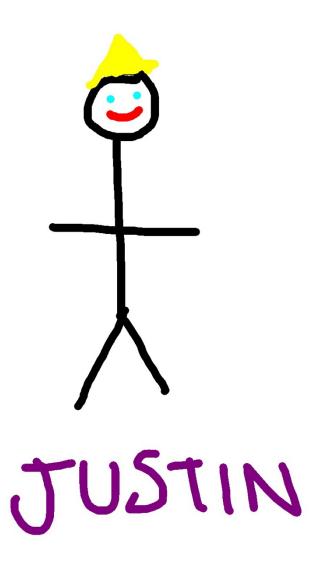




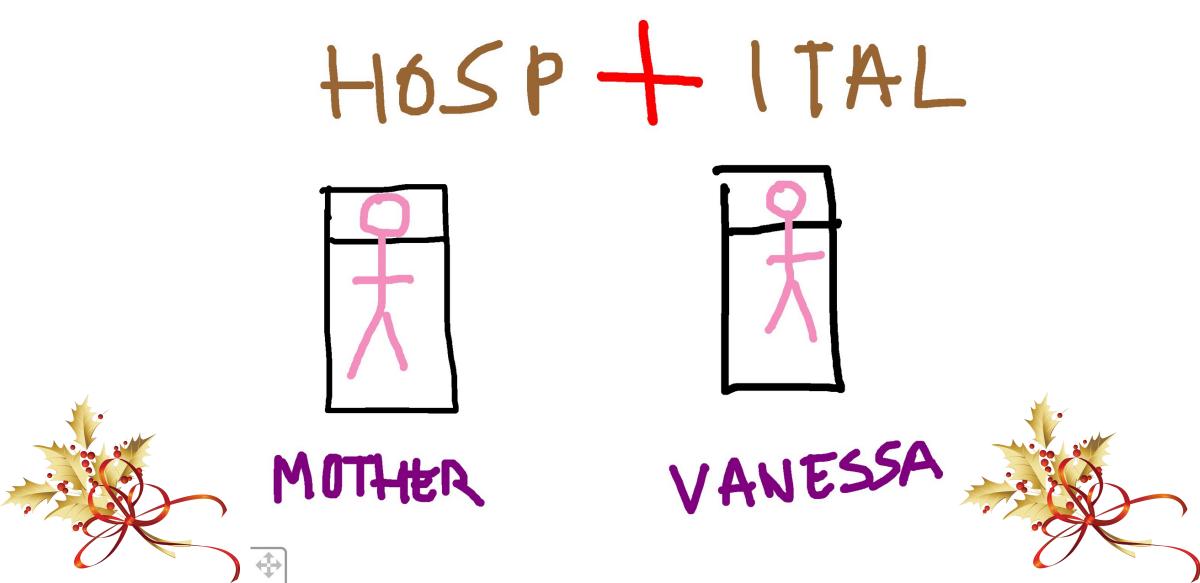
Once upon a time, in a small village in Waterloo, there was a boy called Justin. He was writting a letter to Santa Claus and he wrote that he didn't want presents, he only wished to find somebody to become his best friend.





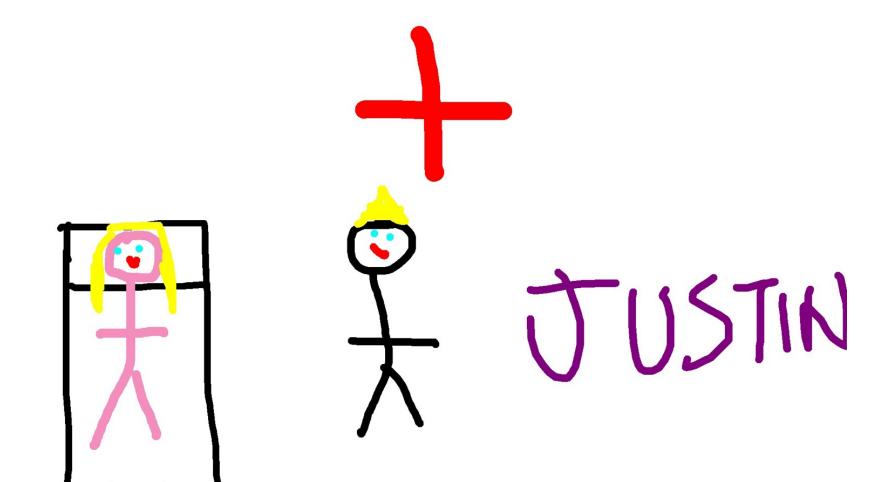
Unfortunately, his mother had to go into hospital a few days before Christmas. His mother's health was getting worse and worse everyday! He took a job looking after his neighbours in order to earn some money to help his parents. After he would go straight to the hospital and from that time he began to hate Christmas.

One day, he was at the hospital visiting his mother when the doctors entered the room with a girl. She was to share the room with his mother. The girl was called Vanessa, she looked sad because she didn't have family with her, so Justin decided to speak to her.





Over the next few days, they became very good friends, and they realised that they had a lot in common. They loved the same things and they had the same hobbies. His mother finally got better and she could return home. However, Justin continued going to the hospital to spend some time with Vanessa.



Vanessa was discharged early so she did not get a chance to say goodbye to Justin. At that moment Justin thought he wasn't going to see her again. The feelings he felt were of sadness and he realised he had fallen in love with Vanessa.

One day as Justin was shopping, he saw Vanessa. She smiled and waved to him. They began speaking and she apologised for leaving without saying goodbye. She gave him her address and telephone number so that they could stay in touch. They became best friends and Justin's Christmas wish for love came true.





The End!



