

Nicholas Kringle became known as Saint Nicholas. He married Kristina and, of course, most of us know her as Kris Kringle. They lived happily together in The Land Beyond Yon with all the Elves. There was Goe, Luigi, Mayor Ono, ....and of course me, Mouka.

You may already know that I have been Nicholas' best friend since he was a child and I am the official storyteller of the Nicholas Stories. This is something that I really enjoy doing.





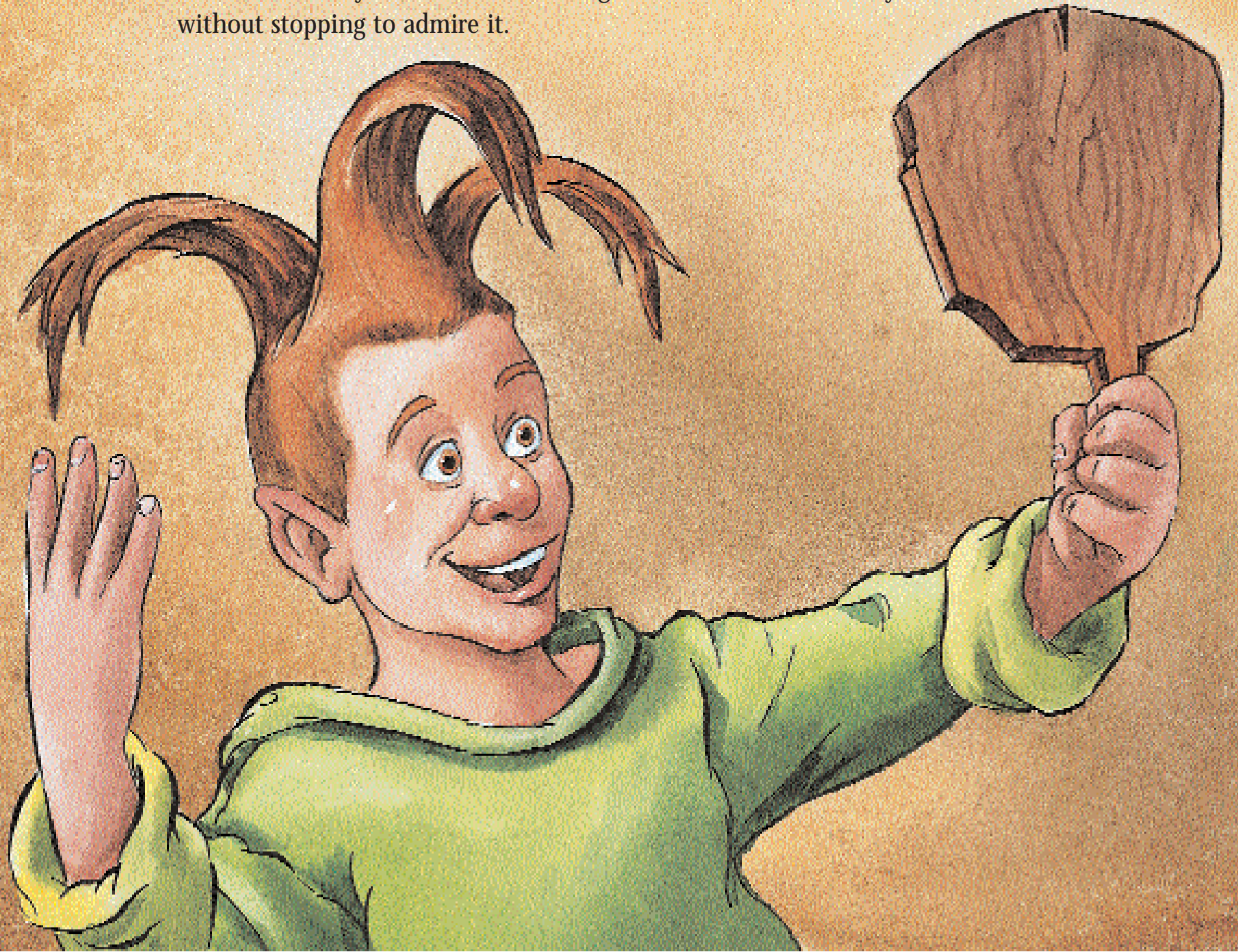
As you may recall, Goe finally captured the Spirit of Christmas. Since that night several years ago, Goe learned all he could about Christmas. There was only one answer he did not know... "What was the very first Christmas gift?" He asked, but no one could give him the answer. This bothered Goe. He knew there was an answer out there somewhere.....



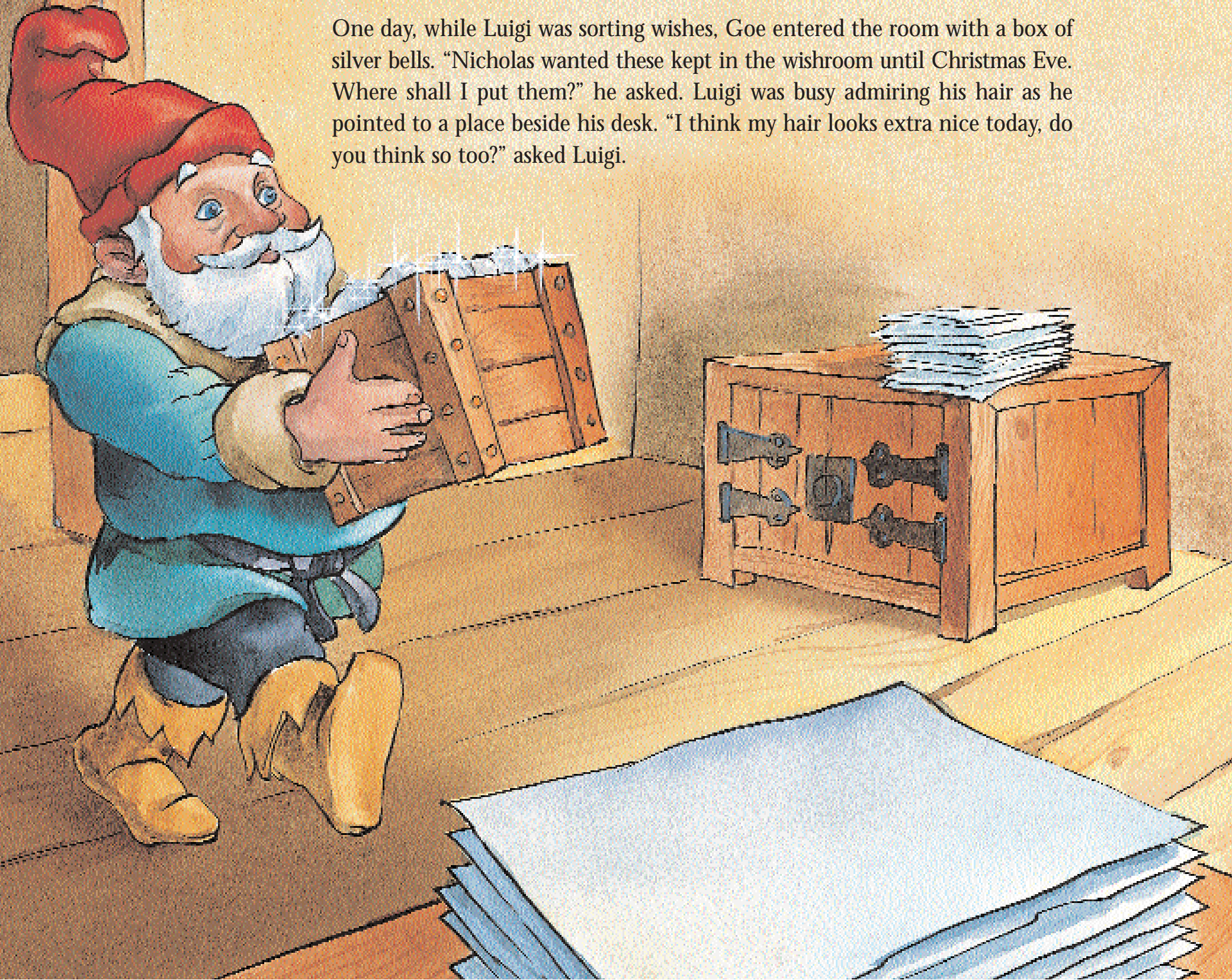


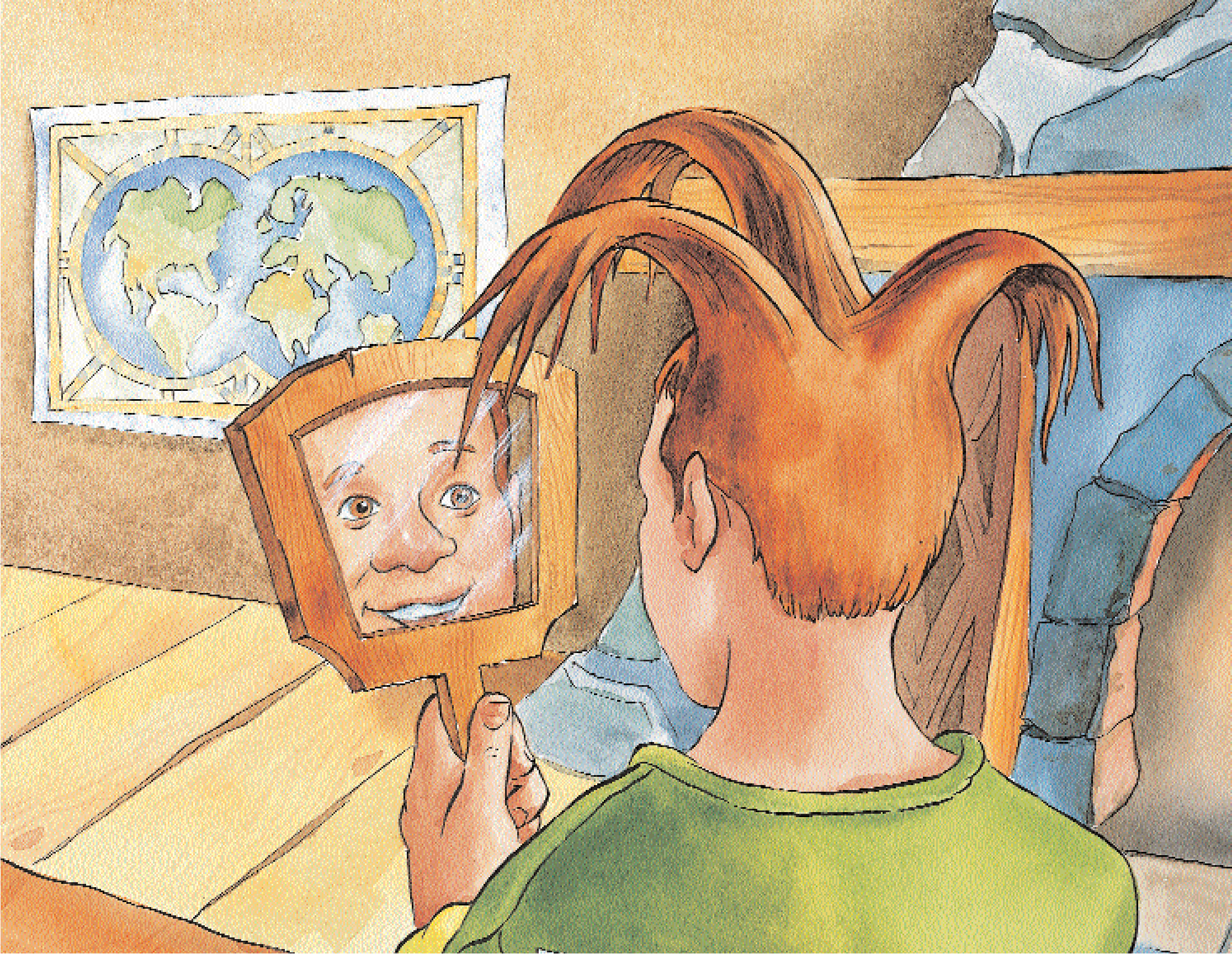
Did you notice Luigi's hat? Luigi wore that big hat for a reason. He had big hair, really big hair. His hair was so big that he needed a special hat.

Everyone knew that he was very proud of his big hair. In fact, he would mention it every chance he had. Luigi could not even walk by a mirror without stopping to admire it.



One day, while Luigi was sorting wishes, Goe entered the room with a box of silver bells. "Nicholas wanted these kept in the wishroom until Christmas Eve. Where shall I put them?" he asked. Luigi was busy admiring his hair as he pointed to a place beside his desk. "I think my hair looks extra nice today, do you think so too?" asked Luigi.

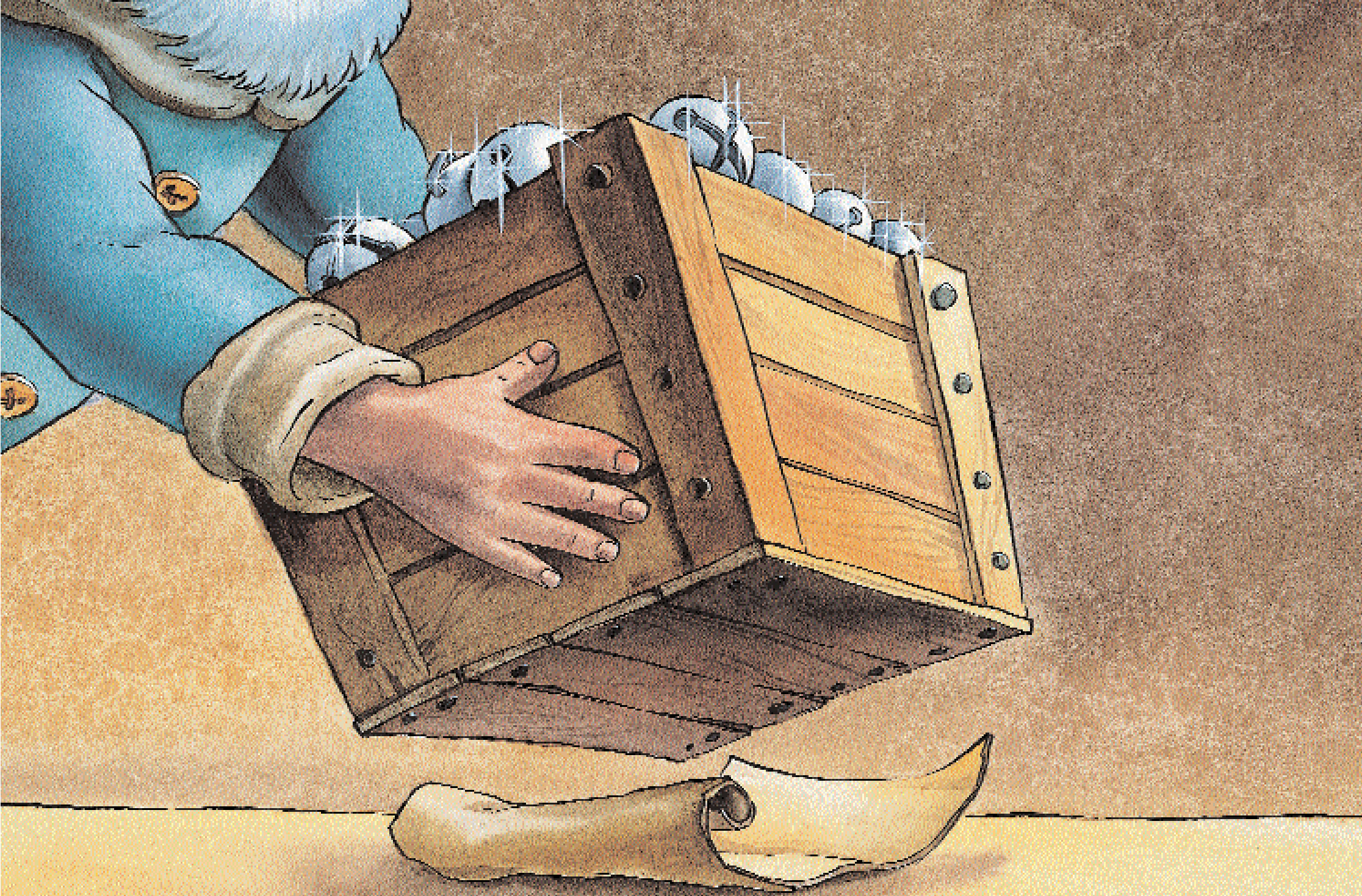






A bird flew in to deliver another child's wish. The letter that Luigi had just opened blew onto the floor.





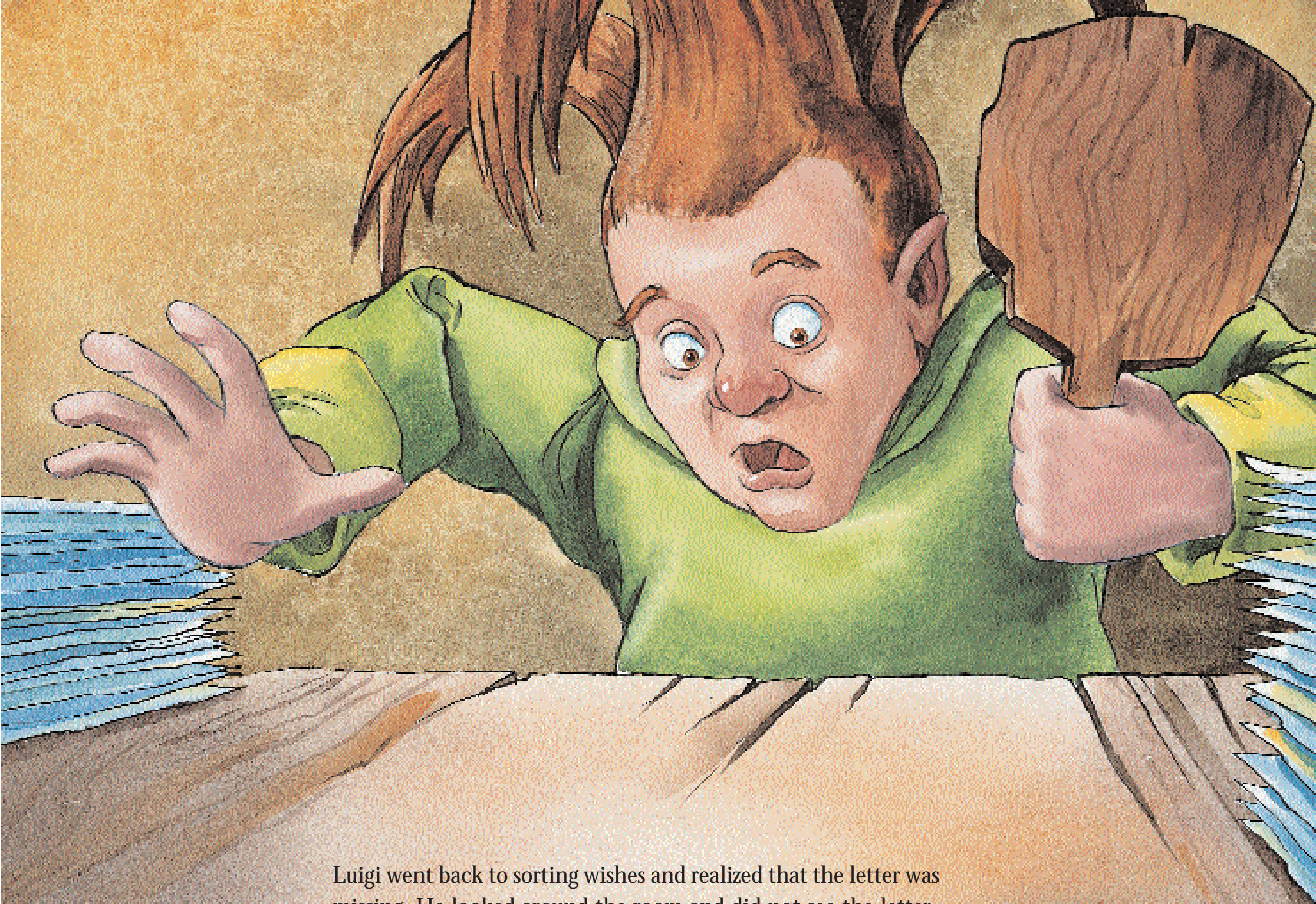
Goe could not see the letter and he put the box down on top of it.







“Yes Luigi, your hair looks nice, but may I ask you a question? What was the first Christmas gift?” “I have no idea,” said Luigi as he admired his hair. Goe shrugged his shoulders and left the room.



Luigi went back to sorting wishes and realized that the letter was missing. He looked around the room and did not see the letter.