



*“IMAGINE! See it, feel it believe it!
You can do anything,
if you truly believe in yourself.”*

Ronaldo’s Grandad

Former captain of The North Pole Flying Team,
and very wise reindeer.

Chapter One – ‘The Stare Off’

As snowflakes fell over the sleeping village of Beresford, and a cold northerly wind whistled through the streets, a young reindeer fawn called Ronaldo slept peacefully. He was snoring loudly and happily dreaming about his favourite carrot pancakes ... totally unaware that the following day would be the most exciting of his life so far.



As the sun began to rise and daylight illuminated his bedroom, Ronaldo opened his eyes, yawned and stretched his legs. He had a fluttering in his tummy – a fluttering of excitement. You see, it was Saturday and Saturday was Ronaldo’s favourite day of the week.

Saturdays always started with a copy of *The Weekly Flyer* comic!

Ronaldo’s mother was a flying delivery reindeer who posted letters and parcels to everyone in the village. On a Saturday morning, after finishing her shift, she would pick up a copy of *The Weekly Flyer* for Ronaldo and post it underneath his bedroom door.

The copy appeared on the floor with a woosh. Ronaldo, hardly able to contain his excitement, pounced out of bed, grabbed his comic and jumped back under the quilt.