

## Christmas stories

These stories have been written by the 8th graders (group 1) of Georges Brassens Middle School, in Ecouché, France, to celebrate the spirit of Christmas 2016. We hope you'll enjoy them !

- M. Beaufrère and the 8th graders

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*Some of the 8th graders (4eC) who wrote these stories (2016-2017)*



# SANTA CLAUS

Once upon a time, Santa Claus was putting presents under the Christmas tree, Santa Claus was tired so Santa Claus went to the caf taria and bought coffee ; Santa Claus finished the coffee and left the caf taria,  
Santa Claus entered in a house, put a dog under the Christmas tree, child was customised because Santa Claus surprise, the child laughed, Santa Claus wished «Merry Christmas» and the child looked at the dog. The child smiled, Santa Claus asked the child in the went to bed Santa Claus left the house.  
Santa Claus finished giving the presents,  
Santa Claus entered the house and ate,  
Santa Claus went to bed,  
Santa Claus look the clock «7.05 am»  
Santa Claus left the bed and ate and went out of the house  
Santa Claus finished giving the presents



A

story written by Antoine *BARON*

## Santa Claus

Once upon a time Santa Claus was in a bar and drinking a beer calmly. A grand mother thought coldly of retirement. Santa Claus was disguised. Santa Claus was just a normal and lonely man, Santa Claus liked nothing better than acoro. But what he hated the most was candies. On Christmas Eve, he would always be ready to listen to his friends. The grand mother was a regular retired person. She was a angry and retired person. She liked nothing better than no children. On Christmas Eve she would usually spend time in a bar. A grand mother she begged a nose. A person appear armed is a issue de secours. Santa Claus responded :

« Who is it ? »

« Do not move ! » the armed person responded.

-Santa Claus responded called the policeman discreetly.

A person responded .

Santa Claus responded : « Yes ! »

A grand mother is he whispered a mobile phone.

A policeman arrived in a bar and arrested the armed person.

A story written by Vincent Baudel

Kate and Julian were lonely, in a coffee, on Christmas Eve. They were looking at the children running, and the children were very happy, Julian turned around, he told Kate:

"-Hello, are you lonely?"asked Julian

"-Hello, yes and you?"responded and asked Kate

"-Yes, me too, do you want to come to my table,"asked Julian

"-Yes, we could get to know each other, wait I'm coming"

"-Yes"

Kate stood up and went to see Julian. The waiter who was called John arrived and asked:

"-Hello, do you want to have a coffee or a tea?

-Hello, I would like to have a coffee, reponded Julian

-Hello, I would like to have a tea, reponded Kate

-ok, I'll get you his return."

The waiter went to look for what Julian and Kate ordered. The time that waiter was away Kate and Julian talked togetger and said :

"-What's your name?

-My name is Kate, and you?

-My name is Julian.

-ok,we can get stuck if its not bothering you.

-There is no problem Kate we can tutel.

-thank you then why are you alone on the evening of Christmas.

-It goes back more years when my wife was not dead she had quarreled with her parents and they refuse they no longer wanted to see us my wife my children and me and why are you alone?

-I also for time I made a depression and my parents did not want to help me to get out so I do not see them alone every year and I come here to see happy children and partying with their parents.

-I agree I see it must not be funny all the time.

-It's nothing to worry and you also celebrate the holidays alone

-yes,I..."

He did not have the time to finish his sentence that the waiter arrived.

"- Here is a good tea for the lady and a good coffee for mister.

-thank you very much sir I hope all this would delicious"

Kate and Julian back to talk.

"-I just thought we could keep seeing each other and doing the parties together next year?, asked Julian

-Great idea we will see you here every saturday night or Sunday munch if your sheath not trop or another time.

-I prefer Satuday night

-ok, there is no problem I must leave you I am tirgais soon we call you want ly phone or not.

-there is no problmeme and yes I want your phone number.

-My number is 06-45-25-55-38 and you what is your number

-My number is 06-65-45-68-25

-Ok, I am tired I will go home good night see you on Sundays. Goodbye

-Ok ; goodbye, we keep in touch.



A story written by Manon Bellan



## SANTA CLAUS



*The boy disappeared and Santa Claus seemed to be shocked it is divided Santa Clause because he has a fun Christmas with his friends and left with one of these friends. One of his friends walked to go to see something and arrived at a place that was burning then at that moment looked with a friend or with one of his family is what he said that this, shocked and surprise because he walked and he was that surprised that's why he had this reaction with a close friend.*

- What a surprise ! Jules exclaimed.*
- I don't know surprise! Answered Peter*
- What a beautiful surprise .Jules said.*



*A story written by Sandro Bernier*

## The Christmas robbers

The little boy and his family were sleeping quietly after their Christmas Eve, when suddenly two robbers appeared. They were small, bold and were not afraid. The little boy was hearing noise and this opening, the robbers rang at the door of the house. The little boy asked them:

-Who are you ?

-We are your parents, they told him loudly.

-No, but my parents are sleeping, he replied loudly.

-Open the door, they cried coldly.

-No! He told them loudly.

The robbers entered the house through the garden house. The little boy panicked and yelled with all of his strength. His mother is woken. He told the two robbers. She called the police. During this time the robbers took everything on their way : Phones, handbags, computers and tablets.

The little boy was hidden under a chair. The police arrived and the robbers heard them. They ran in the house to find the exit but the police stopped them before they left. The little boy is thrown into the arms of his mother. The policemen brought the robbers to the police station. The little boy and the mother were happy to have stopped the robbers, full of stories in their heads.

END

"A story written by Bottin Marthe"



## *Santa Claus*

When the girl descended from her room to see if there are gifts, she sees the Santa Claus to put them under the tree and when the Santa Claus turned around he asked her what she asked the Santa Claus. Then she said. « What do you want » and it is parents who sleep she wants to go wake them up to say that the Santa Claus was my when the Santa Claus in her house. Then she sees the reindeer of the Santa Claus who waited for him and when the Santa Claus mounted on his sleigh she whirs for those who decides of the ground to deposit the gifts that remains in the other children.

*« A story written by Lucas Chantepie »*



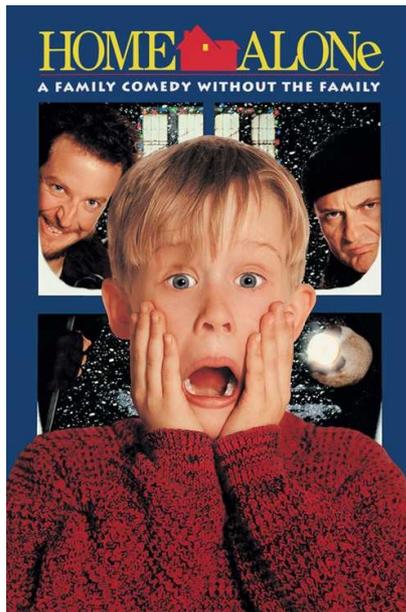
## *Santa claus.*

Once upon a time, a girl lived in new york in a little village. Anais had 9 friends, all this girl friends tenous Santa Claus didnt' every body believes in Santa Claus. Mother and Father told the girl. A couple of christmas days these parents will pick up the girls for Anais . Anais tells all this friends that Santa Claus. Christmas day Anais sweats his mun was pregnant a boy. « i have a girl for you my daughter ». Anais was very happy hear it because she feita home.

*« A story written by ROMAIN CHAPELAIS.»*



# The adventure of Jules.



*Once upon a time there was a boy, his name was Jules and he lived in a house with his parents and his little brother. Two men wanted to come in Jules' house to kidnap but Jules was a very shrewd child he saw them outside in the garden and he went to the house of his friend whose name was Matéo.*

*- "Why do you come ?" Matéo asked warmly.*

*- "Because there are two men, two kidnappers who are in the garden!" Jules explained nervously.*

*- "Stay in my house." Matéo asked nervously.*

*- "Okay, thank you!!" Jules responded happily.*

*The child, with his friend Jules this refuge. Jules suggested,*

*- "Do you want to spend the night with me? "*

*And Jules replied,*

*- "Yes with pleasure"*

*- "Okay" Responded happily Matéo.*

A story written by Léa Coulange



## The Christmas robbers

The action takes place in New York and London. This family would always meet and travel for Christmas. It was really a big joyfull family. The little boy was punished because he had made silly things the night before the departure he was sent to sleep in the attic. Tim was angry .... He made a wish .

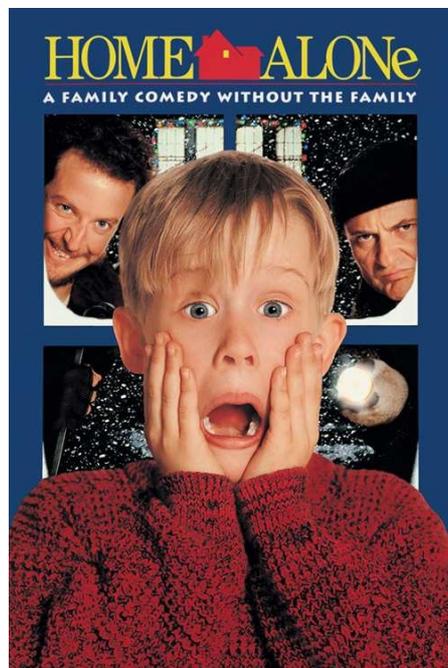
" I would like my family to disappear. "

The family left to London by plane they forgot Tim. They were flying by plane when his mother realized Tim had stayed home They decided to come back but it was snowing. It was impossible, they were desperate. Tim woke up and went back in the kitchen. He had his breakfast and started to call his family but nobody answered. He was decorating the Christmas tree when he heard :

" It's Ok , the house is empty. Let 's start !"

Tim realized it was robbers, he was frightened. He started to set traps to stop them. The 2 idiot robbers fell in the traps and Tim called the police . The police arrived. The 2 robbers were arrested and sent to jail. The mother managed to fly back to New York and the family after. Tim promised to stop doing silly things and to be nice with everyone. It's a nice ending. Everyone is happy .

" A story written by Célia Delahaie " .





## *A lonely appointment*

*She was a pretty young woman. She was just 16 years old and her name was Isabella. She had beautiful long brown hair.*



*This day it was snowing. Isabella was waiting in front of a window for the time to pass. An aroma of cinnamon tea put scent in the living room. She had put several candles, the flames gave warm air.*

*But she wondered why ? Why Why he wasn't coming for in appointment the south may be he could not come. Yes but he would call me. We could have done so many things : as a stroll under these beautiful flakes, or a snowball battle like when we were small. And we could have ended with a snowman.*

*While she was deep in thought a mobile rang and she was in a hurry to go to answer. She thought joyfully of his voice. He nervously asked me how I was going and invited me for this special day for me, December 24<sup>th</sup>, the day of our meeting. This day seems to me to be a long time afe but it is in two days. I wondered what I was going to offer him. 20 minutes had passed and I knew what I will offer him, I hope that it will please him ... Strongly this day, I am impatient.*

*« A story written by Drouet Lilou »*



# THE BAT-CHRISTMAS

*On Christmas Eve, Batman was tracking the Joker. The Joker was making a new big joke and he gave the joke to Batman, and Jack, the father of two children, exchanged their bodies with the Bat. That was a big problem. It was Christmas. Batman from his real name Bruce Wayne, went to the Bat-cave. And he asked to Alfred, his butler, nervously :*

*« Can you call the new Batman to exchange our bodies again »*

*Jack went to the bat-cave to rejoin the Batman. But the Joker stopped Jack. Suddenly the Batmobile appeared and took the new Batman.*

*In the Batmobile, Bruce and Jack were searching for a means to change their bodies again. Alfred found a potion and Bruce and Jack drank this potion, Jack and Bruce exchanged their bodies again. Jack went to his family for Christmas.*



*A story written by Noan EKEDY*

# Santa Claus

When the girl saw Santa Claus, she seemed joyful. The girl opened the presents. The girl talked with Santa Claus. Santa Claus asked her what she wanted for Christmas. The small girl replied I want a teddy bear. Santa Claus replied you will see. And Santa Claus left with his reindeers.

*A story written by Tom Garnier*



## *Santa Claus*

*Yesterday it was Christmas. The little Alicia was happy to discover her gift at the foot of the Christmas tree.*

*But what could this big package contain? A doll, a console, clothes? The little girl was watching TV and suddenly but suprisingly Santa Claus was still in the house.*

*What did Alicia do? She wondored whether to hide or to jump around Santa Claus? After hesitation she jumped around Santa Claus and told him her days at school and her game with her little brother, she told him she wanted to have a big doll.*

*She opened her gift and she was happy to discover the doll of her dreams she thanked Santa Claus with tears of joy. She then left to show it to her parents and to her little brother.*



*“ A story written by Emma Gellibert*

# Santa Claus



Once upon a time, on the 24th of December there was a little girl named Wendy, who was eating with her family the new Year Eve's meal. She waited all night to open her gifts. The next morning, she woke up at 8 o'clock, her mother was still asleep , she had to wait again and again, until 9 o'clock. As soon as her mother woke up, they lunched and after she opened her gifts with impatience . She opened the 1st the 2nd and finally , the 3rd but she said :  
-There are not many gifts.

She turned around and suddenly she saw Santa Claus with a big gift in his hands. She was very glad. Then Santa Claus handed her his gift and she opened it. She discovered a bike all pink. She wanted to thank Santa Claus but he was no longer here, She was sad not to thank him so she decided to send him a letter and he never answered her. Then she waited until she was 10, so she let it go.

*A story written by Méline*



# Christmas



Once upon a time, Jack was in a café whose name was Joe's. He was alone for Christmas and had decided to go to drink a coffee. Jack looks like Santa Claus with his big white beard and Christmas costume. He lived in the street. He looked depressed because he thought again of his family. His family and him never saw each

other. The waiter went to serve Lisa

« what would like to drink ? »

« I would like a coffee please. »

Jack came out of his thoughts. He knew this voice. He turned around but did not recognize her because she was turned backwards and had cut her hair. He tried to remember who this sweet voice could belong to. But it did not come back to his memory.

The waiter brought the order.

« Lisa here is the order »

« Thank you »

Lisa ! But of course how could he forget. He turned and called her.

« Lisa. Is it you? »

« Yes but who are you ? »

« It's me Jack you do not remumder me. You were my first love »

She had a cry of emotion. She was beautiful, blue eyes, fair hair.

She was older but she was still beautifull. They spent their evening talking and never left each other again.

*A story written by Camille Hardy*

## Santa Claus

Once upon a time, a little girl called Anais was a thoughtful child. She was a happy and calm girl. She liked nothing better than Christmas. But what she hated the most was the winter season. On Christmas Eve, she would always wait for Santa Claus. Santa Claus descended from the fireplace. She jumped around Santa Claus. Anais told him her days at school and her game with her brother. She happily opened her gift and discovered clothes. She thanked Santa Claus with tears. The little girl was with tears of his present. The little girl wanted to have a console but she didn't have her console. Her parents was be money. The little girl thanked her parents with tears of joy her a little girl left in her bedroom.



***A story written by Manon.Holzapfel.***



## *The Christmas of Charlotte*



*Charlotte was a nice and happy little girl .*

*She was calm and talkative too .*

*She liked nothing better than chocolate and Christsmas .*

*But what she hated the most was spinach and spiders .*

*Once upon a time on Christmas Charlotte was opening the presents. On the night of Christmas Charlotte was doing no noise to see Santa Claus passing suddenly she saw her father disguised as a fake Santa Claus. So she asked her father why are you is disguised as fake Santa Clows? Her dad responded:*

*«- Because Santa Clows was Sik so he asked all dad of the wold to replace him »*

*Charlotte asked if it serious?*

*«-Not but didn't appealed go to arroud the wold » Charlotte belived him and she went to her bedroom to sleep .*



*A story written by Manon Lefebvre 4°C.*

# Christmas



It was Christmas Eve in a small town, Alexandra was in a hurry to see her gifts so she went to bed . The morning she woke up and looked at her gifts, there was a big, a little, a round one and

wrapped with heart. She raised her head suddenly she saw Santa Claus. Alexandra wondered if she should run away or talk to him.

« Sir Santa Claus » said Alexandra

« Yes, what's the matter, my child ? » helped Santa Claus.

- I was wise because I wondered what gifts I would get.

- Open your gifts and you will see.

The little girl opened the gifts and there were a doll, a trolley and a teddy bear .

The little girl had a big hug from Santa Claus.

Santa Claus left to finish his mission .

The little girl said good bye to Santa Claus.

*A story written by Manon Legout*



# The story of Batman and the children

Once upon a time at Christmas, a family was happy. They were opening presents in their home. The mother was calm and selfish. She liked nothing better than children but what she hated the most was carelessness. The father was fearful and funny. He liked nothing better than eating but what he hated the most was working ! The children were happy and impatient. They liked nothing better than Christmas but what they hated the most was waiting for presents .

Suddenly the family saw Batman through the window. The little girl was scared. The father went to look at the window but Batman disappeared. The father sat and opened a present. The little boy saw Batman and cried « Batman ! ». The father went to the window and opened the window. Batman without talking went to the children and gave presents to the children and said :  
- « The children, here is a present for you ! »  
- « Thank you Batman » the children replied.  
And he went out through the window. The children happily opened the presents and saw the mask of Batman. The family were very happy and were suprised by the story .

**A story written by Gaëtan Pen**



## THE SANTA CLAUS DRINKING A COFFEE

When the girl descended from her room to see if there are gifts she sees the Santa Claus put them under the tree and when the Santa Claus turned around, he asked her what she asked the Santa Claus then she said :

« What do you want ? » to go wake them up to say that the Santa Claus was my when the Santa Claus raving seem the Santa Claus in his hoose. Then she sees the reindeers of the Santa Claus who waited for him and when the Santa Claus mounted on his ten eau he whips for those who decides of the ground to deposet. The gifts that remains in the other children.

A story written by Julien Pivert



# Christmas

Two friends of mine, Kevin and Julien, were walking on a road in the country side. It was snowing and it was hard to walk. It was a long way between two villages.

After one hour, they finally reached Kevin's home. It was Christmas Eve. They were disappointed as Kevin's home was closed and there no light. Kevin's family and friends were supposed to be here. They didn't know what to do. They decided to go back to Julien home as it was very cold and Kevin's had no key. Kevin's was sad and worried.

There were a lot of people at Julien's home for Christmas Eve : family and friends but his parents were not there.

In the middle of the evening someone called at Kevin's and ask to speak to Kevin's. It was his parents who explained they made a joke! Go, Kevin's and Julien decided to go back to Kevin's home to celebrate Christmas.



A story written by Axel Rault



# Christmas

A girl went to wait for her Christmas gift. The girl was called Lydia and she was seven years old. Past during this night she was very thirsty, she went to the kitchen. The eyes very tired she saw all blurry. She opened the fridge and took a bottle of water. Then she took a drink; in the closet she heard a noise, she panicked, put down the glass and hid.



The noise was Father Christmas who was entering the House to put the presents at the foot of the tree. After some minutes Santa had finished putting the gifts so the young Lydia as more noise goes to him that hiding place and saw the gift she rushed to it.



And rose to go say to her parents she saw Santa Claus. It being so happy quicky fetched a glass of mik and cookies. But when she was back in the living room Santa was gone. She was sad not to have given what to drink and eat, she laid it on the table in case Santa came back and went to bed.



**A story written by Matéo Trempu**





# The History of Christmas



Once upon a time at the North Pole, the son of Santa Claus and a journalist were in a gateway. The son was a good boy and a normal person. He was taking example from his father. He liked nothing better than watching the elves makes toys. But what he hated the most was when things were wrong. At Christmas he cheerfully accompanied his father to distribute the toys to the children. They were on the bridge that connects the toy factory to their home. While he was talking to the journalist he saw the sleigh fly away but it was not his father who was inside.



He anxiously went to look for his father.  
And he said to him :

-“I saw the sleigh fly away while neither of us were in”.

-It's weird ! Let's take the rescue sleigh and catch it up” his father replied

They ran wildly up to the emergency sleigh.

They caught up the sleigh!

It was elves who had taken the sleigh of Santa Claus.

And Santa Claus punished the elves.

A story written by Zoéline Viel



## The dream of Michel, the retired man



Once upon a time, there was a man, his name was Michel, he was just a dreamer and a retired man. He was a rich grand-father. He thought of Christmas day. He thought of his wages, he didn't had any wages this month. Suddenly he saw Santa Claus !

- Oh Santa ! Said Michel

- Oh Oh Oh ! How are you ! Replied Santa Claus

- I am ruined ! Michel answered cryingly

- Don't worry . Replied Santa Claus

- Why !?

- What's your problem ?

- I am ruined as I told you before, explained Michel

- I have one hundred and fifty dollars for your Christmas, explained Santa Claus

- Oh thank you Santa ! I don't know how to thank you !

- Don't thank me this is just normal !

Santa Claus disappeared Michel was panicked. Oh my god ! I am just happy ! The dream of Michel was finished. Michel woke up happily.



A story written by Léo Vimont