

A Magical Beach Holiday

A Quality Serials Story

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Last time...

Petey the wild pony, and his best friend Tazz the dog live at the beach. It is almost the holiday season, and the two friends decide to find a tree—but it can't be just any tree, it has to be the perfect tree. After a great deal of looking, Petey and Tazz finally find their tree.



Chapter Two: Something's Missing

“Wow!” Petey said, looking up at the enormous tree. “This must be the best tree in the whole, wide world!”

“Yep,” agreed Tazz. “I bet you can fit a million presents under it!”

Petey shot Tazz a look and rolled his eyes.

“What?” Tazz said defensively. “Presents are important. It's not the holidays without presents! But you are right, Petey my boy, this is the best tree in the world. It's perfect!”

Using the saw, Petey and Tazz began to cut down the big pine tree.

“Wow!” Petey cried. “This is hard work.”

“For sure,” Tazz agreed. “I think I broke a claw.” Tazz held up a furry paw to prove it.

Finally, Petey and Tazz managed to cut the big tree down.

“Timber!” Tazz yelled as the big tree fell with a loud crash.

“Now all we have to do is get it back to the beach,” Petey said.

“Easier said than done!” Tazz grumbled.

Petey and Tazz made their way back to the beach with the big tree in tow. Part of the time, they carried it and part of the time they dragged the pine tree through the soft sand.

“Whew! I'm tired,” Tazz complained. “This tree is heavy.”

“We're almost home,” Petey said encouragingly. “Just a little further up the beach.”

“I sure better get a lot of presents after all this work!” Tazz mumbled under his breath.

Finally, Petey and Tazz made it home with their prized tree. The pony and the dog stood the tree up. The tip of the beautiful pine seemed to touch the blue sky. Petey and Tazz just stood and admired their tree.

“It sure is big and tall!” Petey said, then added. “And green.”

“For sure!” Tazz agreed. “And there's lots of room underneath it too.”

“Something's missing,” Petey said as he stared at the tree and frowned, “and I can't put my finger on what it is.”

“It looks okay to me,” Tazz said. “But then, I've never had a real tree before.”

Petey continued to stare at the tree. The tree was everything they had wanted. It was very tall, very green, very full and very big. But the tree needed something...

“It doesn't look right,” Petey mused. Petey gazed up at the tree and thought. And

thought... And thought... Suddenly, the little pony realized what was missing.

“That’s it! I know what the tree needs!”

Petey cried.

“Presents?” asked Tazz.

“No!” Petey answered. “Decorations! All holiday trees have decorations.”

“I knew that!” Tazz said. “I was just about to say so.”

“It looks so bare,” Petey said, sadly. “It can’t be the best tree in the whole, wide world without decorations.”

“For sure!” Tazz agreed.

The little pony looked at the tree and sighed. “We need help!”

Suddenly, Petey and Tazz heard voices. The mysterious voices were coming from all around them.

“I’ll help you!” cried a voice.

“Me too!” said another voice.

“I want to help too,” cried yet another voice.

“We’ll help you!” cried two little voices at the very same time.

“We’ll all help you!” growled a deep voice from the sea.

Petey and Tazz couldn’t believe what happened next!

Next time... Chapter Three: Helping “*Hands*”