

## **THE AUTHORS SHOW – Children**

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"A Teddy for Jackie Jr"

I have the most wonderful son. When he was born, he had a spinal condition. They said he'd never walk.

My wife and I prayed earnestly that Jackie Junior would walk normally like any other child. Jackie Junior has proved to be a fighter. He wants to live just as much as we want him to live.

When Jackie Junior was two years old, we showed him animated movies of the three bears. They made him laugh.

That was our joy to see him laugh and smile; we knew it helped somehow. With his condition we had to make things as comfortable as possible for him.

Jackie Junior is our pride and joy; because of him and his difficulties, our family is closer. Some say there's nothing like tragedy to bring a family together; well, I'm a believer of that saying.

We had a Teddy bear specially made for him. The colors were expressions of our love for him. The Teddy bear's body was gold, his eyes were beige and the inside of his ears was brown. We had a yellow and brown bandanna sown in around his neck with two laced bracelets of burnt orange around his wrists.

In the middle of his chest were black bold letters that spelled, "TEDDY." He was a handsome bear.

Jackie Junior is four years old now and he's beginning to walk with help. The doctors still can't believe it, yet who but Yahweh has all power? We believe for our son.

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"Santa's Little Helper"

The music in the air was that of carolers, and the snow was coming down lightly. The lights were bright, and many colors could be seen reflecting throughout the neighborhood.

The roads were hardly traveled, and everyone was home awaiting the arrival of Santa.

"Mom, Dad, is Santa really coming!?"

"Yes, dear, he's really coming," said Mom.

“Oh ... I can't wait to see Santa face to face!” said Daniel as he ran around the room. This would be Daniel's first Christmas he celebrated, and he was eagerly awaiting the arrival of Santa.

“Santa's coming to my house for cookies and lemonade; oh ... yes, that's right!” Daniel was singing and dancing, making his own music in his head.

Running to the window, Daniel hoped to see Santa. Daniel peered through the curtains, and all he could see were the stars shining brightly and the snow falling upon the tree.

“Wow! It's beautiful. Mom can I go outside and play in the snow?” Daniel shouted as he knelt there at the window.

“Mom! Mom! Can I, can I?”

“No, Daniel, you cannot; you must be getting to bed if you want Santa to come,” Daniel's mom said.

“Oh, Mom, do I have to? How am I going to serve Santa cookies and lemonade?”

Daniel ran to the window once more and pulled the curtains back and peered out. “Santa, where are you? You've got to come now. Mom's making me go to bed.”

Daniel turned to walk away holding his head down. “Son, come here; let me tell you something.” Daniel walked slowly to his dad barely raising his head.

“Christmas is a special time, and people everywhere are singing, dancing, laughing and waiting for Santa. Son, we love you and want you to be happy.”

Daniel's dad stood and holding his hand lead him to the Christmas tree.

“You see this star son? My mother gave it to me, and now I pass it to you. It's your own special star.”

Daniel's dad took the star from the tree and gave it to Daniel.

Daniel looked at the star and gave his dad a great big hug. Daniel's mom was singing, “Jingle Bells,” and dad joined in, and Daniel laughed as they sang and hugged one another. Soon, Daniel was asleep on the couch.

Mom and dad gave him a kiss on the cheek, and they went upstairs to bed.

“Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way. Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh ...”

A bright light appeared and shined through the very window Daniel had peered through hours on end. All of a sudden, Santa appeared and awakened Daniel. “Daniel, ho, ho, ho!”

Daniel sprang up and with star in hand gave Santa the biggest hug ever. "It's you! I don't believe it, it's really you!" Daniel said as he hugged Santa tighter.

Daniel told Santa he was going to wake his mom and dad, but Santa said, "No, let them sleep. I have work for you to do. Ho! Ho! Ho!"

Daniel could hardly believe it; Santa wanted him to work with him on Christmas Eve.

"Come Daniel, we must be on our way, I'll have you home before dawn. Little children everywhere are counting on us to deliver their toys, games, and Christmas wishes."

Santa and Daniel walked towards the front door, and it opened all by itself. Once Santa and Daniel were outside, the reindeer took them on the roof.

"Wow! Reindeer! They really do exist." Daniel exclaimed joyfully.

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#### "The Birthday Party"

I woke up early in the morning. I was so eager to begin my day. Today is my birthday, and I am so excited. Yes, today, I turn the big twelve. I brushed my teeth and washed my face. I even made my own breakfast. I was a big boy, and I wanted to start my birthday off by doing something for myself.

The school was exactly one and a quarter mile from our house. I decided to ride my bicycle.

I left a note on the table for my parents and took off to school. I rode to Johnny's house, but he'd left already and so had my other friends. The ride to school proved to be an experience for me. I didn't quite know by physical exertion how far a mile and a quarter was, but that day I learned. Boy, was I tired.

While at school, I talked with my friends, and everybody seemed normal except for Pete. He was acting a little weird. I thought it was strange, but it was Pete I was talking about. Sandra approached me, and she said something that kind of puzzled me. In math class, I was just as puzzled; no one talked to me. As I looked around, it was as if they were avoiding me.

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