

Without thanks there is no Christmas.

Once upon a time there was a boy named Peter. He was a poor thing because his father did not work and his mother worked as a waitress. He loved Christmas and gifts.

One night Peter was sleeping when he heard footsteps coming from the living room, under the alarmed stairs and saw Santa Claus in his chair that told him:

- Hello Peter. How are you? You are very big...
- What are you doing here, Santa? Are you not giving out the gifts?
- No, I wanted to tell you that the best thing about Christmas is not the gifts but the signs of gratitude and support all those around us with love and affection, so it helps to your parents and



support them as they always  
do with you, the most important  
thing is the beautiful team you  
do. And Santa Claus disappeared,  
the important thing Peter had  
always had.

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Curso 3<sup>o</sup> A