

A Magical Beach Holiday

A Quality Serials Story

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Chapter One: Holiday Cheer

The holiday season was fast approaching. Petey the pony, and his best friend Tazz the dog were going out to get a tree. The two friends were bursting with excitement. They had never had a tree before!

"I can't wait to get a real tree," Petey said.

"Me too!" Tazz agreed with equal enthusiasm. "And I can't wait to get some presents either!"

"We can't get just any old tree," Petey explained to Tazz. "We have to find the perfect tree. It has to be the best tree in the whole, wide world!"

"And it has to be the biggest too!" Tazz agreed. "Cause the bigger the tree, the more presents we can fit under it."

"And if we can find the best tree in the world, it will be the best holiday ever!" Petey reasoned.

"For sure!" Tazz agreed, adding. "After all, that's what the holidays are all about!" Tazz's eyes sparkled as he imagined a giant tree with lots of brightly wrapped packages tucked underneath. "Let's not waste any more time talking," Tazz said. "Let's go find a tree!"

Armed with a saw, Petey and Tazz went searching for the perfect evergreen tree. Happily they walked along, talking about what a great holiday they would have. After a while, Petey and Tazz grew tired. The two stopped to rest.

"I don't see any evergreen trees!" Petey said, discouraged.

"All I see are sea oats!" Tazz cried. "And you can't fit any presents under sea oats!"



Petey and Tazz lived at the beach. The two friends suddenly realized that there weren't any suitable trees anywhere on the beach.

"We'll have to look inland," Petey decided.

Finally, after hours of walking, the pair came upon a field of evergreen trees.

Petey and Tazz couldn't believe their eyes. The two had never seen so many trees!

"Wow!" Petey cried in awe. "Look at all the trees!"

There was row, upon row, upon row, upon row of trees!

Petey ran up to a big tree. "Here's one!" he said.

"Nah," Tazz said shaking his head. "It's not green enough."

"How about that one over there?" Petey pointed to another tree.

"Nope," Tazz answered. "It's not full enough."

Petey ran up to another tree. "What about this one?" Petey said, hopefully.

"No way!" Tazz cried. "It isn't big enough! It has to be big enough to fit a lot of presents underneath."

Petey and Tazz searched and searched. Each time they thought they had spotted the best tree—one or the other would disagree. Exhausted and frustrated, the two sat down in the middle of the field.

“None of these trees are right,” Petey sighed. “None of them are full enough, or green enough.”

“And most importantly, not one is big enough!” Tazz agreed.

Petey sighed an even heavier sigh. “We'll never find the best tree!”

“I guess we won't have much of a holiday after all,” Tazz whined.

Petey and Tazz were about to give up, when suddenly they saw it. At the end of the clearing, on the very last row, it stood all by itself. It was tall and straight and beautiful. It was very, very full... And very, very green... And very, very big...

It was the best tree in the whole, wide world!

Next time... Chapter Two: Something's Missing