Why Rudolph’s Nose is Red.

Hi, I’m Rudolph. I live in Lapland with my reindeer friends. My best friend is Prancer. He has an extra antler, so we both stand out. I find it annoying when people sing “Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer”. Why can’t they sing “Prancer,

the three-antler reindeer”? I guess they think a reindeer with a red nose is a pretty unusual thing. You’re probably wondering why it’s red in the first place. Well you’re about to find out.

The story begins two weeks before Christmas. Santa had injured himself at the gym, and couldn’t go out on Christmas Eve. Santa’s actually quite healthy–he eats the carrots and gives us the treats!

We couldn’t think of anything to save Christmas. Then, BINGO - I had it! We’d go by ourselves. I told my friends the plan but Prancer was the only one who thought it was a good idea. “Come on guys”, I coaxed, but still no joy. Prancer and I ran to the retired reindeer stables, to enlist the help of my Mom Wonder. She’d gotten her name because she would always wonder about things – more on that later. Her answer was, as I had guessed, “why do you want to do this”? “Because Santa can’t”, I explained. Again, she asked why. “Because he injured himself in the gym” I replied, “will you, or will you not help us to save Christmas?” I asked in desperation. “Oh ok, sure” she said. I was relieved, as she’d plenty of experience, but also a little worried that her curiosity might slow us down.

Santa wished us good luck and we set off. We began in Ireland – an hour behind schedule, due to my Mum insisting on investigating an unusual flying object. After a rushed job, we realised we had mixed up the presents between England and Ireland. To make matters worse, Mom and Prancer were nowhere to be seen! I was faced with delivering presents to the rest of the world on my own! I’d never felt such pressure. I raced through the rest of Europe and then realised I’d forgotten all about Australia, Asia and America. ”Oh I’ll never be done on time”, I thought to myself in despair. Then, in the distance, I saw something coming towards me. It was Dasher – the fastest reindeer. Behind him, I recognised Mom, followed by the rest of my friends who had come to help save Christmas. The strange flying object she had seen earlier had actually been the rest of the reindeer who’d gotten lost in fog off the coast of a place called Kinsale. With the extra help, we managed to deliver the rest of the presents. We had saved Christmas, just as the sun came up and it was all down to Mom’s curiosity. She’d been a curious reindeer all her life. One day, shortly before I was born, she found an odd-looking red flower and just had to see what would happen if she ate it. Nothing happened, until I was born. My nose gradually turned from pink into the deepest red. The odd flower turned out to be a magical flower called a rudolph. Hence my weird nose and weird name.

When we got back to Lapland, Santa was overjoyed to hear that Christmas had been saved and he threw a massive party. I’m now his favourite reindeer and I have been picked as permanent leader of the sleigh. I realised that although Mom’s curiosity had resulted in my red nose, it was also the cause of us saving Christmas for the children of the world.

The End.