

## Satan's Sleigh

Ever since I was a child, I've always been a very curious girl, constantly wanting answers for everything. I loved finding out about literally anything out there. But the question that seemed to be always on my mind was this: If Santa has a vehicle named sleigh, which is led by eight reindeer, then would Satan have one too?

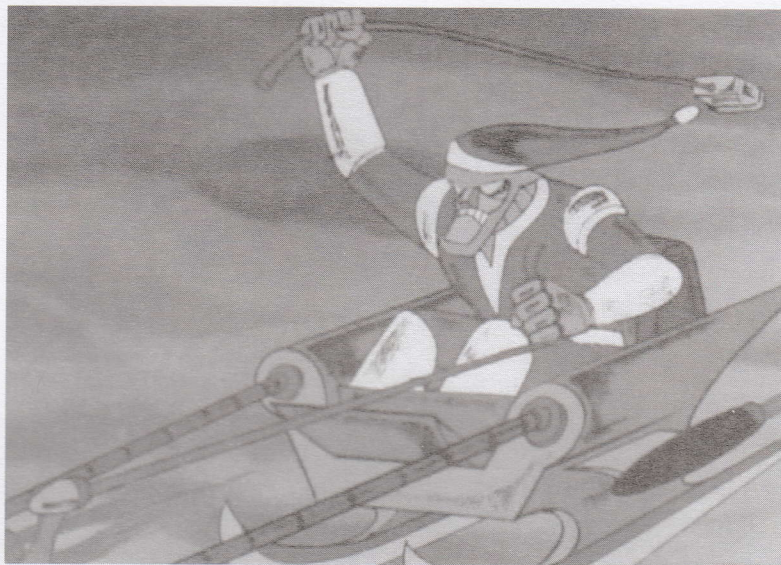
I can recall the way my mother reacted the first time I had asked her this question. She still hasn't answered it, to this day. She was getting me ready for bed that night and the younger me questioned her as to why Satan didn't have a sleigh to come to Earth when Santa has got one.

She stopped abruptly, staring at me with such intensity that it made me uncomfortable. Her glare lasted for what felt like an eternity, and all I did during that time was look at her with my innocent brown eyes which resembled those of a lost puppy's.

"Well I don't really know, dear," She sucked in her lips and replied and once again questioned me as to why I asked such a question.

Then repeatedly, I asked her whether we could build a sleigh or order one from the carpenter for Satan and help him reach the Earth more easily.

Her eyes widened and it almost seemed like



it was about to pop right out of her sockets in any second. She shook her head vigorously and then shouted, "No, absolutely not. Do not ever bring up his name in this household or into your thoughts ever, because Satan's friendship leads you to the prison doors. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes, mother," I forced the words out as calmly as possible even with my raised temper. "But, I'll find out myself and present him one." I mumbled to myself and drifted off to sleep chanting these two words over and over again in my head: "I will, I will, ..."