

 twinkl

A TWINKL ORIGINAL

A Festive Feast





A TWINKL ORIGINAL

A Festive Feast



First published 2019 by Twinkl Ltd.
197 Ecclesall Road, Sheffield S11 8HW

Copyright © Twinkl Ltd. 2019

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information and retrieval system, without permission in writing from Twinkl Ltd.

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

Twinkl is a registered trademark of Twinkl Ltd.



Twinkl Educational Publishing

Orla was very excited. It was Christmas morning!
Under the tree, some gifts were waiting to be opened.

"Just one for now," said
Mum. "You can open
the rest after dinner."



While Orla was choosing the perfect present to open, Joe put on their favourite Christmas film. They sang along as the film started with a song they all knew by heart.



After they had each opened one present, it was time to start making Christmas dinner.



Every year, Orla's special job was to peel the vegetables while Joe made the nut roast and Mum prepared the turkey.

Suddenly, the music stopped, the screen went blank, the lights on the tree went out and the oven stopped humming.



"There must be a power cut!" said Joe.

"How are we going to cook our dinner now?" cried Orla.

Mum peered out the window. "We should check on Mr and Mrs D'Souza next door," she said.



Orla went along with Mum, picking up the gingerbread biscuits they had made the day before.



"Merry Christmas!" said Orla, holding out the biscuits.



"Thank you, dear! Come on in," said Mrs D'Souza. "I was just about to start cooking our pork vindaloo when the power went out!"

"Can I smell gingerbread?" said Mr D'Souza.

Orla laughed and offered him a biscuit.



"Good thing I'd already made our bebinca," said Mrs D'Souza. "It took me nine hours!"



"It looks delicious!" said Orla.

As they were leaving,
Mum and Orla spotted
Julie and Don, who had
returned from church to find
that their power was off too.
“Merry Christmas!” said
Orla, offering them a
gingerbread biscuit.



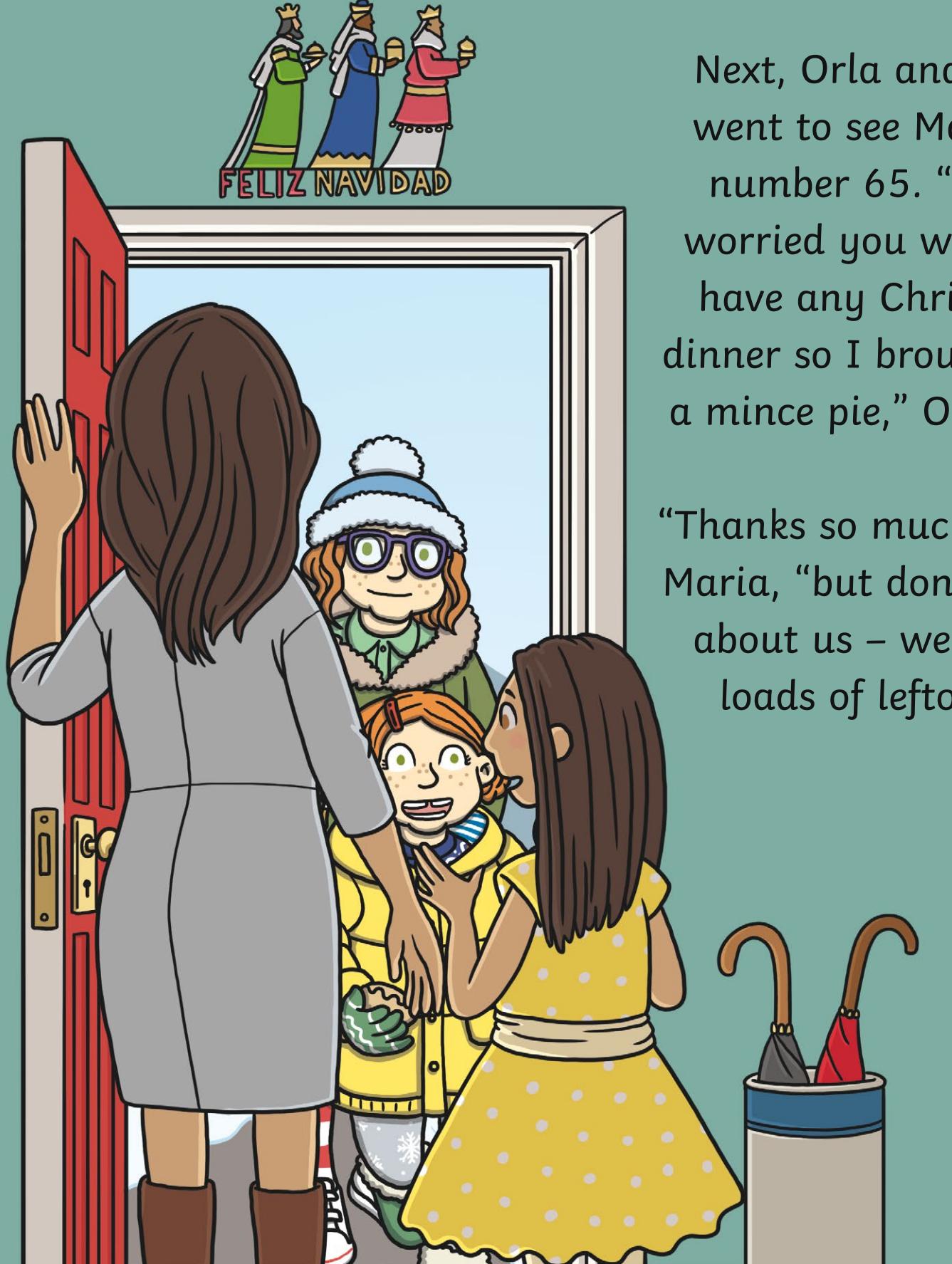
“That’s very kind!” said Don.
“Come on in.”

“I put our turkey in before we left,” he said. “I was hoping it would be nearly done by now.”

“At least we’ve got some mince pies,” said Julie, offering them to Orla and her mum.

“Could I take one for my friend Maria?” asked Orla.





Next, Orla and Mum went to see Maria at number 65. "I was worried you wouldn't have any Christmas dinner so I brought you a mince pie," Orla said.

"Thanks so much," said Maria, "but don't worry about us – we've got loads of leftovers."

"Leftovers?" asked Orla, sounding very surprised. "It's only 11 a.m.!"

Maria laughed. "We have our family meal on Christmas Eve before we go to Midnight Mass."



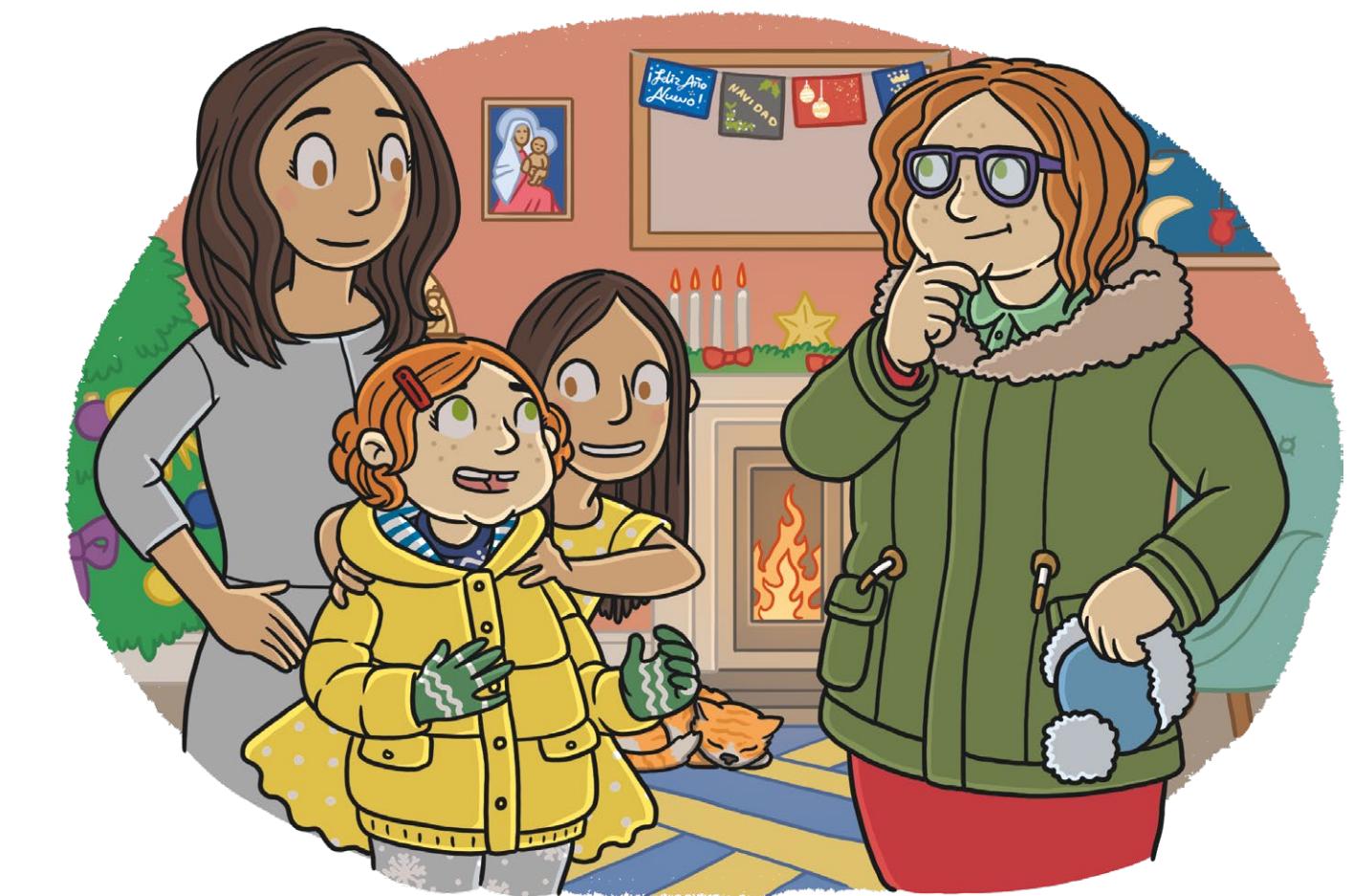
Orla's face lit up as she had an idea. "Well, you have all these leftovers, we have some gingerbread biscuits, Julie and Don have mince pies and Mrs D'Souza has a yummy cake. Why don't we all share whatever we have?"



"What a great idea!" said Maria.

"I'm sure Joe will let us use the community centre," said Mum. "There's lots of room there so we can share our food with everyone!"

Mum went off to get Joe and some other volunteers to help prepare the hall.



Meanwhile, Orla and Maria knocked on every door in their street to spread the word. It wasn't long before people started to head to the community centre, each carrying different kinds of food.

Orla's teacher, Mr Hoffman, took along some German fruit bread. Elena had made some scrumptious-looking Romanian cabbage rolls. Xiomara decided to share her delicious Venezuelan stuffed corn dough.



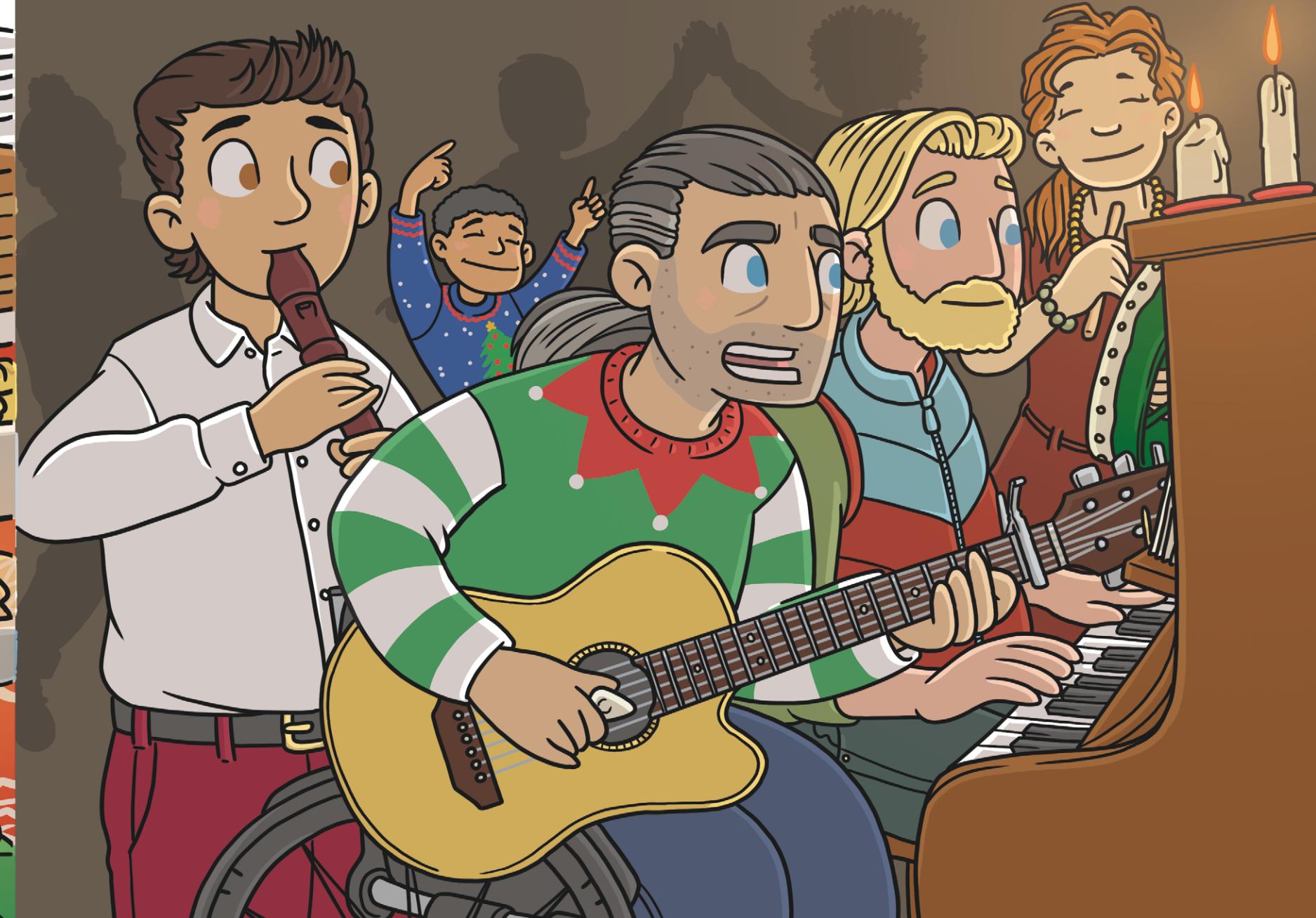
And it wasn't just their food that people decided to share.
Orla watched happily as her neighbours brought along...



When Orla and Maria joined the party, they were amazed by all the different foods. Orla was excited to try something new for Christmas dinner!



Joe was playing Christmas songs on his guitar, accompanied by Mr Hoffman on the piano and Maria's brother, Javi, on his recorder. Slowly, other people joined in, filling the room with music and dancing.





Suddenly, the sound of bells floated through the hall and everyone stood still.

To Orla's amazement, the lights came back on and there was an enormous cheer!

"Maybe it was Santa," said Joe with a wink.



The celebrations carried on into the evening. Orla put her head on Mum's shoulder as they watched everyone eating, chatting and laughing together.

"It's getting late," said Mum. "Do you want to go home and open the rest of your presents?"

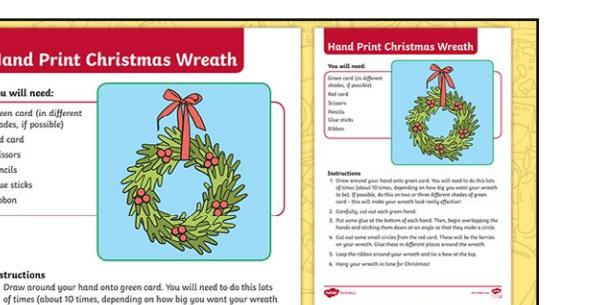
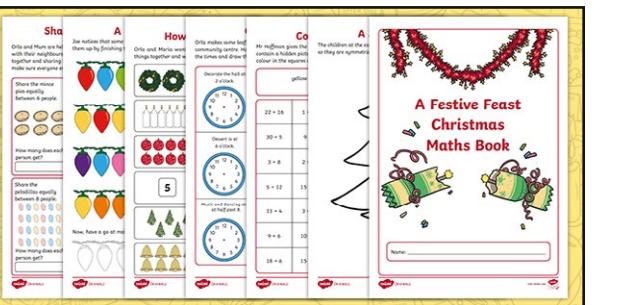
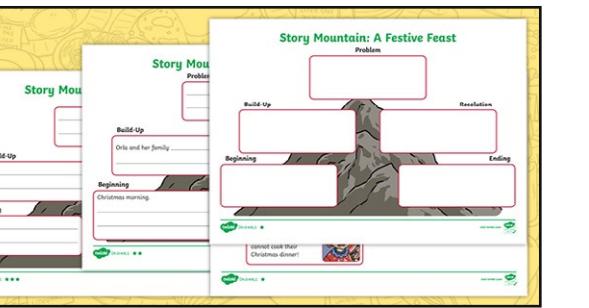
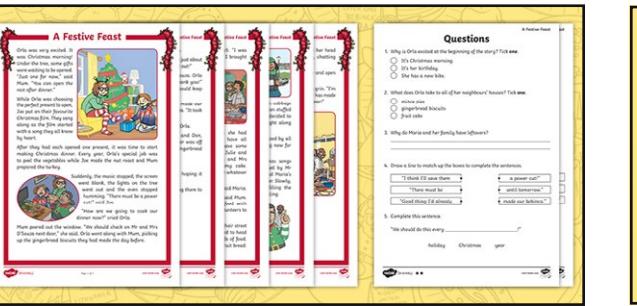


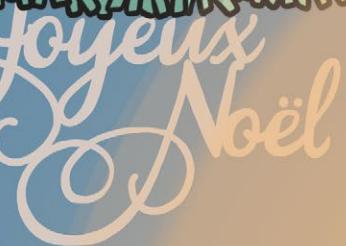
"I think I'll save them until tomorrow," said Orla with a grin. "I'm having way too much fun here. Everyone being together has made Christmas even more special. We should do this every year!"



Continue the learning with exclusive teacher-created resources to engage and inspire children at school, at home and beyond...

Visit [twinkl.com/originals](https://www.twinkl.com/originals)





Joyeux
Noël

One Christmas, things don't quite go to plan for Orla and her family.

'The screen went blank, the lights
on the tree went out and the
oven stopped humming.'

Will Orla get the special Christmas
that she has been hoping for?



We help those who teach.

visit [twinkl.com](https://www.twinkl.com)



We provide educators around the world with entire schemes of work, lesson planning and assessments, plus online educational games, innovative augmented reality and lots, lots more.

