

Name _____



The Little Match Girl

In the heart of a wintry city, there lived a poor and frail little girl. She was known as the Little Match Girl, for her only means of survival were the matches she carried in a small box. Her life was a constant struggle, and she had no warm clothing to protect her from the freezing cold.

One New Year's Eve, as the snow fell heavily and the streets grew emptier, the Little Match Girl sat on a cold corner, shivering from the bitter cold. She had not sold a single match all day, and her hopes of earning some money for food and shelter were fading.

Desperate and hungry, she lit one of her matches for warmth. In its glow, she saw a vision of a warm and cozy room with a roaring fire. She felt a momentary respite from the cold. As the match burned out, she lit another, and this time, she saw a table filled with delicious food.

With each match she lit, the Little Match Girl experienced a brief escape from her harsh reality. She saw her beloved grandmother, who had passed away, and felt the warmth of her embrace. But as each match burned down, the visions faded, and she was left in the cold and darkness.

In her final moments, the Little Match Girl struck all her remaining matches to keep the visions alive. She saw a magnificent Christmas tree with candles, a sight more beautiful than anything she had ever imagined. But as the last match burned out, she knew that her time had come.

The next morning, passersby found the lifeless body of the Little Match Girl, surrounded by burnt-out matches. Despite her suffering, her face wore a peaceful smile, for in her final moments, she had found comfort and joy in her dreams.