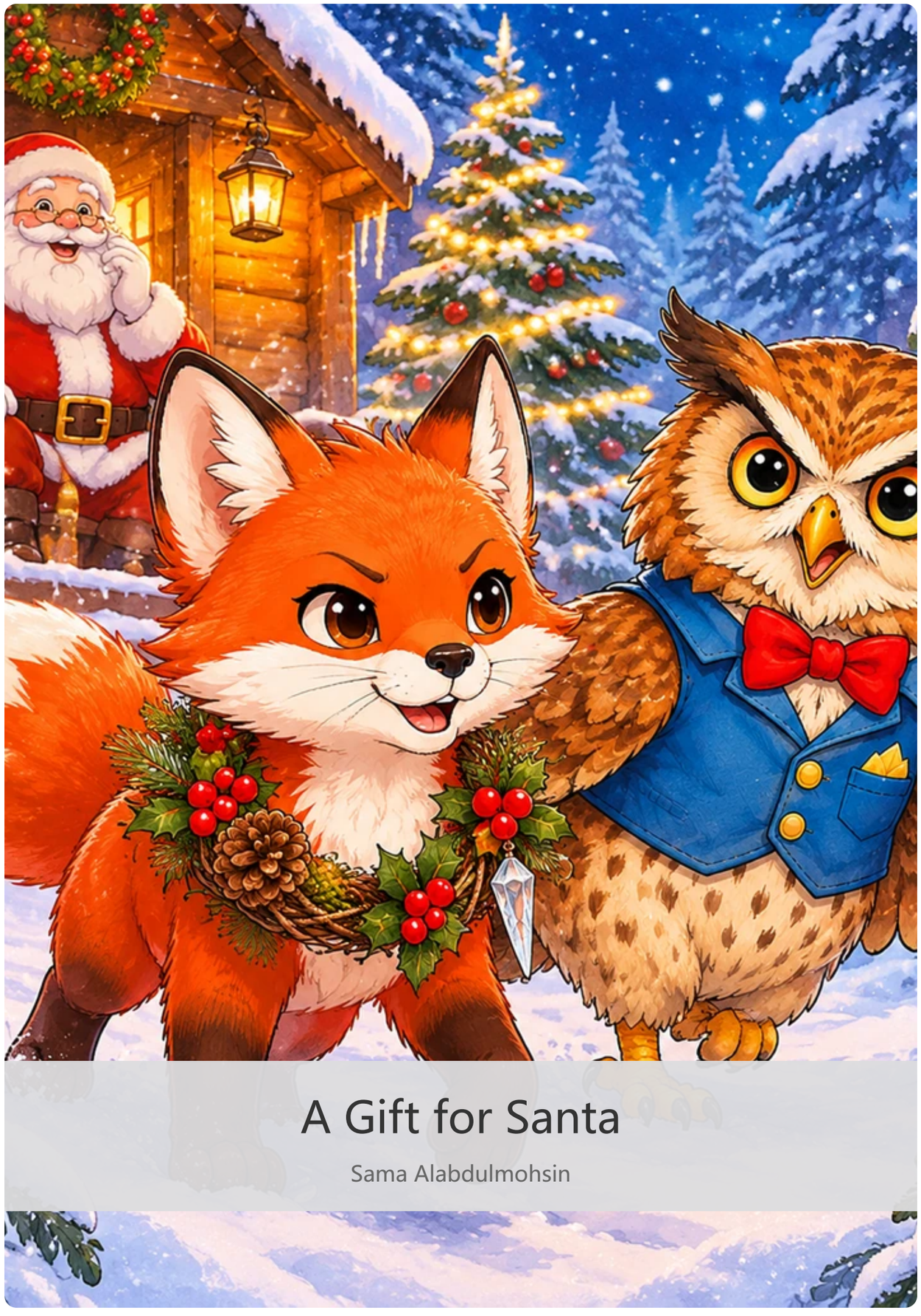


A Gift for Santa

Sama Alabdulmohsin



High above the snowy mountains, Santa Claus soared through the starry sky. His reindeer-drawn sleigh was packed tight with millions of presents, bound for chimneys across the world.



Below, in the silent Whispering Woods, a little red fox named Finley watched the magical sight. He felt bad that Santa always gives but never receives, and decided this year, things would be different.



But what do you get the person who makes all the world's toys? Finley padded through the deep snow, searching for inspiration in the frosty forest.



He asked Barnaby the Owl for advice. 'Perhaps a shiny bauble?' suggested Barnaby. But Finley knew that wouldn’t be special enough for Santa.



As dawn neared, Finley gathered the brightest holly berries and most vibrant evergreen needles he could find. He carefully wove them together with strong twigs into a beautiful wreath.



Finley found a soft patch of moss and a pinecone, adding them to the wreath as reminders of the forest. The final touch was a tiny, sparkling icicle that captured the faint morning light.



With his heartfelt creation complete, Finley needed to find Santa. He followed faint sleigh tracks and the scent of peppermint through the woods.



He spotted Santa’s magnificent sleigh parked just outside a cozy cottage. Finley bravely scurried forward, carrying his wreath with great pride.



When Santa returned and found the little wreath with the note 'For Santa, from Finley,' a gigantic smile lit up his face. It was the best kind of gift: unexpected, meaningful, and made with love.



That Christmas morning, a joyful Santa Claus flew homeward, wearing Finley's beautiful forest wreath with a happy heart. He had received his favourite gift of all.