

**Miracle on Celebration Street
(Inspired by *It's a Wonderful Life*)
By Abigail Sanders (age 10)**

Chapter 1

December 23, 2019. 7:00 pm.

On Celebration Street, everything was going well. Simon and Lucy were curled up on the couch. Lucy peeked over Simon's shoulder to see what he was reading. She frowned. Anything without pictures was boring to her. Simon glared at her. Anything with pictures was boring to him. They sat quietly occasionally shooting each other dirty looks.

"Break it up, you two!" said their dad.

Simon decided to step away. Just then a voice cold as ice broke out. "If you kids keep squabbling, you will be forced to join the U.S. Coast Guard," said their mom.

Simon glared at her. He knew that the mother who raised them would not send her children away. Just then the power went out. "I hope this Christmas is a drag," said Lucy.

"Me too!" said Simon.

Chapter 2

December 23, 2019. 7:30 pm

"I need a miracle," said Simon.

"So do I!" said Lucy.

Lucy kicked over a vase. "Lucille Mara Smith!" screamed Mrs. Smith.

"Sorry!" said Lucy.

"Zai, sweetheart, breathe, calm down," said Mr. Smith.

"I will not!" said Mrs. Smith.

Simon and Lucy started on their books. Just then, Simon passed out.

They called 911. "Can I go to the hospital with him?!" said Lucy.

"Lucille, dear, no, I'm sorry, you need to stay with us. In a few hours daddy will come home and report to us," said Mrs. Smith.

A few hours later, Mr. Smith came home.

“Daddy?” said Lucy.

“Your brother has-,” started Mr. Smith. “Simon has meningitis.”

“Nonononono!” said Lucy. “Can I please visit him in the hospital?”

“Sure honey,” said Mrs. Smith.

At the hospital they watched some Christmas movies. “I know everyone on Celebration Street, they all must be worried,” said Simon.

“It’s going to be ok,” said Lucy. “I hope” she added in her head.

Chapter 3

December 23, 2019. 8:59 pm

“Hey mom,” said Lucy. “Can I go to Eva’s Christmas party? The whole street will be there!”

“Not the whole street!” said Simon angrily.

“I’m sorry Simon,” said Lucy.

Just then a nurse came in. “I need to take a blood test, everyone out, NOW!” she screamed. The nurse accidentally put the needle in the wrong place.

“Oops! We have to do that again,” said the nurse.

A few hours later they needed to measure Simon’s head. The treatment kept coming back like a boomerang. Blood test after blood test, head measuring after head measuring. Lucy was probably at Eva’s party having fun, while Simon was sick with a critical infection. The thought of Lucy laughing and having fun at the party made Simon so mad. He turned on the TV set in front of the hospital bed. Channel 1 was the weather report. Channel 2 was the news. Channel 3 was a rated R film. Channel 4 was a nature documentary. The thought of his 8-year-old Lucy made him nearly swear. He was the older, more responsible 12-year-old who was sick. Channel 5 was a baking show. Channel 6 was a parent show. Channel 7 was a concert. Channel 8 was another rated R film. Channel 9 was over. Channel 10 was an 80’s film he did not know a thing about. He sighed and turned off the tv. There had to be something fun to do. Right?

Chapter 4

December 23, 2019. 9:05 pm

Meanwhile.

“This party is awesome!” said Lucy.

“Glad you like it!” said Eva. They were on the dance floor. “Where is Simon?”

“Hospital,” said Lucy.

“Why?”

“He has meningitis,” said Lucy.

“I’m so sorry,” said Eva. The whole street was there. “I’m sorry I brought it up.”

“It’s ok,” said Lucy.

“Let’s go to the coffee shop and get some frappuccinos,” said Eva. As they did so, the clock struck 10 pm.

“My mom set a curfew, I have to go!” said Lucy, leaving Eva behind.

Chapter 5

When Simon woke up, Lucy was at the hospital snoozing in a chair. Simon wanted to yell at Lucy but he knew it would not be fair. He got up to wake her up. As he got out of bed, he collapsed. He couldn’t walk. Then he realized that was the medicine’s side effects but he could crawl.

Hour after hour he tried. When he regained his balance, he woke up Lucy.

“Want to watch some Christmas movies?” he said.

“Sure, why not,” said Lucy.

As they watched the movies, he felt all the anger leave him.

Chapter 6

Later that day, the nurse came in. “Simon has been responding well to the treatment, he can move back home.”

Everyone was crying with happiness. The night that Simon stepped outside of the car on Celebration Street, everyone was on the porches cheering. Lucy joined standing next to him.

“Is this a good enough of a miracle?” said Simon.

“This is just right,” said Lucy.

Across the street Eva was ringing a bell.

“Simon, look! Every time a bell rings, an angel gets its wings!” said Lucy.

Everyone on Celebration Street was on the porch cheering because Simon had recovered. Lucy was right. This was a miracle.

“C’mon! Lets go inside! Late Christmas dinner is ready!” said Lucy.

THE END!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!