



# It Was A Dark and Snowy Night

Written for Chet Bentley  
for his 4th Birthday

By Jama

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It was a dark and snowy night. The sky was black with a touch of blue, and the stars sparkled and danced.



It was very, very quiet except for the wind who whirred and whooshed and swirled the snowflakes as they twinkled to the ground.

It was the night before Christmas, a magical moment in time when things come alive in ways that happen only then.



The children were sleeping, Chet in his bed and Chloe in hers.

Both children were surrounded by their pets whom they cared for by day and who cared for them by night.

By Chet, watchful on his pillow were Tyke, brown and fluffy with kind eyes and a short tail and Jesmund, a white Husky with gray on the top of his head, his ears, and all the way down his back And he had white on the tip of his tail.



Loyal and brave, Jesmund slept lightly, always on watch.



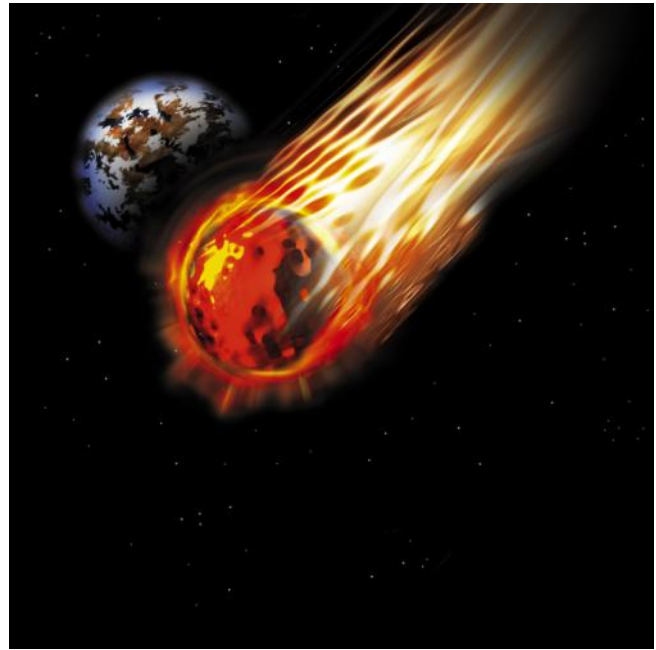
The other puppies, Spot, Gracie, Griffey, Buddy and Ginger, curled up and slept.

In her own bedroom, Chloe clutched a little pink piggy in her hand, and on her tummy was her pink bear, her arms extended always ready to hug or be hugged.

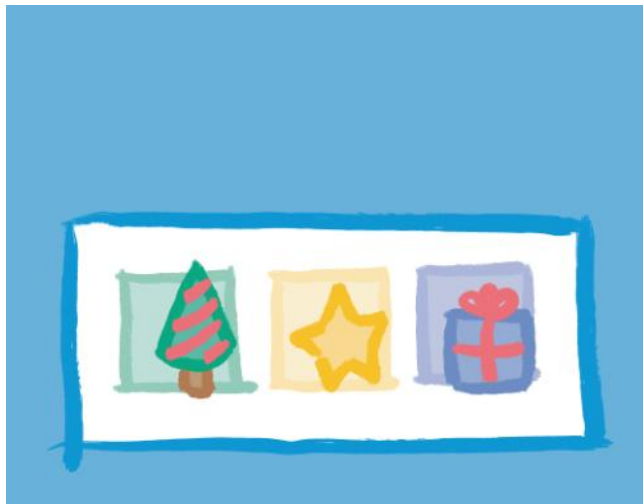


The magic hadn't happened yet, but it was about to.

It was almost midnight, and the Christmas star was falling, falling, falling from the sky. It was blowing this way and that making streaks of light as it flew, like sparklers or fireflies.



She was calling softly, "Help me Chet...  
Help me Chloebelle Juju...save me, save me.  
save me ~ please.



Suddenly, Chloe's room was bright, filled with the light of the Christmas star, and the star's plea, "Help me Chloebelle Juju," awakened her.



Now Chloe was only 2 years old, and she didn't know how to save the Christmas star, but she knew her big brother would.

She tiptoed quietly into Chet's room, carrying the Christmas star in her little hands.

"Chet," she whispered into his ear.

"I need you."



Now Chet was a big boy. He was one week away from being 4 years old, so he knew lots of things. He had white blonde hair and beautiful brown eyes. He was wise and kind, and when his sister said, "I need you," he sat right up in bed and said, "Come, Chloe. Sit by me and tell me. I will help you."



Chloe crawled up onto his bed, and together, they looked at the Christmas star laying sadly on Chloebelle's lap.

"What is wrong?" asked Chet gently patting the Christmas star on her cheek.



"It is Christmas, and I have fallen from the sky, and the magic won't happen for all the children around the world unless I can find my way back." A small tear glistened in her eyes."



The star had brought Chet a magic cape with his name on the front and a blue and red triangle on the back. The blue suit had black trim around the arms and legs and had red silk inside.



For Chloe, there was a special dress with purple and yellow and red and her own magic cape.



Quietly, so as not to awaken their Mommy and Daddy, they took off their pajamas and put on their magic costumes.



Chet raised his arms and said, “Ouvrez tes yeux!”  
[That means “Open your eyes” in French!]  
And Chloebelle swirled around 3 times.

The Christmas star twinkled,  
and they heard  
the sound of Christmas bells jingling all around.



Suddenly, their pets came to life.  
The puppies rolled on the floor.



Chloe's bear toddled in from her  
bedroom holding the little pink piggy  
in her arms.



Chet's hippopotamus rolled his eyes  
and made a big yawn, and the alliga-  
tor took Spot and Tyke for a ride on  
his back. The dinosaur swam with  
the shark and more teddy bears  
rubbed their eyes and came out to  
play.

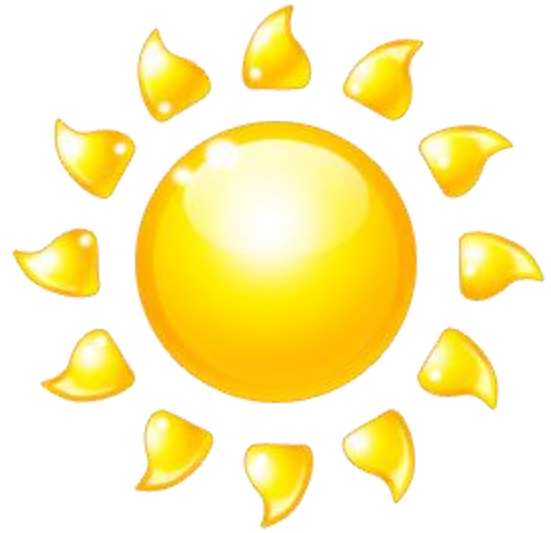


Chloe wasn't sure what languages their pets understand, so she called to them in Hindi and Spanish and French. Chloe called, "Aja, aja...ven aca...viens ici. Come here."



All this time, the room had been bright like a sunny day because of the magic from the Christmas star.

All at once, they saw their room was getting dark. "I can't see you," said Chet, and Chloe made sleepy eyes.



Chloe said, "I think the Christmas star needs her magic back."

They got back up onto Chet's bed and looked deep into her eyes.

They tried singing a little song for her....



(Sing to Twinkle Little Star)

"Christmas , Christmas, Christmas star  
We know, we know... where you are  
You came to us... from up so high  
Falling, falling... from the sky  
Christmas, Christmas, Christmas star  
Here's a kiss, now travel far."



Then Chet whispered to her, “Dear little Christmas star, you came to us and shared your magic with us, so now we’ll share ours with you.

Close your eyes and make a wish.”



Together, they closed their eyes, and Chloe said,

“We give you magic wings to fly.

Fly back little Christmas star

Fly up to the sky.”

And the Christmas star suddenly had magic wings with all the colors of the rainbow and sparkles that made her shimmer and glow.

She was getting brighter and brighter.



She gave Chloe a kiss and Chet a hug.

She turned and said, "I'll leave you some of my magic light."



Chet felt a twinkle in his heart. Chloebelle felt a twinkle in hers too.



And then, with a dazzle and swoosh, the Christmas star disappeared into the sky.

Chloe gathered up her piggy and her bear,  
toddled back into her room, put her pajamas  
back on and with sleepy eyes,  
called to her big brother,  
“Good night, Chet.  
Happy Christmas.”.



But Chet was already asleep.





**A special message to Chet ~**

Happy Birthday....

and remember, the stories we make ourselves are sometimes the most wonderful. This one is exactly, especially for you.

Love,

Jama

