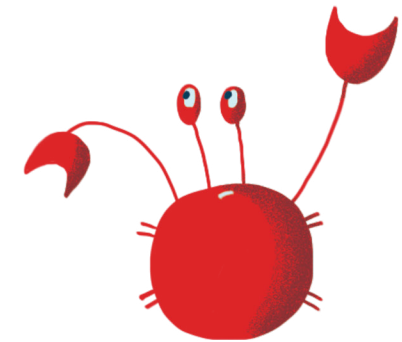


Anne returned home with a Christmas tree brought from Sparkletown. Anne's parents and grandparents stood around her, and the girl began her own Christmas story. With a sparkle in her eyes and a feeling of wonder in her heart.





Christmas is about warm feelings and relationships between relatives. It is about miracles that are done not by magicians, but by ordinary people like Anne or you are, my Reader.



**The End**

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