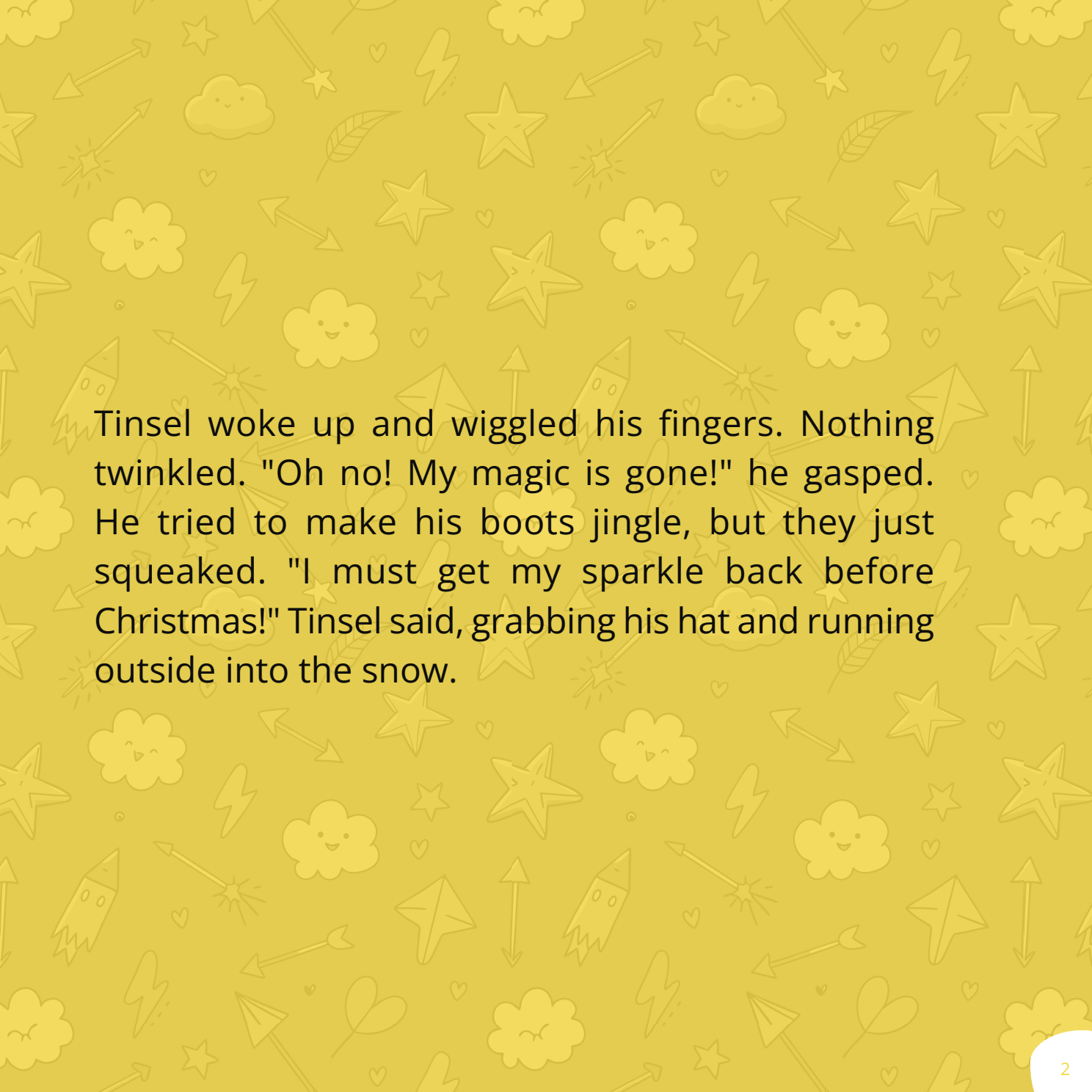


THE ELF WHO LOST HIS CHRISTMAS MAGIC

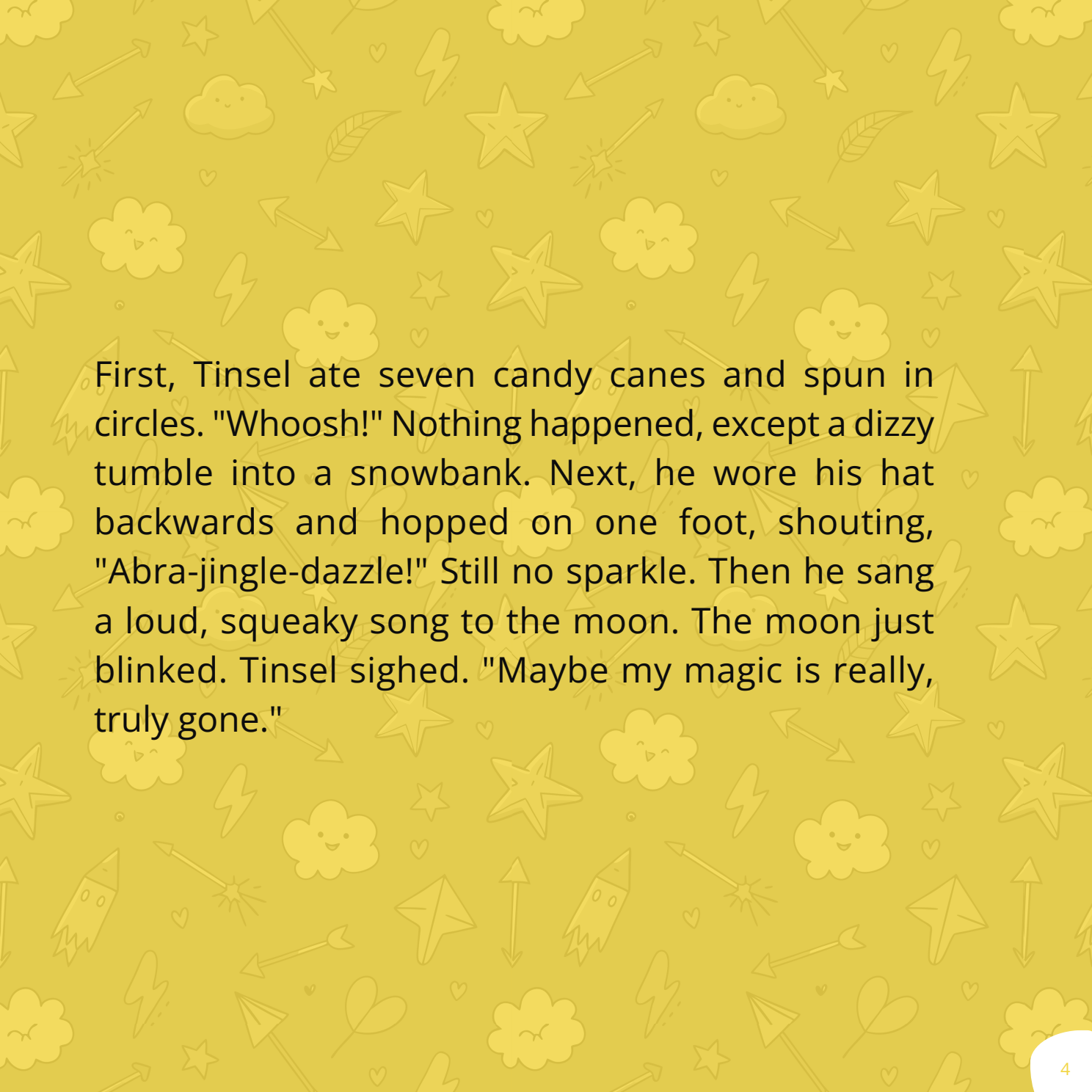


BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)



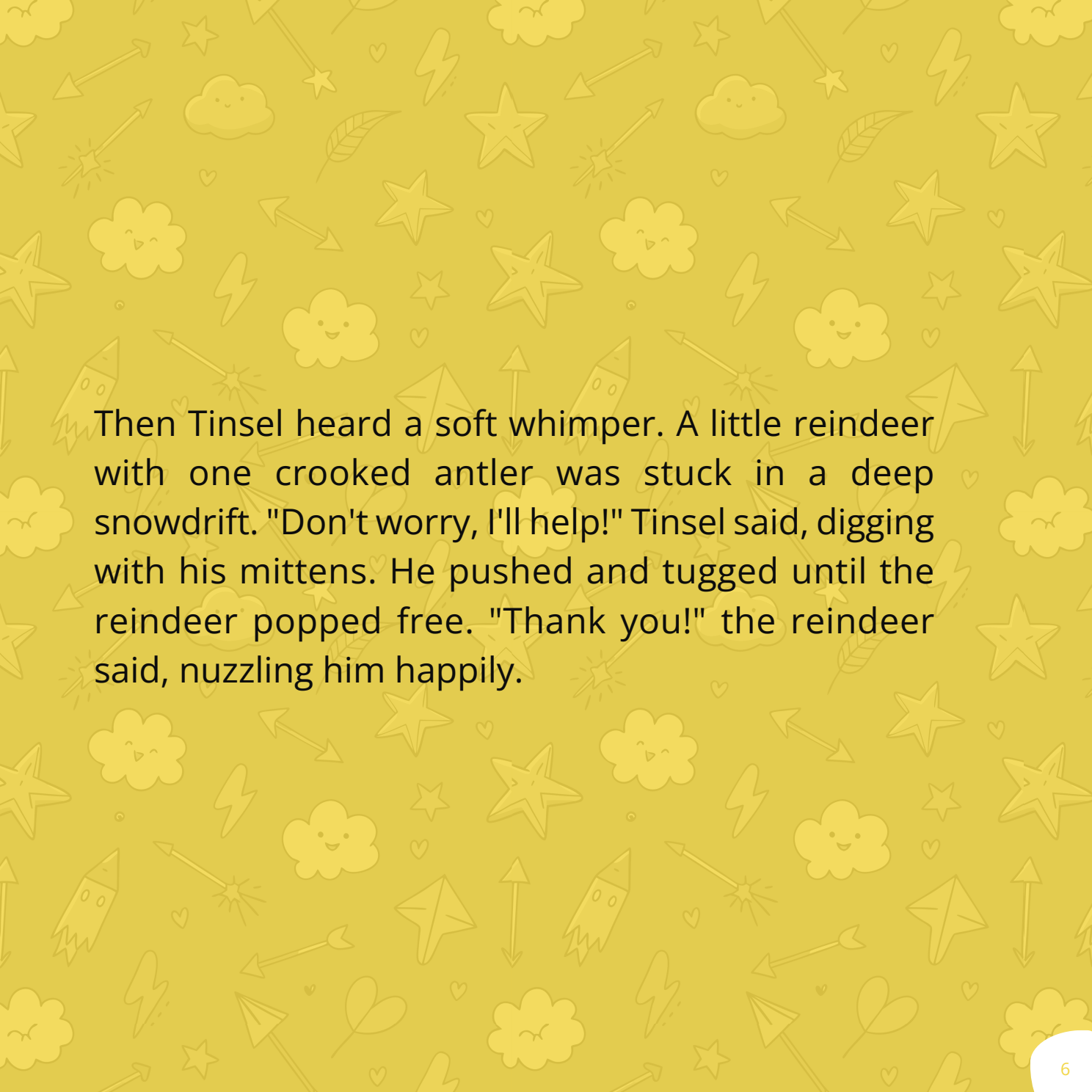
Tinsel woke up and wiggled his fingers. Nothing twinkled. "Oh no! My magic is gone!" he gasped. He tried to make his boots jingle, but they just squeaked. "I must get my sparkle back before Christmas!" Tinsel said, grabbing his hat and running outside into the snow.





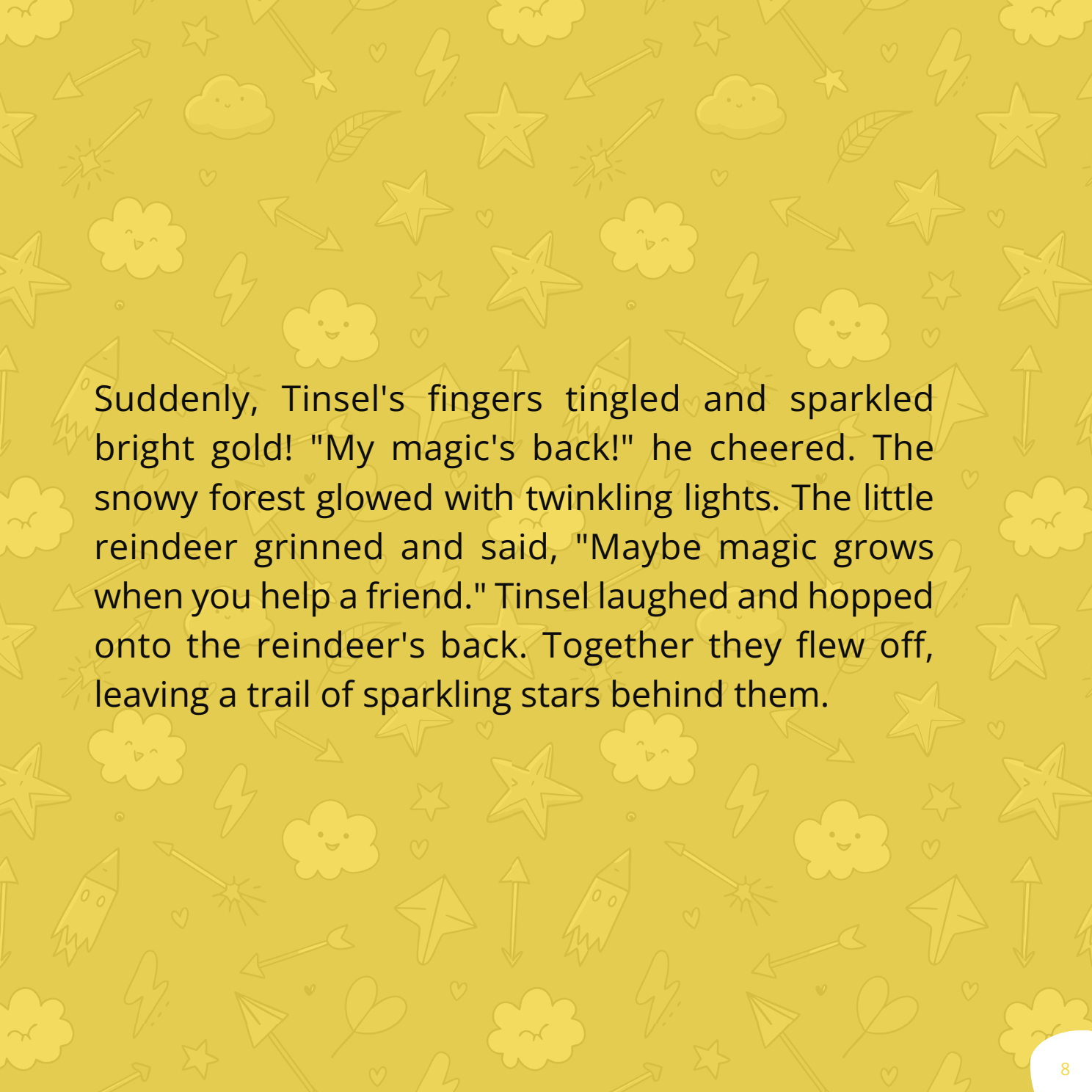
First, Tinsel ate seven candy canes and spun in circles. "Whoosh!" Nothing happened, except a dizzy tumble into a snowbank. Next, he wore his hat backwards and hopped on one foot, shouting, "Abra-jingle-dazzle!" Still no sparkle. Then he sang a loud, squeaky song to the moon. The moon just blinked. Tinsel sighed. "Maybe my magic is really, truly gone."





Then Tinsel heard a soft whimper. A little reindeer with one crooked antler was stuck in a deep snowdrift. "Don't worry, I'll help!" Tinsel said, digging with his mittens. He pushed and tugged until the reindeer popped free. "Thank you!" the reindeer said, nuzzling him happily.





Suddenly, Tinsel's fingers tingled and sparkled bright gold! "My magic's back!" he cheered. The snowy forest glowed with twinkling lights. The little reindeer grinned and said, "Maybe magic grows when you help a friend." Tinsel laughed and hopped onto the reindeer's back. Together they flew off, leaving a trail of sparkling stars behind them.



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