

Jaden Nicita

Mrs. Sullivan

Language Arts Period 2

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Jurassic Jesus

IT WAS HOLY NIGHT IN BETHLEHEM. THE THIN, CRISP WIND GAVE A SUBTLE BREEZE THAT PRODUCED A PERFECT ATMOSPHERE. THE GOLDEN STARS TWINKLED IN THE COLD BLACK NIGHT WHILE THE LOVELY ANGELS SANG WITH DELIGHT. IT WAS A SPECIAL DAY, ONE THAT WILL LIVE THROUGH THE AGES, THE BIRTH OF JESUS. YOU KNOW THE CHRISTMAS STORY, THE VIRGIN MARY GAVE BIRTH TO JESUS THE "SON OF GOD". PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER CAME, THE WISE MEN, THE SHEPHERDS AND OF COURSE THE ANGEL. IT WAS SUCH A PEACEFUL SCENE, THE BIRTH OF A SAVIOR, HOW EXCITING! TEARS OF JOY RAN DOWN THE FACES OF EVERYONE. THEY HAD ALL PRESENTED THE NEW BORN WITH THEIR INTRICATE, ANTIQUE, AND MEANINGFUL GIFTS. ALL WAS RIGHT, SILENT, AND SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL, UNTIL..

"RAWWWWW!" WHALED OUT A NOISE IN THE DISTANCE. "RAWWWWW!". THE NOISE STRUCK LOUDER, THE BARN TREMBLED AS THE NOISE APPROACHED. PIECES OF SHARP, FLAKY WOOD BEGAN TO STORM DOWN FROM ATOP THE BARN. EVERYONE WAS IN TERROR! THE SHEPHERDS LEAPED OUT TO PROTECT THE HELPLESS SHEEP, AND LAMBS. THE WISE MEN (BEING AS WISE AS THEY ARE) HAD BOLTED OUT OF THE CRIPPLING BARN. AS FOR EVERYONE ELSE, THEIR MAIN PRIORITY WAS TO PROTECT LITTLE BABY JESUS. THEY DID EVERYTHING IN THEIR POWER TO TWIST AND TURN HIM AWAY FROM THE FALLING DEBRIS. MARY CRADLED HER YOUNG TO PREVENT HIM FROM SHAKING, BECAUSE OF THE TREMBLING GROUND. THEN SUDDENLY, IT ALL JUST PAUSED. THE

PREVIOUSLY VIOLENT SHAKING JUST ABRUPTLY STOPPED. YOU COULD HEAR THE SQUEAKS FROM THE DANGLING PIECES OF PRICKLY WOOD THAT BARELY COULD HANG FROM THE CEILING. JUST WHEN THEY THOUGHT IT WAS OVER, THE TERROR STRUCK AGAIN AS A TYRANNOSAURUS REX SNIPED OFF THE REMAINS OF THE SHARP ROOF. EVERYONE LOOKED AT THE BEAST STUNNED AS ITS MONSTROUS HEAD CREEPED DOWN TO RIP THE POOR BABY OUT OF MARY'S HANDS AND TRAPPED IT INSIDE THE HOT, HUMID, STENCH HOLE KNOWN AS THE DINOSAURS MOUTH. TEARS CAME ROLLING DOWN MARY'S FACE, AS THE TYRANNOSAURUS REX GOBBLED DOWN THE HELPLESS CHILD.

"WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS?!" MARY SCREAMED IN THE CREATURE'S DIRECTION.

AS A REPLY THE T-REX GAVE OUT ONE LAST, GIANT, MONSTROUS, SPINE TINGLING...

"JADEN! I BELIEVE IT'S TIME WE SHOULD GET READY FOR THE BEGINNING."

"FINE, GRANDMA!" I CALLED BACK AS I PUT DOWN MY T-REX TOY AND BEGAN TO CLEAN UP THE NATIVITY SCENE. ONE BY ONE I GRABBED THE FLAKY WOODEN FIGURINES, MARY IN HER SILKY BLUE DRESS, AND JOSEPH WEARING A BAGGY BROWN ROBE. I GRABBED THE STAR OF THE SCENE, THE T-REX. IT WAS A GIFT FROM MY NANA LAST CHRISTMAS, AND I'VE LOVED IT EVER SINCE. IT'S RIGGED, ROUGH TEXTURE AND BLOOD RED EYES MADE IT A DEVASTATING FOE. I CAN REMEMBER THE HYSTERICAL LAUGHS FROM EVERYONE THERE, THOUGH I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY WERE LAUGHING. A T-REX WAS TOTALLY PART OF THE BIRTH OF JESUS! AS A FRUSTRATED THREE YEAR OLD, I SAT DOWN NEXT TO MY GRANDMA RELUCTANTLY, MAD AT HER FOR RUINING MY FUN. AS WE WAITED FOR THE SERVICE TO BEGIN, I MUTTERED OUT ONE LAST SENTENCE, "CHURCH IS SO BORING!"