



On the last Christmas Eve  
I went to the park.  
I had been waiting for my  
friend for ten minutes.  
It was cold, the wind blew  
strongly... I saw a person,  
or at least this is what I  
thought...



I said: "Hey, bro, what's happ...And I couldn't belived it.  
It was a.....snowman!  
It was... incredible!



A second later he said:

"Elías, Elías... You have to come with me,  
I'm a spirit, the ghost of Christmas past."



I thought it was a nightmare.

I told him I wasn't  
Mr Scrooge.  
However, he took  
me travelling  
through time.



I could see the streets.  
There were many  
Christmas trees with  
bells.  
It smelt good;  
everybody was drinking  
hot chocolate.

Suddenly I heard: "Come on, Elías! Go to school!"





*That's all Folks!*