



# Paris The Golden Girl

**TOWNY** was a quaint town close to Alaska. There lived a little girl known as **Paris**. She was sweet, beautiful, vibrant and most of all she had a very kind heart. Paris was like all other little girls. She loved chocolates, unicorns and above all she believed in magic. She loved living in Towny as she had many friends.

Some of her friends laughed at her name because they found her name funny but she never felt bad as she knew her name was **special**..... incredibly special! It was special because her parents had met each other in the City of Love- Paris and had fallen in **LOVE** and gotten married there. They had named her Paris as she was as special as their love.

Everywhere Paris went she would **brighten** up the place with the love that she carried in her heart and of course **Doppy** would be there too. Doppy was Paris' little **unicorn** toy. Doppy and Paris were inseparable. Wherever Paris would go Doppy would go along.



Doppy would hang out from her backpack if they had to go for long walks or be in her arms if she was just taking a stroll.

Doppy was her best and a very special friend, she was pink and purple with a beautiful shining yellow horn.

Paris and Doppy would talk and play for hours and hours. Paris loved Doppy.

One evening when Paris' daddy came back from work, he told her that he had got a new job and they had to leave Towny the beautiful little town and move to a new place.

Paris was absolutely elated to hear and felt proud of her father, but suddenly a cloud of sadness filled her heart.

She loved Towny and the thought of leaving her friends, neighbours and her school was heart-breaking.

**Her heart ached!** Everything would change, she would have no friends, and nothing would be same, not even **Christmas**. Christmas was the most special time of the year and moreover, it was right around the corner. It was hard for Paris to even think how dreadful it would be to be in a new place with strangers.



That night after supper as she was going to bed, she hugged Doppy and **cried**. Tears rolled down her cheeks, right then her mother entered the room and explained to her where there is love there is **courage** and where there is courage there is an ability to create everything new- new friends, new neighbours and above all a new life. Her mommy gave her a big tight hug and kissed her, she reassured her that they would visit Towny very often.

Her mommy **smiled** at her and that was the most heart-warming smile ever.

All her fears, anxiety and stress **vanished** into thin air. That night with renewed hope and love, Paris decided to make this Christmas the most memorable Christmas of all. Not only would she **decorate** her Christmas tree, but also, she would make the best Christmas tree in Towny for everyone to remember.

Next morning, she went to buy ornaments for Towny's Special Christmas tree. She bought a beautiful **wreath**, a few Christmas garlands to go around the tree, glass snow-man's, **angel** decorations and as she was busy buying all the things it began to snow.

She invited whole town to help her decorate the tallest ever Christmas tree for Towny. It took three full days to complete the 15 feet high Christmas tree and a special ladder was placed to put up “The Star” the tree topper. Everyone chose Paris to put up the star. Her face lit up like the brightest star in the sky and her heart was filled with love and gratitude.

The star lit up in the beautiful sky and everyone clapped. The snowflakes fell on Paris’ nose and face, it tickled her.

Her smile grew wider and wider. At that moment she looked at the star while her eyes closed. The star became bigger and the moment she opened her eyes a beautiful angel stood in front of her.





The angel told Paris that she could ask for **three wishes** and the angel would grant it. **Wishhhhhhh!**

Paris just could not believe it. The first thing she asked was her unicorn could talk and move. Just then Doppy got her voice. She sounded sweet. Paris and Doppy began to talk and chat. Doppy, for the first time said, **"I love you too Paris."** Paris was in seventh heaven to hear her; her **happiness** had no bounds.

Then Paris sat on Doppy's back and went **flying** in the sky. The cool breeze hit her face and she giggled as she flew in the sky. The second wish that Paris was going to ask for was to change her daddy's plan so that they don't shift away from Towny.





Just then she saw a small boy **shivering** due to the cold in the next town. Two small children fighting for a piece of bread as they were **hungry**. She lowered Doppy and in her pocket were two cookies. She gave it to the kids, and they hugged her. There was a tear of joy in her eyes. Further they saw a little girl **praying** to god to be sent to school to study.

Doppy and Paris reached back Towny, and the Angel was waiting to grant Paris' **second** wish. The second wish that, Paris asked, was that Doppy to get a magical bag. This **magical** bag could give money to children who wanted to study, food to the ones who were hungry and clothes to the ones who were cold. So that everyone could live **happily** together.

And the last wish that Paris asked was for Doppy to live in the **clouds** so that she could fly everywhere, where there were children who needed help. The angel and Doppy were astonished to hear such a thing. Doppy had **tears** rolling down her cheeks, but she didn't say a word as she knew that Paris had a **heart of gold**.



The angel asked her to think again, as the **wishes** could not be turned back. Paris was sure and she smiled. Her eyes and smile had all the answers. The angel **kissed** Paris on her forehead and granted her wishes. Doppy said goodbye and flew up to the sky. Paris went back home and for the first time **slept** alone in her room but the love that she had in her heart didn't make her feel **lonely** at all.

The next morning the newspaper carried news stating that a **light** came from the sky and gave millions of people food, warm clothes and children money for education.

Some people said it was an angel, some people called the light- the secret **Santa** but only one person knew who it truly was...

Paris moved to the new town and made new friends. Every Christmas Doppy would come and visit Paris and share all the **wonderful** things she had done because of her. Paris grew up to be a fine girl and took care of all in need.

**Will you like to be like Paris?**