New Version of Little Match Girl

Since the girl got some money, her father welcomed her back happily. They used the money to buy a small dinner. They were very happy even though it wasn't a big feast. Everyone was happy to see them so cheerful.

The next morning, Little Match Girl skipped happily to her usual selling spot, the town square. In the afternoon, she saw the boy that gave her food yesterday coming over to her. She smiled timidly. 'Hi! My name’s John. I’m the son of the advisor here. My father told me to bring you this basket,' he said. She saw some freshly baked bread, jam, salad, cured meat and a bottle of red wine for her father. There was also some money. 'By the way, my father wants to invite you to our mansion for a feast tomorrow night. Do come over!' He added cheerfully. Then he ran away.

Little Match Girl was stunned. She ran all the way back home. ‘Father! I just met the grand advisor’s son! He gave me a basket of food and money!’ She panted. Her father rushed out of his room immediately. His eyes grew as large as dinner plates. His mouth dropped open as he counted the money. ‘Go quickly to the advisor’s home! Thank him and tell him we will go to his feast!’ He cried happily.

Little Match Girl hurried quickly to his house. John answered the door. ‘Um... thanks for the food ... and ... and we’ll come to the feast,’ she stuttered. John laughed merrily, ‘Brilliant! Oh, and do you want to go to the park? My parents and sister haven’t backed yet. I’m very bored. I’ll just go get my coat!’ John said. The little match girl nodded, blushing bright red.

After a while, they arrived at the park. They started chatting away. She gasped when she heard that John had clean and warm clothes, and he always had good meals. Afterwards, John learned about her cruel father. Secretly, John had started liking Little Match Girl. ‘Do you want to run away from home with me?’ he blurted. She was stunned and surprised, but she agreed that they would meet after the feast.

Unfortunately, her house burst out in flames that very night. Little Match Girl was burned alive in the house. John was so sad, he locked himself in his room for days. He jumped out of the second floor window the next day. Everyone was sad, even though why he needed to commit suicide was a mystery.