

Diary of a Man

Dear diary,

It was an eventful start to the month of December today. I have been looking forward to today for such a long time, and it was always meant to be eventful, but just not quite in that way!

For the last two weeks I have been preparing for the annual switch on of the village Christmas tree lights. I have been so busy making phone calls, getting hold of lights and entertainers and stallholders for the Christmas market that I haven't even had the time to write my diary!

My day started, as planned, at 7 o'clock and I woke full of enthusiasm. I didn't need any coffee as I felt so wide-awake. First, I had my breakfast of porridge, then I got dressed into my old clothes so that I could set up for the Christmas light switch on.

I left our house by 8 o'clock and walked down to the village green quickly, as I wanted to be the first person there. When I arrived, two volunteers were already waiting, ready to hang the bunting. As the morning went on, a further eight more volunteers came to help – doing all sorts of jobs from hanging the lights and baubles on the tree, to setting up the Christmas market stalls. There was a real buzz of excitement in the air.

Later, when the setting up was done, I just had time to get home and get showered and changed in to my smartest outfit – fit for a Victorian Christmas Fair!



By 5 o'clock in the evening, the village green was bustling with people, all eager to see the Christmas lights get switched on. It was all going so well when I spotted that the blue, clumsy dragon that has been causing havoc in the village had arrived with the children. I should have stopped him but I wanted everyone to be involved. I could see the dragon was excited but the more excited he got, the hotter it felt, until I could see that he had breathed fire all over the Christmas tree and the garlands and bunting! The tree went up in flames and was destroyed. Our amazing volunteers put out the fire straight away so no one got hurt, but the Christmas light switch on was a disaster. I felt so sad and disappointed. It was so much work to organise and I felt like it wasn't Christmas without the Christmas lights for the children to see.

I stayed to help tidy up as best as I could but it was so dark. A group of us will meet back in the morning to talk about what we can do for the children this Christmas, and what needs to be done about that clumsy dragon.

Adam.

