HUMPF – SKUNK'S CHRISTMAS TREE

One year, H-S was asked by his mother and father to go out into the forest and bring home a Christmas tree. Since he was always obedient, he decided to get the biggest and best Christmas tree that anybody had ever had. He searched and searched until he found a huge one high on a mountain top. Even though it was a huge one, H-S was able to pick up the tree with one hand and pull it up by the roots. He was careful not to shake it because it was covered with snow and he thought it looked very pretty with all of that now on it and he wouldn't have to put any artificial flocking on the branches. He got home late at night and he put it into the front room to surprise his parents in the morning. This happened to be Christmas Eve. H-S hurried and went to bed so that he wouldn't disturb Santa Claus coming down his chimney. During the night, the head in the house began to melt the snow on the tree. Since it was such a big tree, there was a lot of snow on it to melt.

At first, a little trickled off the branches and soon a lot of water dripped off the tree. Soon the water on the floor of the front room got deeper and deeper and before long, the couch started floating. Then the chairs and tables started swirling around and around in the water and then rushing down the hall into other rooms. H-S's mother got up during the night to check on things and when she put her feet down off the side of the bed, she got a real chilling shock when her feet hit the icy water. She screamed and woke up the whole house. Soon everyone was busy saving the furniture and opening the doors and sweeping the water out the front and back doors.

It turned out to be nice because H-S had a frozen skating rink right on this back lawn all of that winter just from the water from that tree. One other strange and interesting thing happened that night. High up in the tree was a nest of eagles and when they were brought indoors they didn't know what to do. When the flood started, the brightly wrapped Christmas presents started floating around the room and attracted the birds, who flew down and picked up the presents and put them in their nest. When H-S looked for his presents, he couldn't find them and he almost lost faith in Santa Claus. H-S's parents were also mystified. It wasn't until they were taking down the tree that H-S saw the presents in the nest. Everything worked out alright, except the cookies and candy were a little soggy and some of the toys were rusty.