**ANOTHER CHRISTMAS CAROL**

Dear Santa Claus, this year has been very difficult. Dad has become a super hero. He says that now this is his new job and he told me he was going a couple of months to save the world. He has sent me some letters and he talks to me about his adventures and about his struggles for our country. He is helping families and children. He also says that he misses me and that he expects to see me soon. I do not know when he will return, but mom is worried because for the last month she has not received any letter. This year I do not want gifts, this year I want to see dad again and everything will be ok.

27 days later

Jorge had been 7 months in the war. He lived a lot of suffering and loss of friends. Every time he could, he sent letters to his wife and son but he never knew when he was going to meet his family again. The days went by and each time he knew less about his family but he still hoped to see them again. Chrismas arrived and the father did not arrive but his son kept on and kept waiting but little by little, losing the illusion. He ended up losing hope completely, and nothing had any meaning in the life of the child and his mother.

They sat down to have dinner as two very sad loners without wanting anything, when suddenly the bell rang and the boy went to open the door with the small illusion that finally his father was. He opened and there he was. That man for whom they had waited so much. He cried, he prayed…

There he is with a big smile with open arms. The boy had fulfilled his great desire.

 Leyla Bermúdez Bermúdez

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