

Trixi and Bobby's Great Adventure

By Sharron Hardwick

Part 1

Trixi Pom Pom and Bobby are two friendly dogs. Bobby is extra energetic, he loves to run and play. Trixi's fluffy coat and pom pom tail flow in the breeze, as she prances along happily. They are best friends.

One icy cold morning Trixi went to visit Bobby. As she approached, her paws crunching on the frosty floor, Bobby bounded out to meet her. Little did they know that this was going to be a visit that they would never forget!

Getting tired of chasing around the garden, Trixi and Bobby decided to make a naughty get away. They squeezed through a hole in the fence.

Bobby raced ahead. Trixi, with her ears back and her legs running as fast as they could, tried her best to keep up.

They reached the beach. The sand was wet and cold beneath their paws. Trixi, who was a little out of breath, watched Bobby speeding along. He ran and ran far into the distance; then suddenly he was gone!

Part 2

Running in Bobby's paw prints, Trixi set off to find her dearest friend. She reached a dark and gloomy cave. Trixi was scared, but knew she must enter if she was to find her lost friend.

She stepped in. The rocks were wet and slippery. The cave was cold and dark. Suddenly she heard a "yelp". It was Bobby, but where was he? Her eyes adjusted to the darkness and Trixi moved forward.

A dazzling light appeared in the distance. Almost blinded by it's rays, she shielded her eyes with one paw, as she strived to reach the light.

Trixi felt like she had been walking for miles, her paws were soar and her eyes tired. Panting with exhaustion, she heard the familiar sound of Bobby's bark.

Finding new strength Trixi ran on, but soon skidded to a sudden halt as she found her self in the middle of a busy town!

Dazed and confused, she gazed at the bustling streets. They were paved with cobbled stones, people were pushing and shoving, it was chaos. In the distance Trixi spotted her exhausted friend. Running to Bobby's side she wagged her tail with relief: "Are you OK? What is this place!?" she woofed.

"I do not know. I have never been here before. I have spent hours in those caves, but this is truly bizarre!" Bobby exclaimed.

The strange thing about this mysterious place was that there were no cars, or buses. The dusty roads were filled with donkeys, carts and walkers, all carrying heavy bags. The streets were lit sparsely with oil lamps.

“I think we have gone back in time!” Trixi exclaimed. Both dogs were very confused.

Part 3

Passing streams of people, the two little dogs followed the dusty old road out of the town. They soon noticed a man leading a donkey, with a lady riding on its back. She looked very uncomfortable and was heavily pregnant.

“Fancy travelling in her condition!” Trixi gasped.

The too little dogs were tired and cold. What was meant to be an adventure was turning into a nightmare.

“Let's find somewhere to rest shall we?” woofed Bobby. Trixi heartily agreed.

They walked around the back of the busy town, until they found a warm and dry barn. “How about here?” barked Bobby. Trixi, too tired to walk any further, agreed. Both dogs found a place to curl up and rest. They fell into a deep sleep.

Part 4

Trixi and Bobby slept soundly, until they were woken by the scraping sound of the barn doors opening. Both dogs lifted their heads to see what was happening.

“It's the couple we saw on the road!” whispered Bobby, hoping to go unnoticed.

The exhausted couple entered the barn. The lady sat on a bail of hay to rest. The loving man bustled around the barn setting up a hay bed. He emptied the old feeding trough and washed it out. A kindly man and woman came in with some clean cloths and pails of fresh water. Then both men left.

What happened next was a sight to shock the strongest of dogs. It was time for the lady to give birth!

The dogs watched in amazement, “What kind of place is this?” Bobby gasped with shock. Trixi, who had given birth to many pups in her life on a puppy farm, was surprised to see a lady giving birth in what could only be described as a stable!

Once the child was born the gentlemen came back in. There were tears of joy as everyone saw the beautiful baby boy. Even Bobby and Trixi had tears in their eyes, it was very moving.

The baby was wrapped in clean cloths and placed in the feeding trough cot.

Part 5

Then something very unexpected occurred.

The barn door creaked open a little. Trixi and Bobby caught a glimpse of a white pointed ear and a little pink nose peeping around the door. Then they were gone! Trixi and Bobby glanced at each other in wonder.

The door moved again. The little white ear, a little white paw, and a little pink nose appeared again. With a twitch of a whisker, in walked a white cat, with a long black tail.

His fur was gleaming white and his collar glistened in the lamp light. He stood with his back to the barn door, looking very nervous. He stopped, too nervous to go forward, but too excited to stay still. He took a long, deep breath and walked inside.

Little did Trixi and Bobby know that this was no ordinary cat, this was ***Gideon The Super Cat*** - called by a mysterious voice, Gideon had embarked on a "Quest For Truth". Finding this child was his ultimate mission!

Gideon The Super Cat approached slowly, gazing with awe as The Light shone through the beautiful baby's eyes. Usually, people can not see Gideon because he has the super power of invisibility, but this baby was special. He fixed his shining eyes on the little white cat, and smiled. Gideon was overwhelmed, tears of pure joy flowed down his furry cheeks.

As he washed the tears from his face, in walked a group of shepherds. Each one bowed down to the baby.

Part 6

“What's going on?” Bobby whispered.

“I don't know. It seems like there is something extra special about this baby.” Trixi answered.

Gideon turned around suddenly, he had heard the two dogs whispering. He walked slowly towards them with a loud “MEOW!”

“I am Gideon The Super Cat, I was called by The Voice to find the Truth. Today you have witnessed the most amazing event since the beginning of time.” meowed Gideon. The dogs eyes opened wide with shock, they could understand what Gideon was saying!

“This is no ordinary child, this is The Creator of the world, being born as a man. His name is Immanuel, which means The Creator is with us! I know it's a lot to take in, but the fate of the whole world lies in this baby's hands. Only Immanuel has the power to set people free.” The Super Cat explained

Gideon was right, it was a lot to take in! “How could this baby save the whole world, and from what?” The dogs wondered.

Just then The Voice spoke: "I am The Mighty Voice, The Creator of all things. I have come to earth to set things right. Once there was paradise but it was spoilt by people's disobedience. Since then people have wandered in the darkness. I have come to bring light to the world." Then The Voice was gone.

Part 7

"It's no coincidence that you stumbled on this town today. The Voice led you here for a reason. You must listen and learn from The Voice, for you will both play a great part in sharing The Voice's message of hope and truth. Now follow me!" Gideon meowed.

Speechless, the dogs obeyed. They walked close to the gleaming white cat, with his long black tail and sparkling collar. He led them back through the busy town, along a dark road until they reached the cave. "This is your way home. I can not come with you, but we will meet again. In the mean time, remember to watch and wait for The Voice. Now run home and don't look back!" With that Gideon The Super Cat was gone.

The dogs looked straight ahead and ran. Their hearts were racing with fear and excitement. They headed to the familiar cave entrance and raced out onto the beach. They did not stop until they reached the icy drive way. The pretty lights twinkled in the night sky.

They stopped suddenly at the doorway. Their eyes met: "That was one great adventure!" they gasped, "Let's do it again some time shall we?"

Bobby and Trixi smiled, wagging their tails happily.

Just then carol singers came in through the gate and gathered around. Their lovely voices filled the air:

“Once in Royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed where a mother laid a baby with a manger for his bed, Mary was that mother mild. Jesus Christ the little child.”

It was Christmas.

The End (Until the next adventure!)
