

A Christmas tale from Poland

Once upon a time Santa Claus was sitting in his house. He was listlessly tapping on the table, as he was a nervous wreck. His elves were packing presents, since Christmas was coming. One elf said, 'Santa Claus is stupid, because he can't write and makes a lot of mistakes.' The great majority replied, 'You are right.'

Santa Claus went to the stable due to the fact that he had to feed the reindeer before a tiring journey. He put on his costume whereas the elves packed the presents into his sleigh. Then Santa Claus strapped himself into the seat and flew away with a big smile on his adorable face.

There was a big snowstorm so he flew for a long time. After he landed on the ground, he got off, took the presents and went into the nearest house. He left the gifts inside. While he was walking around the house he kicked the gutter by accident. Fortunately the falling gutter missed him. He was lucky.

Stupid is always lucky

Tymoteusz Lewy

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Once upon a time behind seven forests, seven rivers and seven mountains, in a small country in the middle of nowhere – Poland – Christmas time came. It was the time of happiness and gifts. In those days, all families gathered at one table and sang Christmas carols. Under the cover of the night Santa Claus brought gifts (for well-behaved children only) or rods (for ill-behaved children). Once on Christmas Eve, Santa Claus mistook two houses and instead of leaving a rod, he left a gift. Conspicuously, as soon as he realized his mistake, he felt extremely sad and sorry since he did not make a good child happy. He had to somehow fix his mistake and he thought of a plan. He flew in his sleigh to these houses and (it was still night) he exchanged gifts before the children woke up he had flown away

It's better to be careful!!