Javier García Ruiz 4º A

A Different Christmas

It was the night of the Three Wise Men in 2020. Due to covid there were no parades of the Kings on the night of January 5, the family could not meet, and everything we were used to living a regular Three Kings night.

I was quite bored playing the game by myself and listening to music, when suddenly the power in my house went out. The second I yelled down the stairs for my father to raise the leads of the light. And to be able to continue playing, my father exclaimed to me that it was not possible and that we all went outside, when we left there was a scandal mounted. People from the door shouting did not know what was happening but suddenly a deep voice was heard.

- SILENCE! - the scandal was quickly heard, it diminished, and continued saying.-Today at 11:00 pm the very kings of the East will appear at the door of their houses.- he repeated this information several times and in different Languages.

When he said goodbye, people began to applaud, I thought I was going crazy but it was not reality, what had happened was true. My mother, father, and little sister were elated. Some time later everyone was very calm, although no one could believe what was happening, at 10 pm my family and I were preparing everything: ham, wine, seafood, cookies for dessert and my father with my sister. They had prepared a cake for the 3 wise men.

My little sister arrived at 23:00, very nervous and why lie, I was too. PUM PUM rang on my metal door. My mother opened it and she couldn't believe it, if it was the very kings of the East, they were at our doors.

My mother invited them to come and there were Melchor with his platinum white beard, Gaspar with his beard and bronze hair and Baltasar with his large multicolored turban and they exclaimed:

- Well, we are here to tell you that family and friends are the most important thing, without them we would be nothing. That is why this very different year has been like this to show how important it is to be all together and finally, Merry Christmas!

They vanished and the second, I woke up. It had not been a dream, it was real, I ran to the living room and found it all full of gifts. I turned on the TV and it was all just full of joy. It was confirmed that the Covid 19 crisis was over, in the end the whole family got together and ate happily.