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&
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*The Adventures of
Billy Bogg Brush
The
Christmas Crisis*

The snow was falling in Flushington. As Billy looked out of the window, he could hear the children shouting excitedly on Flushington Hill as they enjoyed sledding and snowball fighting. *I think I will go and join them* thought Billy to himself.

So putting on his Duffel coat, hat, gloves and wellies, he set out towards the children. On the way he saw Mr Chambers standing by his van looking at all the snow. "What's wrong Mr Chambers? You look upset" asked Billy.



"Oh Billy, I have all this food and drink to deliver to the Children's Home, but the bridge is blocked up with snow and the roads are all snowed over. I need to get this food and drink to them for Christmas." Billy began to work out a plan, *If I get all the children with their sleds to help, we can get this food delivered to the Home. If all the children put the boxes on to their sleds, we can sled across the snow to the Home. If we get to the Home we will save the day for Mr Chambers.*



So Billy said to Mr Chambers "I have a plan! What if I get all the children to sled the boxes over to the Home? Sleds are made for snow, and we could get there fast and save the day."

“That’s a great idea Billy” said Mr Chambers whose face lit up with the idea. “That would really work!” Billy rushed over to the children. When they saw him, they all gathered around.

Billy told them his plan. “We’ll help you, Billy” they all shouted and rushed over to Mr Chambers’ van with their sleds. “Thank you all so much for this, it will really help the Home.” said Mr Chambers.

“This food is for Christmas and needs to get there fast!” Mr Chambers began to put the boxes of food and drink onto each of the children’s sleds. Then Billy led them in single file over to the bridge and helped them push their sleds to the top of the brow.

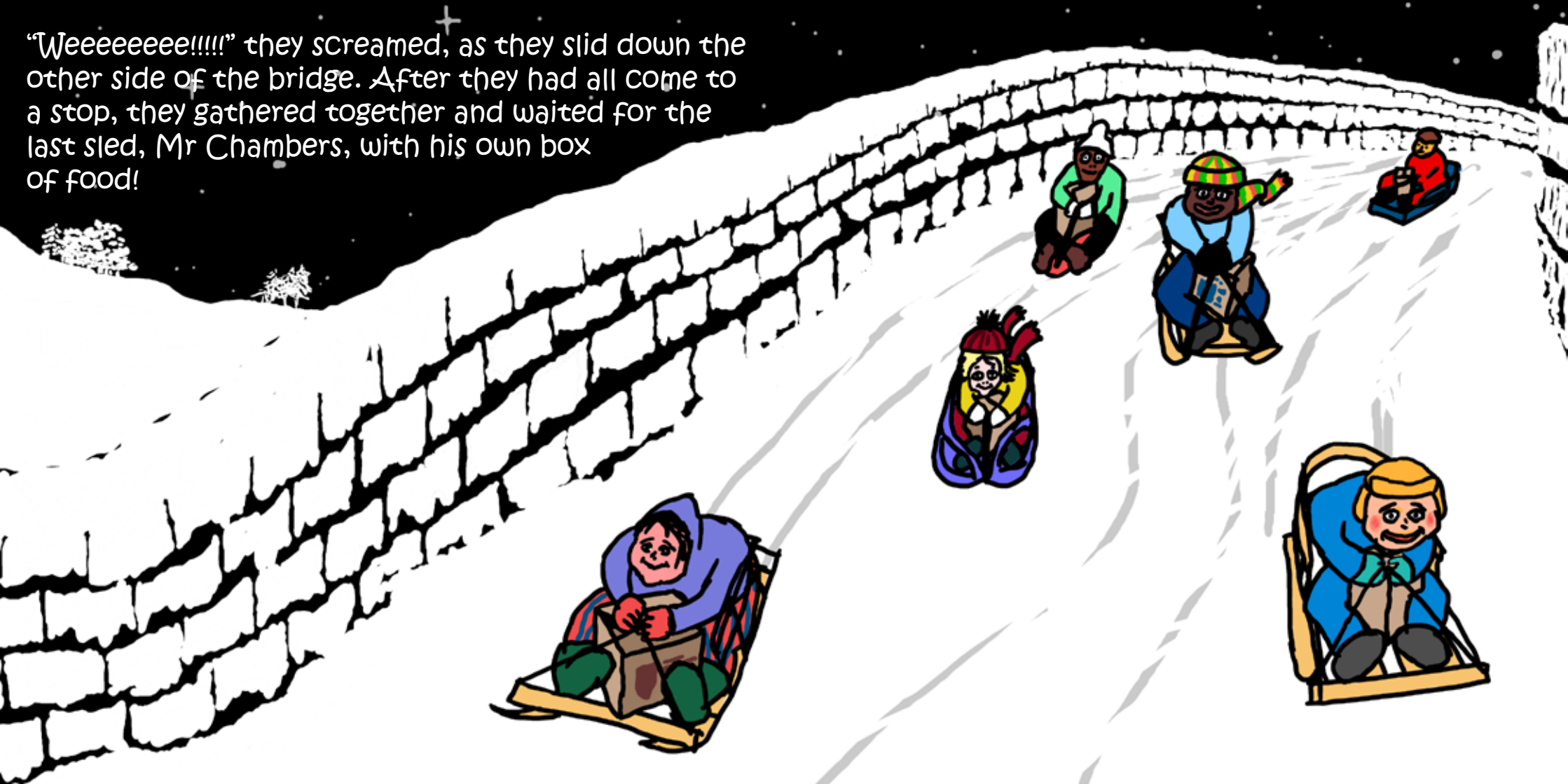


“Now boys and girls, what we need to do is sled down to the Home just at the bottom of the lane. Be very careful not to lose the box from your sled. It will be better to sit behind the box and hold on tight as you go. I will go first, and meet you all at the bottom.” Billy got on to a sled that one of the boys had lent him, and showed them how to sit behind the box.

Soon he was on his way down the slope. Once he was safely at the bottom, they all set off down the slope after him.



“Weeeeeeee!!!!” they screamed, as they slid down the other side of the bridge. After they had all come to a stop, they gathered together and waited for the last sled, Mr Chambers, with his own box of food!



He looked so funny with his big red shiny cold nose as he wobbled his way down. He had not been on a sled for many years.

“Ooooooeeeeer! How do you stop this thing?! HELP!!!!!!”

“Use your feet as brakes Mr Chambers!” shouted Billy.



Eventually everyone was at the bottom all safe and sound, even Mr Chambers. “Right” said Mr Chambers, “Let’s go and knock on the door and surprise them!” So Mr Chambers knocked on the big oak door. Rat-a-tat-tat!

Mrs Winter, who was in charge of the home, opened the door to see Mr Chambers and a load of children all smiling at her! She was pleased to see Mr Chambers, but wondered why on earth there were so many children with him.



"Well Mrs Winter, the bridge and roads were all blocked due to the snow, and I couldn't get my van down here to deliver all the food and drinks for Christmas. But Billy came up with a plan, and the children have used their sleds to save the day!"

"Oh Billy, you are so kind, I don't know what we would have done without these supplies! We would have gone without,



and my children would have been so sad! Thank you so much! And thank YOU boys and girls as well!"

By now the children in the home had come outside to see what all the fuss was about. When Mrs Winter told them, they all shouted out "Hooray for Billy and the children they have all saved the day! Hooray for Billy and all the children!"

Once all of the boxes were safely in the home, Mrs Winter invited Mr Chambers, Billy and the kids into the home for a nice big cup of hot chocolate and some cake.

Then they all said their goodbyes to the other kids and happily trudged back up the lane and back to their sledging and snowball fights.



“Thanks, Billy, for all your help” said Mr Chambers
“I’m going home to see Mrs Chambers now, so you
have a Very Merry Christmas”

“You too Mr Chambers” said Billy shaking his hand.
Billy stood and watched the children having fun
and thought to himself *Now the home will have a
great Christmas*, as he picked up some snow to make
another snowball!

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