



It was Christmas Eve, and Alexandra was bursting with excitement. She couldn't wait for Santa Claus to visit and bring her presents.



Alexandra's parents tucked her into bed, wishing her sweet dreams. Soon, she drifted off to sleep, her mind filled with visions of reindeer and snow.



Suddenly, Alexandra found herself in a snowy wonderland! Sparkling lights twinkled everywhere, and cheerful music filled the air. It was Santa's Village!



She spotted a group of elves busily working in Santa's workshop. They were hammering, sawing, and painting toys with joyful smiles.



An elf with rosy cheeks waved to Alexandra, inviting her to join in a snowball fight. She grinned and scooped up a handful of snow.



Alexandra and the elves laughed and threw snowballs at each other. The air was filled with fluffy white snow and happy shrieks.



The snowball fight ended with everyone collapsing in a heap of giggles. Alexandra felt warm and happy, even in the snowy landscape.



Santa Claus himself appeared, his eyes twinkling like stars. He gave Alexandra a warm hug and thanked her for helping the elves.



With a final wave to Santa and the elves, Alexandra began to float away. She felt herself getting lighter and lighter as she drifted back to her bed.



Alexandra woke up with a start and rushed downstairs. There, under the brightly lit Christmas tree, were piles and piles of presents!