

One magic December day

By Mirela Golovco class 8a

The beginning of winter is a very special time. To celebrate the start of the Christmas season the community Schönefeld was organising an amazing Christmas recital at the church. Many schools from our growing community took part in the recital, and our school - Gymnasium Schönefeld - was one of them.

After countless rehearsals while waiting for December, the big day has come. It was 3:15 p.m., I just got out of the car and said goodbye to my parents. That was when I saw the church. The church is a very tall building with an orange roof and a clock tower. Around the church I saw an enormous white tent and a lot of stands decorated with lights and Christmas baubles that sold food like hot dogs, Christmas cookies, Christmas pudding and drinks like hot cocoa. While I was daydreaming about how delicious the Christmas pudding would be, I noticed that my classmates were already there and we were told by our teacher that we had to find a place to rehearse one last time before the performance. Thinking that there would be some rehearsal rooms, we went to the small building that was near the church. When we entered the building, I saw many tables with all kinds of food on them – from very good looking roasted turkeys and delicious salads to colourful cakes and tanned gingerbread men. We waited there for about ten minutes, and then we were told that we could rehearse at the Albergo restaurant – across the street.



In a few minutes we were already on the other side of the street. When we got there I saw two buildings, a big one and a smaller one. The first one was a hotel and the last one – the restaurant. From the outside it looked pretty modest with a brick coloured roof, white painted walls and mint coloured full length windows. The inside of the restaurant looked really cosy. There were many wooden tables with white tablecloths on them, at each table were six wooden chairs with red checked pillows on them. When we got inside the restaurant we rehearsed three times accompanied by bass and piano. Then we were encouraged by our teachers to give our best and we headed back to the church. On the way back to the church we were all really anxious but happy to convey the magic of Christmas to everyone who will listen to us. To make the nervousness easier to bear, we told jokes and talked about our Christmas memories from other years.

We got back to the church and went straight to the backstage, where we left our coats and bags. After a while we were told that we will be next. At that moment we felt that the time entered a new dimension. The first to get on the stage were two boys from our class who



played "We wish you a Merry Christmas" on the piano. It all started! And the tension decreased slightly. Then it was our turn to get on the stage for the play. The stage was lit with purple lights and a beautiful star was hanging from the ceiling, there were many microphones, a piano and a bass. When we got on the stage we felt the tension in the air, but once we started with the play it went all smoothly, the script

seemed to speak for itself - the rehearsal hours were not in vain. But we wanted more, more reality and credibility in our play... The silence in the hall somehow continued to press. And suddenly... a burst of applause came like a breath of fresh air. After the play, a song followed – we were singing all together accompanied by the bass and the piano. It was really magic what a beautiful atmosphere our harmonious singing built. It brought us a sense of belonging to the Christmas spirit and to the community where we live.

The memories, that we made on this magic December day, could stay in our hearts for years to come.