

The Sleigh Queen



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Chapter 1

The Beginning

It was a normal Christmas Eve. Kids were singing Christmas songs, families were decorating the Christmas tree happily and other families were in church.

That's where a little girl named Emilia comes in.

She had blonde hair, bright blue sky eyes and wore a white t-shirt with black writing that said

SLAY QUEEN. She wore it nearly all the time! With Nike pro shorts.



One Christmas Eve, she headed off to bed wearing her red PJs with elves printed on. She was sleeping deeply when something was tapping her shoulder. It was an elf!



The elf couldn't read well and thought the shirt said SLEIGH QUEEN.

She didn't wake up. She was in a deep sleep; the elf had only an hour left and lifted her up with his tiny arms and took her to the North Pole.



Once they were there, the elf woke her up with pixie dust borrowed from the fairy elves. He sprinkled it on Emilia and she woke up with a jump! She was in the North Pole!




She was stunned. She looked at a sleigh broke into two pieces, a whole bunch of snow and a billion elves flying around!



After she looked around Mrs Claus came out and said with a giggle



 "Oh Mr Falalalala what did I tell you about bringing humans into our garage?"

"Oh Mrs Claus, it's the sleigh builder! She will fix the sleigh!" said Mr Falalalala, the elf with an attitude.



"Don't you give me that attitude Mr Falalalala!" replied Mrs Claus.



"Sorry Mrs Claus! But you see I brought the girl with the shirt - it says Sleigh Queen! I read it myself!" said Mr Falalalala proudly.



"You really need to listen in reading class. It says SLAY QUEEN, go do your elf homework!"

Now let me make Santa
some vegetables, I need
him to lose his weight!
The sleigh broke from his
weight!



Ha ha now do as I say
Mr Falalala tell me if you need help," Mrs Claus
said.

After Mr Falalalala and Mrs Claus finished talking
Mr Falalalala went flying to do his homework in
the library.



Santa Claus then came in with a THUMP! "You said
I'm fat?! I may have gained a lot of weight and
broke the sleigh ten times now but this time

wasn't my fault! It was the presents!" said Santa Claus laughing.

"Yeah yeah totally believe you, now what shall we do with this child?" said Mrs Claus. "She is meant to be sleeping and you need to get back in your sleigh and finish your practice run now that it's Christmas Eve!

We only have one more hour before you go for the real present delivering which takes about 6 hours to get around the whole earth and back — do you have any ideas Santa?" Mrs Claus said, stressed.



"Well why can't I take her with me?" asked Santa. "She's on the nice list anyway? It wouldn't hurt to take a 10 year old with me," Santa Claus said excitedly.

Chapter 2

The time Emilia met Santa and Mrs Claus



"Uhhh can someone tell me where I am?" said Emilia, waking up. "Let me guess you're Santa? And you're Mrs Claus?" she said, confused.

"Yes! That is correct, it's the North Pole you are in and you will be back in your bed in a minute, this never happened you will forget about this with a bibbity bobbity B- " said Mrs Claus, but she was interrupted.

"WAIT! Not yet! Let her come with me to deliver the presents!" shouted Santa.

"Well I guess that's okay but how will you bring her back to Belfast? And in time?". "HO HO HO!

That's no bother! I will just put my sleigh sleep to 100 miles per hour and we will be across the world in 2 hours!" giggled Santa Claus.



"HOW COME YOU HAVE NEVER TOLD ME THAT?! I HAVE BEEN WAITING 6 HOURS EVERY CHRISTMAS FOR YOU TO COME BACK BUT YOU ALWAYS TAKE AGES AND LAND BACK WITH A BIGGER BELLY, EATING HOT CHOCOLATE WITH THE ELVES," Mrs Claus sighed.



"Go on then go go go! The presents won't deliver themselves! And yes take the little girl with you. Speaking about her what's your name?" Mrs Claus said gently. " My name is Emilia and I'm 10 years old," Emilia said with a smile.

Chapter 3

The sleigh ride

As they got onto the sleigh Emilia grabbed her backpack with her hot pink Stanley, her slay queen stickers and her spare Uggs in the backpack. Once she was in the sleigh Santa Claus started getting organised and the elves buckled all the reindeers in.



After all the reindeer were in the sleigh, Emilia looked at Rudolph THE red nose reindeer – his nose was ever so bright it nearly blinded her. “Santa let me pet Rudolph we have a good bond now me and Rudolph,” said Emilia.

After Santa got into the sleigh Emilia asked if there was a seat belt. “HOHOHO! A seatbelt? Good one you’re funny ya know Emilila! Ho ho ho,” laughed Santa. “No, I’m not kidding there’s no seatbelt.”



"My spare ugg boots or Stanley might fall out of my bag?!"

"Don't judge now the zipper is jammed :("

Emilia shouted nervously.

"Oh your serious, nah we don't use seatbelts we just hold on! And if we fall off you wear a large parachute and Rudolph will come and get ya but he will be quick."



"Can't let anyone see us! Ho ho ho," said Santa in a British accent.

"Oh okay then! Start up the sleigh," Emilia said with a smile.

"The sleigh isn't ready yet, I know the elves are doing it now," said Santa. "AY MR FALALALALA WHEN WILL THE SLEIGH BE READY?" Santa shouted loudly.

"IT'S READY NOW SANTA! WE HAVE PUT THE LAST PRESENT IN LOAD UP AND START THE ENGINE OH AND DON'T FORGET TO FEED THE REINDEERS MR FALALALALA" replied Mr Falalalala loudly.



"Ok we are all loaded up the reindeers are fed and ready to rock n roll! Ho ho ho!" giggled Santa. After all that chaos happened they took off into the starry night sky.

Chapter 4
Emilia to the rescue!

Emilia got into the sleigh and Santa turned the ignition on. Emilia patted Prancer on the back and the reindeer whinnied. As they flew over the Eiffel Tower suddenly it



broke down on the tippy top! There was a hole in the side of the sleigh and fairy magic was getting out quick!

Emilia immediately got into her bag and swashed the hot pink Stanley out of the way. She grabbed her spare Uggs and aggressively leaned over the sleigh and smashed it in!

She was just in time! Santa thanked her and flew to Belfast and dropped her home safe and sound.



“Emilia, you really are the Sleigh Queen.”

The End

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When a confused Elf misreads Emilia's t-shirt,
Christmas Eve turns into the adventure of a
lifetime ...

Santa is in trouble and Christmas could be ruined.
Only one girl can help. It's time for Emilia to go
from the Slay Queen – to the Sleigh Queen!