

I DISCOVERED CHRISTMAS

My name is John. I'm 14 years old. I haven't got parents and if I have, I don't know them. I have been brought in a monastery, but when I was nine I run away. Since then, I have lived in the street. I have never got any problem, but now is winter and I am cold. Late night I couldn't bear it, and I went looking for refuge. I saw lights in a church, and I went into it. There were a lot of children singing about something called Christmas. The priest saw me, and came to my side. I asked him what Christmas was. He answered me that it was the time when the saviour came to the world to save us and to show us his love message. This night was the best night to me. I discovered that someone loves me. I discovered Christmas.

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