

Sad tale gone well

'The Little Match Girl'

The weather was frosty and cold. It was growing dark, and a heavy snow began to fall. It was Christmas Eve. A little girl wandered in the darkening streets. She wore ragged clothes, and she carried a bundle of matches in her hand.

All day, the Little Match Girl was trying to sell her matches. "A penny for a match!" she called in a small voice to the passers-by on the streets. But nobody bought a single match.



Now it was almost dark. It was growing late, and the Little Match Girl was very cold. To keep warm, she decided to light one of her matches. She struck the match, and the light flared. In the bright glow of the match, she imagined herself sitting at a table eating a Christmas feast. The Little Match Girl was eating Christmas goose, with pudding and fruit and cake and pie. How warm and full and happy she was!



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Just then, the match went out. The bright light was gone, and the Little Match Girl was alone again in the dark. She shivered with cold.

The Little Match Girl decided to light a second match to try to get warm again. In the light from this match, she saw herself with the boys and girls around the Christmas tree. She was about to open a Christmas gift wrapped in red paper and tied with a gold ribbon. She was anxious to see what might be inside.



When she struck all her matches, the whole world suddenly seemed to light up. Stars shot down from the sky. The Little Match Girl felt warm and wonderful. As she looked around, the Little Match Girl had an amazing vision. She saw her dead grandma dressed all in white. Her grandma was smiling and coming toward her with outstretched arms.

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- Grandma! - cried the little match girl. - Oh, take me with you! I know you will disappear when the match goes off in the same way like the warm stove, the roast turkey, the beautiful and wonderful Christmas tree did.

In order to keep her grandmother the girl lit the whole bundle of matches. At that time, in the nearest house there was a little boy looking through the window. He saw everything and told her mother that the girl outside needed help. "Go and fetch her at home" she said.

The boy ran out and brought the little match girl in the warm house. The boy's family adopted and raised her as their own child.

Finally the little match girl found a nice family who loved her so tenderly like her grandmother did it before.