

## The Gift

Imitation Story of '*The Gift of the Magi*' by O. Henry

The speed at which Myranda ran through the house was unimaginable. It was the day before Christmas and she still had no gift for her husband David. Myra ran through the kitchen and to the counter where she kept her little box of treasures. It held a little charm bracelet, with charms like a four leaf clover, a small sterling heart and a few more charms that she had had since she was a small girl. She dug through the box, finding a ten dollar bill. Just great, she thought, what *am I supposed to buy* David with a *ten dollar bill*? The silver charm bracelet twinkled in the light. She thought for a second about David's nice camera that he takes pictures with. She thought of how he would like a new hard cover case for it. She sat on the couch contemplating on how to get that case for him; it was probably close to eighty or ninety dollars. She played with the charm bracelet in her lap. She got up and walked around house.

She looked in every little space of the house where she thought she might find a few spare dollars. A couple of dollars would not be enough to buy the expensive camera case. Myra made her way back into the kitchen again noticing her charm bracelet. Hmm, she thought, I could sell my charm bracelet and buy him the case! She grabbed her bracelet, put her coat on and ran outside. Pulling her keys out of her pocket she frantically pushed the key into the slot, wrenching the car door open she jumped inside. She put the key in the ignition and started it up. Hurry up, she thought frustrated, I only have a half an hour until the pawn shop closes.

She drove to the pawn shop and ran inside Joe's Pawn Shop. She ran straight to the counter.

"How much can I get for this bracelet, sir?" Myra asked.

An old man probably around sixty replied in a raspy voice,

"About one hundred dollars, M'am, due to all the nice charms you have on there." He said.

"OK. Take it." Myra replied sadly, handing over her beautiful charm bracelet to the man. He paid her one hundred dollars, and she left the pawn shop. She got in her car and drove to the camera shop. She walked inside and bought the nicest case she saw, it was ninety-five dollars and ninety- nine cents. She bought it and took it home to wrap it. After she wrapped it she stuck a little note on it saying who it was from.

Myra was so happy she had found him a nice gift, even if it meant giving up her charm bracelet. She started to prepare a dinner of chicken, mashed potatoes and corn. She got the food out and started to cook. At six o'clock she heard her husband stepping onto the front porch. She ran to the door, opening it as David reached for the door knob.

"Hey, Honey!"

"Hi, Myra." David said. He shrugged his coat off and walked into the living room.

"Dinner will be ready in about ten minutes, and I want to you open your Christmas present before dinner." Myra said while pulling out her present to him from behind the couch. He grabbed the box and opened it.

"Oh, Myra you got me a camera case!" he said while looking at the case. He pulled out a small box.

"Honey, open this, I hope you like it." He said.

Myra took the box and opened it. It held two charms, for her bracelet. One was a small silver Christmas tree and the other, a small angel with blue wings. She smiled as tears formed in her eyes.

"David, I sold my charm bracelet to buy the camera case." Myra said tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Well, I sold my camera to buy you those charms, anyway, how about we go eat now, honey?” David said.

With that said, I would like you all to remember that it doesn't matter what you buy people for Christmas, it's who you spend it with.

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