



with Jill Haywood

delighted - fet molt felig  
striped - de ratlles  
coal - carbò  
footprints - petjades  
ceiling - sostre  
fireworks - focs artificials  
fade - esvaïr



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem una història de Adorable Alice i el Cap d'any.

### **New Year's Dream**

Once upon a time, there was a young girl called Alice. People called her adorable Alice as she was a lovely little girl.

However, Alice liked everything to be perfect. This caused a lot of problems for her friends and family as they had to be very patient and wait quietly while Alice made sure that everything was as perfect as possible.

It was 31st of December. New Year's Eve. There was snow on the ground outside which had delighted Alice. She felt that a world covered in white outside her window was a perfect way to end the year. Alice wore warm blue pyjamas as she looked out of her bedroom window to the garden. Her dad had helped her to build the perfect snowman who was wearing one of her mum's old hats and her dad's old green and white striped scarf. The snowman had a carrot for a nose, twigs for arms and 3 pieces of coal as buttons. After Dad and Alice had finished, it had started to snow again, and all traces of their footprints had vanished.

Alice was worrying about going to bed. Tomorrow was the first day of the new year. She wanted to have a very special perfect dream tonight. A dream which would link the old year to the new year and be beautiful in every way.

Alice read a book which said that if you thought about something before you went to sleep, there was a higher possibility of dreaming about it. Sometimes it worked and sometimes it did not.

Alice climbed into bed. Should she think of snow and snowmen? Should she think of school and her friends? Should she think of playing with her dog?

Perhaps she should think of rainbows, kittens.

Perhaps playing with a ball in the garden with her dad would be better.

Perhaps thinking of baking a cake in the kitchen with her mum would be a good dream for New Year's Eve.

Alice thought and thought. She thought of holidays camping by the lake with her parents. She thought of visiting her grandparents. She thought of swimming in the lake. She thought of sitting on her Dad's shoulders, wearing her thick winter coat and gloves as they watched the carnival parade go by with all the amazing costumes and wonderful music.

Nothing seemed perfect for a New Year's Dream when she would wake up and a new year would begin.

Alice went to bed and tried to sleep. She was still worrying about a perfect dream. Several hours passed and Alice was still awake, lying in her bed and staring at the ceiling. She looked at the clock it was quarter to 12. Oh goodness, it was nearly midnight and she was still awake! A few minutes later Alice heard a big bang outside. She got out of bed and ran to the window. There was another bang. Fireworks! Alice loved watching fireworks.

Just then her parents came to see if she was asleep. When they saw she was awake they took her with them, out onto the balcony so that they could have a good view of the firework display.

The fireworks were so many different colours. One exploded in a shower of silver shining in the night sky. Others made pretty shapes of red and yellow. Some left a golden trail into the sky then had a green explosion at the top which made them look like palm trees. There were explosions of blue and green and purple. More silver, more gold. The sky was alight with colour. Alice's eyes were wide open as she watched the beautiful display.

As the colours faded from the last firework, her mum led her back to the bedroom. "Come on Alice," said her mum. "You really must go to sleep now."

Alice went to bed, no longer worried about her New Year's Dream. She had the perfect dream and it would be her memory of tonight and watching the fireworks light up the sky with colour.

It was going to be a perfect dream for New Year.

*Espero que aquesta nit tots i totes tingeu somnis feliços.*