

The Naughty Doll



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Once upon a time, there were two kind children called Joel and Rosa. Joel had blonde hair and blue eyes. Rosa had brown hair, green eyes and freckles on her face. They lived on the beach in a cute little cottage.

It was Christmas Eve and Joel was putting a mince pie and a carrot out for Santa, whilst Rosa was pouring some milk.

Then they put it all onto a tray and placed it by the fireplace.

The children were excited, like you and me would be.

Then they went into their little bedroom and went to sleep in their cosy beds.



Later that night, when the children were sound asleep, there was a rustling from the chimney.

Then Santa plopped down the chimney with a bump. His boots were big and black and he wore a red robe with a furry edge and matching hat.

Over his shoulder there was a sack of toys.

He swiftly placed the toys under the Christmas tree, took a bite out of the mince pie, and put the carrot in his pocket for the reindeer. Then he went back up the chimney and back on his way to delivering presents.

All was silent when, all of a sudden, one of the boxes started moving and then the lid came banging open.

One of the toys had come alive, it was a naughty doll with a cheeky grin on her face, with long blonde hair and a mischievous look in her eyes.

She pulled herself up to the top of the Christmas tree to get to the shiny star. As she was about to reach the last pine branch, the tree moved to the side, toppled over, then landed with a bang.

Joel's neatly wrapped present that was under the tree, burst open and five army men came jumping out of the box.



The commander looked around and saw the doll running away, so the commander told two of his soldiers to go after her.

"Get a tank from that box over there", he ordered.

A strong army man punched the package open and then loaded the tank with a net to catch the doll. Then they got into the tank and set off after the doll.

Meanwhile, the commander and two of the remaining army men, set to work trying to mend the tree and stand it back up again.

The commander pulled some tinsel from the side of the tree, he tied it to the top of the Christmas tree and then he threw the other end of the tinsel to the army men, who were stood on the mantelpiece. They pulled on the tinsel and lifted the tree up and up until it was back in its place.

Meanwhile the army men who were chasing the doll were driving the tank towards her.

"Get her!", shouted the one driving the tank. The doll was swinging madly from one stocking to another on the fireplace.

"Na na na na na, you can't get me",
taunted the doll.

A green, hooded army man pressed a
red button on the tank and then the
canon attached to the tank shot out a
net.

The net captured the doll and she fell
off the stocking onto the ground.



"Press the reset button on the back to shut her off", one man shouted.

All four army men pinned the doll down, the commander marched over and pressed the reset button.

"Mama", murmured the doll, as she started to shut down.

"Right men, put her back in her box and let's get back in our box, it's almost Christmas day", he said, urgently.

Once everything was back to normal, the army men got back into their box just in time, because Joel and Rosa were coming down the stairs.

The children opened the door to see the Christmas tree standing big and strong and they saw their stockings full with presents.

"Wow what amazing presents", Joel exclaimed.

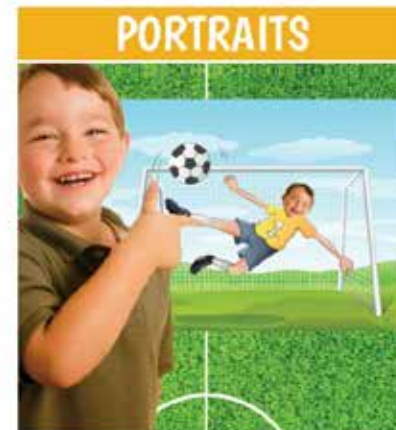
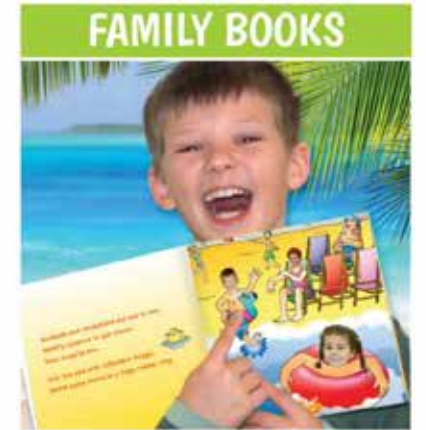
"Yes, but I see a little hole in one of the boxes", said Rosa, in surprise.

"How peculiar", wondered Joel.

The End

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The Naughty Doll is a magical tale of Rosa and Joel's Christmas.

Find out how a naughty doll almost ruined everything, and just how Christmas morning was saved.

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