The Christmas Story

19/2/108

Dear Diary, these recent few months have been so weird lately, and this Diary is going to tell you why...

It first began when real life Angels - yes, Angels! Those pearly white glowing people with Golden Halos and magical spirits - came to my doorstep and woke me up one morning, the sky was shining bright amongst the sun and white sky. I had never seen anything like this before... But what came next was an ultra surprise my eyes glowed and my brain was blown. It was like *I* was an Angel!! They told me I was going to have a baby - not any old baby though - the son of God! I was going to be his Mother - me, Mary!

In the next few months, me and Joseph got married (he was so happy to be a soon father) We were told by the Angels to go to Bethlehem - for the birth of Christ. As we set off, I took a donkey ride there (sadly Joseph couldn't ride as he had to guide the Donkey) Half way through the rough deserted trip, the baby was due which made the ride to Bethlehem hard. The ragged sand and sandpapery feel made Joseph slow down, but he was determined!

We were thirsty and hungry like zombies who hadn't drank in ages but we made it to the inn just in time! Joseph knocked on the door, smiling, hoping to get a warm room. The innkeeper slowly opened the door, drowsy since it was night-time. "Hello? W-why are you h-here?" then he yawned and yawned. Joseph replied with the reason (that I was giving birth.) The innkeeper, who was incredibly drowsy, explained there were no rooms left and we couldn't stay there. Me and Joseph looked at each other in confusion. He then explained that there is a stable we could stay in, with a food troth where we could keep the baby wrapped up once born.

We made our way again on the donkey. The stable was wooden and shattered - horse dung everywhere. It was enough for now though. We stayed and waited for the baby to come, and he did! After 2 hours waiting he finally was born. Shepherds then arrived? They said they had the same glowing, halo-wearing angels come to their farm and they were sent by God. 3 Wise Kings then arrived bringing gifts - offered him gifts of **gold**, **frankincense**, and **myrrh** - and they bowed down to him like a King, which he was!

This is the birth of Christ, a Christ celebration that shall be known to all. This day is the day that marks... Christmas.