

**It's a Wonderful Life on  
34th Street.**



**A Christmas Drama for Mums and Dads. Read about a Wife's childhood experience of Santa, A Fathers struggle with life and a Daughters special Christmas Wish. The story contains a fabulous twist and of course a Happy ending. See how it unfolds below:**

**FEATURING STORIES FROM "THE SANTA STORIES"**

© The Noether Programme

***MERRY CHRISTMAS PLEASE ENJOY THIS SHORT  
CHRISTMAS STORY BOOK***

# About the Author



***Santa Clause, also known to many as Father Christmas or sometimes St. Nick (an abbreviated form of his real name Nicolas), is a well-known figure associated with Christmas and loved by many across the world. It was this popularity, especially with children, which prompted him to write books for the enjoyment of his young fans, in addition to his day job of overseeing the production and distribution of over 6 billion toys per year, each of which he delivers***

***personally each Christmas with the help of a team he affectionately refers to as his 'family'. Santa is currently based in a village in the North Pole. In addition to toy manufacture and writing Santa also runs his own website:***

***[www.santalivenow.com](http://www.santalivenow.com)***

SLN PRESENTS.



"It's a Wonderful Life on 34th Street"

THE MOVIE.

[www.santalivenow.com](http://www.santalivenow.com)

SCRIPT NOW AVAILABLE

***The two greatest Christmas films of all time are "It's a Wonderful Life" and "Miracle on 34<sup>th</sup> Street."***

***Miracle on 34<sup>th</sup> Street was remade but no producer even Spielberg would ever attempt to remake "It's a Wonderful Life".***

***Now a script has hit the Hollywood Streets that can only be described, as "It's a Wonderful Life on 34<sup>th</sup> Street" a story Charles Dickens would be proud of.***

***Santa could have been Clarence whilst Jim, could easily have been George and the question in the belief of Santa is evident; Yes! The ingredients to***

***make another Christmas Classic to equal the Christmas Masterpieces are featured in this film.***

***The film is set in today's climate of uncertainty where family morals are at their lowest. Jim the main character whose life had always been on a crest of a wave now faces the biggest challenge of his life failure.***

***He had received the greatest gift a man could receive a family but he was about to throw it all away.***

***The innocence of a child his daughter and her belief in Santa Claus knew she had the answer and she secretly posted a letter up the chimney asking Santa to return her wayward father believing as all children do, that her present will be delivered.***

***This movie asks the greatest question of all time "Do You Believe in Santa Claus"***

***On leaving the Cinema the question will be answered.***

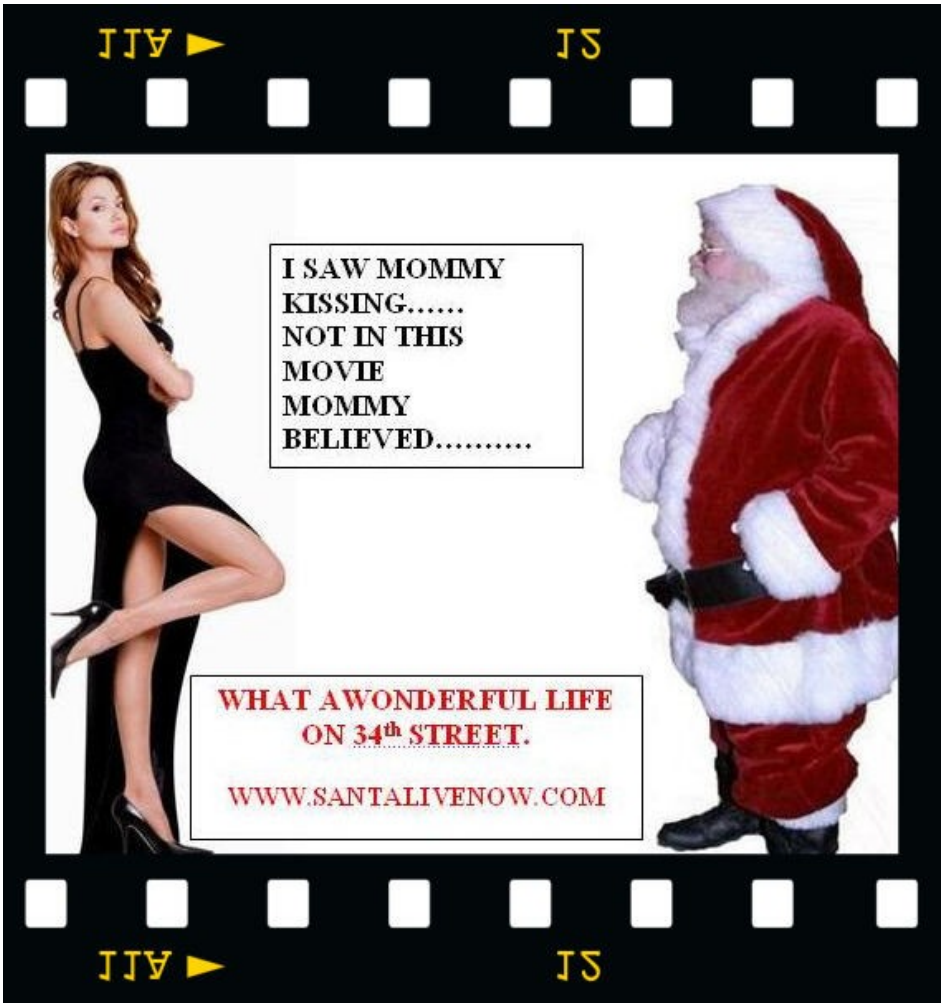
**[www.santalivenow.com](http://www.santalivenow.com)**



**IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE**

**ON 34<sup>th</sup> STREET.**

**(The Movie)**



I SAW MOMMY  
KISSING.....  
NOT IN THIS  
MOVIE  
MOMMY  
BELIEVED.....

WHAT A WONDERFUL LIFE  
ON 34<sup>th</sup> STREET.

[WWW.SANTALIVENOW.COM](http://WWW.SANTALIVENOW.COM)

*written by*  
**DEREK BUCKHAM.**  
**VAL BUCKHAM.**  
**PETE BARCLAY.**  
**JIM GREENLEAF.**

# Do you believe in Santa Claus.

As children get older they stop believing in Santa the Spirit of Christmas. I met such a person, thanks to a letter I received from his daughter who did believe in me.

It was probably one of the biggest challenges of my life, as I had to leave my magical environment and face a hard drinking cynical man who believed he had lost everything.

How could I convince this man that he had received the greatest gift a man could receive, a family and he was about to throw it all away. Luckily the innocence of his Child believed like all Children do, that I would deliver her wish. I could not let her down.

I was determined that I would fulfil her unique special request that was written in her letter, she wrote to me, asking me to return her daddy home before Christmas;

**Little did I know what lay ahead of me! Let me tell what happened.**

It was only 7 days to go before Christmas Eve, I was at home in the North Pole frantically working out in my gym, practicing my technique for dropping down chimneys without the possibility

of getting stuck. I knew I had to get fit, as the task to deliver presents throughout the world is a tough one.

Mrs Claus my dear wife arrived with the morning post, and informed me of the exciting news that my Story Book had arrived from the publishers! She was the one that convinced me to chronicle the History of Santa's Village so that the children of the world could benefit from my experiences.

Suddenly, Yodule the Ice Cream Elf came running in, in a rather agitated state of panic. "Santa, Harry the Snowman has run away!" I calmly reassured Yodule that there was nothing to worry about and that I will personally sort out Harry's problems and bring him back home safe and sound. I told Yodule to alert the elves and begin a search, whilst I headed back to the stable for my sleigh.

I took to the skies to find Harry and as I looked down I could see him alone in the snow heading away from Santa's village.

I flew down and landed beside him but he ignored me and just kept walking. "Jump aboard Harry" I beckoned, but he just kept on walking away. I shouted again, "Harry please listen to me!" He slowly turned around with a tear in his

eye. "Harry," I said, "There comes a point in everybody's life when they feel like running away but that is not the answer. Please tell Santa your troubles." Harry broke down, "No one ever listens to me, no one has time for me," sobbing quietly, "I am just a stupid worthless snowman."

I walked over to Harry and hugged him. "Harry my boy, you are not worthless. Dry your eyes and wipe your face. I am going to show you, how important you really are. Jump aboard!"

I looked at Rudolph and he had his head hung low. "Rudolph, take to the skies" I ordered. Rudolph looked up and smiled and off we went to prove to Harry how important he was.

As we travelled around the world I showed Harry millions of Snowmen all built by children having fun with the help of their friends and family. I told him "Building snowmen brings people together. Imagine a Christmas without a snowman. Imagine our family without you. Come on Harry let's go home where you belong. Rudolph, take us home." I commanded.

The mood changed and everybody was happy. We approached the North Pole I looked down from the sleigh and I could see written in the snow, in huge letters

## **"WELCOME HOME HARRY! WE LOVE YOU!"**

Everybody from Santa's Village was there to welcome Harry back home. This made Harry so happy.

I thought to myself, "Harry could have made a big mistake by running away and that is not the answer. Just talk to someone and you will find a caring spirit who has time for you and truly cares."

Having returned a happier Harry back to the fold, I moved to the more pressing task of reading my mail, still excited about the news of my story book.

As I thumbed through the book, being quite pleased with myself, I noticed a burnt letter lying in the mail delivery, obviously sent up a chimney; it was from a little girl called Alley. The contents of this letter greatly disturbed me.

Dear Santa.

My Daddy has lost his job and he has changed, he argues with Mommy and he has left home. The only present I want this year is for you to bring my

Daddy home; he's the best Daddy in the world. I can't wait until Christmas Morning when you bring him home.

*Alley aged 7.*

I turned to Mrs Claus and asked in distress. "Can you pack my bag my dear? I need to go to the City. It appears that the people have lost their Christmas spirit! I have also received a letter from a little girl called Alley, asking for her Daddy to come back home, and be part of their family again. I need to find this man and return him home."

I immediately set off in my talking car Stancer, knowing that Mr's Clause would worry about me leaving our village so close to Christmas but it was something I had to do. I was in total control in the North Pole but I knew the City was a tough place; would I be able to cope?

On the way I tried to work out how I could persuade Alley's father to return home. I had persuaded Harry to come home but this would be a much harder task. I was also unaware that Yodule my adopted son the Ice Cream Elf had hid himself in the trunk of the car. During the journey I explained to Stancer that since it was so close to Christmas I was going to share my

new storybook with the children in the shopping mall but most of all I must find Alley's father.

As I drove I was thinking about my book and also Alley's father then I realised the book is not just for children it is for everyone and the messages that it carries would hopefully influence people to realise the benefit of a family.

When we arrived at the city, I noticed a sign in a shop window; '**SANTA WANTED**' at the same time, I noticed a Santa look-a-like being evicted from the very same store and to my surprise it was Alley's father. I took pity on the poor fellow and realised the task ahead would not be an easy one.

After enquiring about the job, and being duly accepted, I insisted that the manager should take pity on the other fellow, and re-employ him as a gesture of goodwill, it is after all Christmas! The manager agreed, and offered the other Mall Santa who was Alley's father, the job of store Janitor.

I was now employed as the Mall Santa with access to Alley's father's emotions and hopefully I would be able to manipulate him and help him regain his self-confidence.

Maybe if I read him a story or two it may get him into the Christmas spirit, I thought, I was really proud of my book, but would people believe in it. I was yet to find out. Maybe I was being a bit to optimistic.

As I started my first afternoon as the Mall Santa I observed the crowds in the mall and noticed a distinct absence of any Christmas spirit. I was suddenly distracted by a commotion out in the street. I went to the store entrance to see what all the fuss was about. I then found a Traffic Cop trying to pin a parking ticket on Stancer my talking car, but the mischievous little car was having none of it, and so, a crowd started to gather, greatly amused by his teasing of the hapless lady Traffic Cop. The adults were also distracted by this unexpected comedy show. This is what I heard; Stancer my Talking car spoke first.

### **Stancer**

Hey Lady don't you touch my body work.

The Traffic Cop looked behind her to see who was talking. As she turned away Stancer stood on his back wheels and took a bow. The Children notice this exhibition and they surrounded the car.

Yodule Hidden in the Trunk now spoke.

## **Yodule**

Stancer what is happening, tell me please what is happening?

## **Stancer**

Yodule I am going to have some fun with the Traffic Lady, Listen. "Please don't give me a ticket Lady I'm just a very old car".

Stancer looked ever so sad, a tear flowed from his headlight, and then he turned and smiled at the children. The traffic lady then tried to put the ticket on the windscreen and Stancer's washers covered the Lady in Water as she dropped her pen. The Children laughed and the lady bent down to pick up her pen. Stancer sounded his horn, which made the lady jump back. The second time she reached across to put a ticket on the windscreen, the car moved back and she fell forward. The Lady was bewildered as the audience was on the side of the car. The last attempt she tried again, then Stancer sounded his horn so loudly she jumped. She then turned to the children and said, "Well its Christmas maybe I should tear up the ticket". The audience applauded and Stancer accepted the applause politely. The traffic warden left the scene, passing Santa, now standing at the Door.

“Merry Christmas Santa, No one likes Traffic Wardens, if I told anyone it’s now the cars that don’t like me, would anyone believe me. Maybe I should get another job.”

Well the appearance of me standing at the doorway attracted and excited the children. I returned into the store, and the children followed. I saw this as a great opportunity to sit down and read the children my first story.

“Who wants a story I shouted”, but the response was poor, so I started to read in any case and the children one by one started to sit down and listen. I told them a story about when I was little boy and I was a bit of a failure, but by being good, everything turned out well. This was my first attempt to make Alley’s Dad realise that life is not always good but there is always hope. I began to read the story.

*“There are days, when I am sitting quietly alone by the fireside; I often think what do people really think of me? Now I want you all to look at me and ask yourselves, do you like me? Do I look jolly? Well, I hope the answer to those questions is YES!” The children nodded their heads in agreement.*

*I continued in my warmest voice, “During these quiet moments I also get very nostalgic,*

*and I remember a time long ago when, as a little boy I was not jolly at all. In fact, I was so unhappy because I thought I was never any good at anything! As hard as I tried, I was never top of the class, I was never picked for the football team, and I couldn't even run as fast as the other boys and girls.*

*One day, feeling very unhappy and sorry for myself I decided to take a walk, on my own, to the enchanted forest.*

*Feeling ever so miserable, I walked with my head held down, hands in my pockets and stubbing my toes into the ground when suddenly I saw a beautiful robin red breast, lying still in the grass. He had a broken wing, "oh, you poor thing" I said softly as I picked him up gently. "Where do you live little robin? Tell me and I will take you home immediately." The robin looked at me sadly and said, "I live in the castle at the end of the rainbow."*

*Just then, a beautiful rainbow appeared in the sky, a perfect arc made of the colours red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet! There were seven colours in all, and do you know how I remember them? In school I was taught a phrase which goes like this; Richard of York Gained Battles in Vain! That's how I*

*remembered the colours. So, perhaps I wasn't bottom of the class after all!*

*Now I may have thought of myself as an unhappy lonely boy who was no good at anything, but even then I always wanted to be kind and helpful, and so with little robin red breast cradled safely in my hands, I started to follow the rainbow. For miles I walked, uphill and down dale, across rivers and through valleys until daylight passed, and the sky started to turn dark! Suddenly, in the distance there it was, a beautiful, magical castle perched high on a hill, surrounded by Christmas trees whose twinkling lights seemed to dance in the moonlight! At last I had found the end of the rainbow!*

*I walked up the hill in wonder at the beautiful and enchanting sight before me, hardly believing my eyes, and pushed firmly on the huge golden gates at the entrance of the castle until they opened wide as if they were expecting me! Imagine my surprise when, as if by magic, the little robin flew out of my hand, his wing no longer broken, and perched on the branch of a tree.*

*Standing next to the tree was the shadowy figure of an old man. I looked closer I realised it was Old Father Time! "Welcome little Santa" he*

said in a kind but firm voice, “we have been waiting for your arrival for a thousand years, and tonight you have proved to us, with your kindness, that you are the true spirit of Christmas!”

“But I am just a sad, lonely little boy who is not good at anything” I exclaimed rather forlornly!

“That is nonsense what is more important is that you are good at being good. You’re are a kind, thoughtful little boy, and from this day forward, you will be known as Santa Clause, the spirit of Christmas, and everyone will love you, and believe in you.” For the first time in my life I felt good, and happy, and it didn’t really matter anymore whether I was the fastest or the cleverest, what really mattered was that I would always do my best to be good to others.

Although this happened many years ago, whenever I feel sad, or that perhaps I am not good at anything, I remember the kind words of Old Father Time, when he told me “you only have to be good at being good” and I realise I am good at what I do best! I was reminded of this yesterday when someone shouted after me, “Hey Santa, you are the greatest guy on the planet!” to which I replied, “There is a Santa in all of us, all we have to do is find him within our hearts! So, next time you see a rainbow,

*remember my story, and try to find the goodness of Santa within your own heart.”*

By the end of the Story I had quite an audience and I noticed Alley’s Dad Jim, had been listening. Jim turned to me and spoke these words.

**Jim**

Thank you buddy, for persuading the manager to let me keep a job. This place is awful, huh, some Happy Shopping Mall, no Christmas Spirit, full of unruly teenagers, but I do need a job thanks. Anyway my name is Jim, What’s yours?

**Santa**

I’m Santa pleased to meet you.

**Jim**

Santa!!!! What’s your real name?

**Santa**

Sorry I forgot I was in the city, my name is Nicholas.

**Jim**

Well Nick, that story was good; you really cheered those young boys up, I really enjoyed it too, you are quite convincing. You know Nick when I was at school, I was the opposite to that

story, I was the best at everything and look at me now, all washed up. Nick would you lend me a couple of Dollars I need a drink.

**Santa**

Come on Jim I'll buy you a drink

We headed to the nearest bar and I pulled out A Hundred-Dollar Bill and handed it to Jim.

**Santa**

i don't usually carry money, but Mr's Clause insisted that I needed money for the city. I usually give presents not money. Imagine if everybody gave money at Christmas I would be out of a job.

Jim went to the bar and ordered a double whisky and shouted to me.

**Jim**

Hey Nick what you're having.

**Santa**

A small Brandy please.

Jim returned from the bar

**Santa**

I usually have a small mince pie when I have a Brandy Ho! Ho! Ho!

**Jim**

Yeah !!! and a carrot for Rudolph.

**Santa**

Yes Jim, Rudolph I do miss him.

**Jim**

Nick. You are a knock out, You are good at being Santa but do you not think you are taking it a bit to far.

**Santa**

I'm only being myself.

Jim then downed his drink and ordered another one.

**Jim**

Another Brandy Nick.

**Santa**

No Jim, too much Alcohol is bad for you. I could tell you a story about too much Alcohol but I must go, you enjoy your night and I will see you at work in the morning. Be Careful.

I left and headed towards Stancer, i got in, flicked a switch and the car turned into a bedroom with a giant television screen. I contacted Mr's Clause.

### **Santa**

I've found Jim, deep down he's a good guy but he is, a little boy who has just lost his way. I believe I can help him.

I said Good Night to Mr's Clause and I felt vulnerable in this big city. I lay in my bed thinking these are tough men in tough times, how can I persuade Alley's Dad to return home.

I remember when I first met him when he was a little boy and he was a good boy, You know I have been so lucky I have met every child in the world, I then realised there is a still a child in all of us and as we grow up we hide that child. I then started to feel confident that the stories in my book would hopefully soften the hardest hearts. I slowly fell asleep.

As the days went on I found out more about Alley's Dad, Jim. He was a good guy; charming, funny, polite but he had lost his job and his self-confidence. Everything was getting on top of him and he was spiralling downwards. I knew I had a challenge as at times he was cynical and I found

myself the butt of all his jokes. I accepted this, as I was the stranger in this metropolis.

The next couple of days the crowds grew in huge numbers to listen to the Stories and to see Stancer this incredible car. There were even rumours going around, that a monster had been seen?

The Mall Manager was now happy. His store was full and he decided to get into the Christmas Spirit by fixing the Christmas Lights, I was finally getting somewhere. He even told me I was the best Santa he had ever employed. Thank goodness I thought.

After the Mall finally closed Jim suggested that we should meet up after work. "Get changed and we'll meet outside the Store." Jim said, I went back to my car and looked in the suitcase that Mr's Clause had packed and rightly so with it being Christmas all there was, was a selection of Santa Suits.

I knew I would be the butt of the Jokes but pleasing Alley meant more to me than anything else.

I changed into another Santa Suit expecting the worst.

When Jim saw me it put a smile on his face but for some reason the jibes were not so cruel, I felt he felt sorry for me.

Jim invited me back to his flat. As we walked along 34<sup>th</sup> Street I again felt vulnerable, as on every corner there were street gangs. As we passed each one, comments were passed about my attire and me but the presence of Jim made me feel safe. I could tell he was not a person you could mess with; in fact he was very protective. What had made such a man leave his family? We arrived at his apartment and Jim fumbled in his pocket he then realised he had left his keys at the Department Store. He was annoyed and then he smiled as he looked to the Roof Tops. "Well Nick" he said." Looks like we are out of luck if this apartment had had a chimney you could have gone down it and we would have been able to get in"

Jim then turned and walked away heading back to the Store. I then thought I'll show him and shouted to him to come back. "Jim don't worry I have my magic key" I then proceeded to open the door. As he walked back I had opened the door. He then looked at me with suspicion." How did you do that" We then entered the flat.

it looked very humble or should I say seedy but I did noticed on the fire place totally out of place, a beautiful picture of Jim with his family. I enquired about them but Jim turned cold and did not want

to speak about them. This was going to be harder than I thought

I asked him if I could read him another Story thinking to myself here's a guy who is scared of no one yet I am offering to read him a bedtime story. He laughed and agreed as long as I would buy him another drink.

I then thought, Yes, I would read him the story about how I met Yodule and how he so much wanted to be part of a family. This story will make Jim realise what he is missing I thought.

### **Santa**

OK... Jim let me tell you the story of how I met Yodule Elf. *It all happened long ago after taking Snowy for a walk one day. We would always walk along the same path every morning, and sometimes I would see huge footprints in the snow. I often wondered if it could be the footprints of a Yeti, but then I would tell myself that it could not possibly be because here in the North Pole, where everything is magical and nice, we do not have such monsters.*

*The more I thought about these footprints, the more I wanted to find out who they belonged to so one day, with Snowy by my side, I decided to follow them. We followed them for many miles when, all of a sudden, the weather began to change. The once blue sky suddenly turned*

*dark and stormy and it began to snow very heavily indeed. I realised we were lost! "Snowy" I said, with a little tremor in my voice, "I think I will have to call Rudolph, and ask him to come and rescue us!" I reached into my pocket and got out my mobile phone, but when I dialled the number, to my dismay, I could not get a signal. A storm was brewing, and all communications were temporarily lost!*

*Oh dear, what was I to do? It had become so cold, and the snow blizzard made it impossible to see anything around me! "I'm so sorry Snowy," I said shivering, "we are lost, and the only thing to do is to wait until the storm blows over!" Snowy and I lay down in the snow, and huddled together for warmth. Would the storm pass soon, would we survive the night I thought? Although I was afraid and shivering from the cold, I soon fell asleep with Snowy by my side.*

*When I woke up, to my surprise, I found that we were no longer outside in the snow, but under a big, fluffy blanket beside a huge roaring fire and on the hearth stood two cups of steaming hot chocolate. Thankfully, someone very kind had found us, and saved our lives. But who could it be, and how did we get here?*

*Just then, a big cheerful looking monster appeared before us and said, "Good morning Santa, I am Yodule," He had saved our lives I thought to myself. He told me that he lived by himself and he did not have a family of his own. I felt so sorry for him, he must be so lonely when suddenly Snowy ran over to him and started to lick him with affection. "He's made of ice cream," Snowy barked, his tail wagging with excitement! Imagine my surprise!*

*Before I could ask him why he lived alone, Yodule told me he was the little boy that Santa forgot because every year he never gets a present from Santa. Oh how ashamed I felt because, until now I did not even know who Yodule was! I told Yodule that this year, I would not forget him, and on Christmas Eve, I would bring him a very special present.*

*I looked up into the sky, the storm had passed and I could see Rudolph who had come for us. Yodule became scared and ran away before we could thank him. Rudolph landed, and both Snowy and I climbed onto the sleigh with a sigh, before flying home safely back to the North Pole. All the way home I kept thinking of Yodule, so when we landed, I went straight over to head elf and whispered in his ear what I would like him to make for Yodule.*

*Christmas Eve arrived, and after delivering all of the other presents I then flew off to see Yodule. As I flew over the ice cap, I could see Yodule sitting down there all alone. As I landed I said, "Merry Christmas Yodule!" "Oh Santa, where is my present? Your sleigh is empty, have you forgotten me again?" he said so sadly.*

*"Yodule, I told you that you would have a very special present this year, but it is too big to carry on the sleigh, so jump on board, and I will take you to see it!"*

*When we landed in the North Pole, Head Elf ran over to greet us. "Yodule's present is finished!" he exclaimed excitedly! "Come and see." We followed him around a corner, and there it was, an ICE CASTLE for Yodule to live in! He would never be alone again. He would become part of our family in Santa's village.*

*Yodule started to cry with happiness. "Oh Santa, I am so happy, I have always wanted to be part of a family." "You now have a family my dear friend," I assured him, "and from this day on you will be known as Yodule Elf."*

*From that day, it has been wonderful to have Yodule around, especially for the elves that visit his ice castle every day, and tuck into a brand of*

*ice cream that only Yodule can make! It is called Yodule Elf Treat.”*

When I finished reading, there was silence I waited in anticipation for a reaction from Jim. He then spoke

**Jim**

Nick that was a good story a real happy ending, that big guy got what he wanted.

**Santa**

Yes Jim, he's a great boy, he's like a son to me. I miss him, I wish he was here.

**Jim**

Nick It's just a Story. An Ice Cream Elf. Nick you are off this planet.

**Santa**

He's my family, Have you a family?

**Jim**

I had everything and look at me now. I'm the guy who Springsteen wrote about in Glory Days. I was the top man. I was Captain of the Football Team. Had a great family I didn't appreciate. All I thought about was my self. I wish I had the chance to go back and put it all right. I lost my

job; I wasn't close to my family. I was the big shot with big friends having great times thinking about number one. Where are my friends now?

Jim insisted we should head for the bar; I give him some money but told him that I would have to have an early night. As we parted Jim turned to me and said, Nick I loved that story, it made me want to cry. I then knew I was winning but time was running out.

As Jim went into the bar to see his drinking buddies I heard him say "that guy is like a father to me" Then he joked "Yeah Father Christmas", his buddies laughed but I could tell, this was not the place he wanted to be and under the veiled humour I could tell he was warming to me. I waved good-bye and he waved back. Yes Jim was definitely fond of me but he was hiding his emotions. He was a joker a great guy to be with and the words of the Christmas letter kept passing through my head "**he's the greatest daddy in the world**" Through a child's eyes I could understand the pain that this little girl was going through. I was determined that this present will be delivered. This guy had hit rock bottom and there was only one way to go and that was up. I was now more determined than ever to return this lovely man to his family. As I told Harry the Snowman, there comes a point in everyone's life when they want to run away that

is not the answer. Jim has a loving family who don't care if he's successful or not. They just love him for what he is; he thinks he's a failure, how wrong he is.

I had another idea. I would send a letter to Alley's School and invite the Children to see Santa. I left to find Patrick the Pigeon Post and as I passed Stancer I caught Yodule getting out of the trunk of the car. The fun started but Santa had to forgive Yodule. He went running down the Street looking in shop windows. The people were terrified they had never seen an ice cream elf before. I had to rescue Yodule. I then spoke to Yodule.

**Santa**

Yodule, are you Ok my boy. You are melting  
come with me.

**Yodule**

Are you annoyed with me Santa.

**Santa**

No! I'm more worried about you, quickly get into  
the fridge.

## **Yodule**

I was only trying to help.

## **Santa**

I know that Yodule and I know you meant well, but what I have to do here in the city, is not as simple as making a toy in Santa's Village, then delivering the present to the child. This letter is asking for a present so precious, something we take for granted and never appreciate, until it's gone "a family"

Yodule I get millions of letters from Children every year that make me smile but this one makes Santa so sad. I have to deliver.

Anyway don't worry Yodule it's Santa's problem, we'll be going home tomorrow, tomorrow is Christmas Eve, Promise me you will not leave this fridge.

## **Yodule**

I can still help.

## **Santa**

Yodule! please, leave it to me, I have a plan and I will deliver as always on Christmas Eve.

Christmas Eve arrived and the Teacher brought the pupils to see Santa. "Children line up

and put your letters you got from Santa in your pockets” said the teacher.

One by one the children went up to Santa. As Alley got near, I said to a cast member, get Jim to take over I’m not feeling well. Jim agreed to take over not knowing his daughter was in the line. When Alley walked in she did not recognise her dad and her teacher said “Tell Santa what you want for Christmas.” **“I want my Daddy to come Home for Christmas so we can be a family again”** Jim couldn’t speak as the tears welled into his eyes.

After the children left he turned round to me and said, Nick that was my little girl, after all I’ve done she still loves me. I then told him, “its Christmas go home Jim”, but again he just walked away.

What was I to do, how could a man be so hard as to not return to his family after such a request? I then bumbled jovially “Let me read another story as I ran after him” Jim replied “You’ve got to be joking,” but I just started reading hoping he would not keep on walking away. For some reason he just sat down and listened like a lost child.

**Santa**

*Jim, One morning I was reading one of the hundreds of letters I receive each day from the children of the world when I came across a letter from a little girl, named Karen, asking me for a kitten for Christmas. I saw no problem with it and because she had been a good girl all year, I decided she would get the present she deserved.*

*One year passed and on Christmas Eve I loaded up my sleigh and off we went delivering presents. We went from house to house, landing on the roof if the house had a chimney, or if not we would land in the garden of the house and I would use my magic key.*

*I landed in one garden I noticed the house was in darkness; there were no Christmas lights. The house looked deserted. I checked my computer and pulled up the wish list to see if I had made a mistake and come to the wrong house. There was a letter from a little girl living in this house wanting presents. I then suddenly remembered the little girl and the house; I had delivered a kitten there only last year.*

*We were then with a dilemma. What should we do with the presents? I asked Rudolph but he did not know either. Snowy my dog jumped off the sleigh and ran over to the hedge. "I can see the eyes of a cat" Snowy exclaimed. "Quick! Come and look" So I trudged through the snow*

*over to the hedge and there was a little cat lying in the snow shivering. She was hungry and cold. I recognised her as being Alley, the kitten I had delivered here one year ago. Oh my Dear! She had been abandoned. I picked Alley up and wrapped my coat around her to keep her warm. "Bring some hot milk and something to eat!" I shouted. I then realised what a mistake I had made by giving Alley as a present. "A pet is for life not just for Christmas"*

*We delivered the rest of the presents and then off we went back to the North Pole with one extra guest and a set of toys that had not been delivered.*

*I assured Alley she would become part of Santa's village and I introduced her to everyone there. She would become member of our Family.*

*I went back to my office and began checking my Christmas wish list to see where the toys should now be delivered. I checked every house in the world. Just then my computer came up with the answer, one house showed no deliveries. Christmas Eve was still not over, I jumped back in my sleigh and off we went off to investigate.*

*I found the house and went down the chimney. I could see it was a poor house and the*

*family had fallen on hard times, which is why they had left their previous home and also their pet. I quietly went up the stairs and there was the little girl asleep with a picture of Alley by her bedside.*

*I realised then that although she still loved Alley, her family simply could just not afford to keep a cat. This made Santa so sad and so I left her presents and a letter telling her that Alley was now safe and well and had found a new home and one day she would come back and visit her.*

*I prayed that the fortunes of the family would change, but it taught me a lesson, that we should all remember, especially at Christmas time. A pet is not a present it is a family member. Alley is now a happy cat and loves visiting children, just like Santa.”*

I finished reading then asked Jim what he thought.

**Jim**

That’s a fantastic story, that cat has the same name as my daughter Alley.

**Santa**

I know Jim and do you know the little girl in the story was your wife. Over thirty years ago when

she was a little girl she lost the thing she loved most her cat Alley. Don't let it happen again. Don't let her lose the man she loves. She deserves you, you are good man don't throw your wonderful life away.

### **Jim**

I can't build the courage up to just walk back into their lives after what I have done as though nothing has happened.

### **Santa**

Jim it's only your pride I know you are a proud man but in your families eyes they couldn't care if you are successful or not, they just want you home where you belong.

Take my book you know how much I love this book and show the story to your wife. Please do it for me.

I now knew Jim was ready to go home. I gave him a hundred dollar bill and wished him a Merry Christmas and watched as he left the store. I prayed he would turn left and not right to the bar for a drink. He left the front door and turned right. I looked in disappointment but he

headed over to a guy who was collecting for the Salvation Army and put the Money into the Charity box. He then turned around picked up a Newspaper and headed home.

As Jim approached the House, Karen had beautifully decked out the House with Christmas Decorations but what spoiled it was the “For Sale” sign. Jim looked at it then headed towards it and pulled it down. As it lay on the floor Karen looked out the window in amazement. Her husband had come home.

He walked in the front door and hugged his wife whose name was Karen.

### **Karen**

Jim I'm pleased you've come home, we've missed you so much, believe me everything will work out.

Alley is in bed she is so excited. She went to bed early with a smile on her face and when I asked her what she wanted for Christmas she just giggled and said wait and see mommy.

### **Jim**

I know what she wants for Christmas, I've been working in a Department Store as Santa, I couldn't get any other work,

**Karen**

A Mall Santa? You!!!!!!

**Jim**

Yeah I was terrible I think I scared the Kids. They sacked me and give me a job as a janitor, I really hit rock bottom. If it hadn't been for Nick:

**Karen**

Whose Nick?

**Jim**

This old guy who thinks he's Santa he took over from me. Anyway Nick took ill and I stood in for him. Alley came in to see Santa with her school and I was Santa: she didn't recognise me and she sat on my lap and her teacher told her to tell Santa what she wanted for Christmas. She said she wanted her Daddy to come Home for Christmas.

Darling it hurt me so much to think she still loved me, after all I have done  
How stupid have I been.

**Karen**

Jim don't be silly I love you, I'm just so pleased you've come home.

**Jim**

Please forgive me, I couldn't cope.

**Karen**

Jim you are the best Christmas Present I could ever have. I can't wait to see Alley's face when she sees you in the morning.

**Karen**

So where is Nick now?

**Jim**

I hope he's got somewhere to go this Christmas he's such a nice guy, he's kind of child like, he believes he's Santa, I hope he's not alone. You know, he's so convincing, he tells these fantasy stories he told me a story about you.

**Karen**

About me!!!!

**Jim**

Yes he said, when you were a little girl you lost your cat, Alley!!! And he left you a letter telling you everything would be alright. It's written here in his story book.

**Karen**

Jim it's true! it did happen!! I've still got the letter; I've kept it for over thirty years it meant so much to me.

**Jim**

Well: why haven't you told me this before?

**Karen**

We were so poor, apart from that letter, it's a time, I just wanted to forget. I loved that cat. That's why I called my Daughter Alley and I vowed no one would ever take away something I loved ever again. Darling I love my Family all of my family and you know that includes you. I'll get the letter.

**Jim**

It's the same colour as the one Alley was carrying in the Mall. Let me see. I'm sure Alley put it in her pocket.

**Karen**

I'll get it; her coat it is in the cloakroom.

**Jim**

It's the same hand writing.

**Karen**

Jim they are identical.

**Jim**

Darling, I know why and I know the guy who sent them and I didn't believe him. Nick,-- Nicolas,--- St Nicolas,--- Father Christmas, it's all making sense, I got to see him I'll be back in an hour. I got to thank him.

Jim runs back to the shop but it is closed. He hammers on the Glass Door.

This conversation followed

**Jim**

Let me in, I've got to see Santa, I mean Nick.

Jim notices another Janitor looking bewildered and tries to catch his attention. He finally does.

**Jim**

Are you OK?

**Janitor**

I think so.

**Jim**

Are you sure?

**Janitor**

You wouldn't believe what I have just seen! Nick walked past me wished me a goodnight and a

Merry Christmas. He had this huge guy with him dressed in fancy dress and when they passed me he was freezing. He said he had to leave early because he had a busy night ahead of him. Then he walked out of the shop and shouted for his car. The car actually moved without a driver, they both got in, and the car took off. I mean flew above the roof tops. Should I be telling people this, they will think I'm mad. Jim maybe I'm drinking to much.

### **Jim**

Buddy, you've heard the song "Santa only comes when you close your eyes". Not this time. He knew he had to deliver and he has. He's made me realise the importance of a family the greatest gift a man can receive and I was about to throw it all away. Merry Christmas Buddy and Thank You Nick, I mean Santa. I'm home, home with my family.

On Christmas Eve I felt so proud when I slipped down the Chimney in Jim's House. I left the presents and a card thanking Jim for believing. I looked around the house; the family photograph was back in its rightful place on the fireplace. Jim's newspaper was open on the employment page and the whisky bottle was still full. Just then the door opened and to my surprise, in walked a cat. I felt so proud I took

Alley's burnt letter from my pocket and put it in her Christmas stocking.

Jim's a great guy and I never found out why he left home but the most important thing is that, he is now back home with his family. He hit rock bottom but he's now on the way up. If it could happen to him it could happen to anyone.

On Christmas morning Alley woke and rushed down stairs. She opened the door and there standing by the Christmas tree was her daddy. She rushed over to him; Karen witnessed the greatest hug of all time.

The movie concludes with Santa sitting in his grotto reading his book. He closes his book and wishes everyone a Merry Christmas.

Was this just another Santa Story or did it really happen?

Anyway if I said to you, "Do you believe in Santa Clause the Spirit of Christmas what would be your answer?"

## **A SANTALIVENOW**

**PRODUCT.**

**This Book is suitable for**  
**Children of all ages.**

**VISIT SANTA AT**

**WWW.SANTALIVENOW.CO**

**M**