

Once upon a time, far away on a tiny island...

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where almost everything was perfect: trees made of cotton candies and candy apples; houses made of gingerbread and Oreo cookies, and a lot more ridiculous yet dreamy facts added up that seemed too good to be true, surprisingly lay deserted. Not a soul was in sight. Why? Because a huge and fierce monster was living there. He loved creating chaos and especially loved eating humans! Everyone evacuated in fear except for some plants, and nothing good ever happened then.

Until one silent Christmas Eve where everywhere was foggy, misty and the land was covered in white. While the monster was enjoying his feast in a room adorned with gorgeous chandeliers, a reindeer named Rudolph came to give this beast a lesson. He brought along the other reindeer and was ready for a big, bloody fight! After what seemed like ages, no reindeer were left, except Rudolph. All the other poor reindeer were beaten to death. Rudolph was scared and fragile. He gulped and did not know what to expect.

The monster ignored Rudolph for a while and stormed outside to stretch his arms and legs.

Suddenly, an avalanche struck and buried the monster. I came flying in with my sledge, "Ho! Ho! Ho!" I sang. "Roar!!" the monster could be heard screaming in anger under the thick pile of snow. "Master!" shouted Rudolph deliriously. "Leave it to me!" I immediately cast a spell on the vicious monster and shouted, "*Marli-Christ-malie-mas-cruelno-turna-dust!*" This was my sacred spell for punishing naughty children. In a second, the huge and malicious monster was pulverised into dust. Rudolph exclaimed, "I'm so so so glad I've met you, mister, you just saved my life! How can I repay you for this?" "Ho! Ho! Ho! Such a nice bright nose you have there, kiddo!" Rudolph blushed. "Well, why don't you guide my sleigh tonight? You're such a charismatic reindeer! I mean....ahem! I now invite you to be a member of my Santa Cruise." "Yes! Yes! Yes! I would love to, sir." "Ho! Ho! Let's get working now." Rudolph nodded as they flew to their next destination.

The monster, now in dust particles, was blown to the sea and drowned. Well, he deserved it.

And the wonderful land that I mentioned has now become somewhere only we know, a place for us to prepare the Christmas gifts. While this tiny land of ours still remains a mystery for all the people out there, you never know other mysteries in life, like what fate would bring you.

Yet, trying to be a nice person would always make your ending a happy one.

And don't forget, believing in me, Santa, would always change your life in a good way, one way or another.