

◆ Step 6 – "Susie's story is like a climb—unexpected turns, but always forward!" 🧑
SUSIE. HUNTER. ADVENTURE!

📌 PART 006 Love, Cheese, and a Little Christmas Magic

Season 1, Episode 4 – A Christmas to Remember

Once upon a snowy Christmas Eve, in a tiny mountain town, where the twinkling holiday lights felt dimmer this year, there lived a young woman named Susie. She had a heart full of hope and a love for her family stronger than she ever imagined.

Susie's heart fluttered with happiness when she received a museum brochure from her friend Tanya. The thought of spending time with her family during the holidays warmed her heart. But soon, doubt crept in.

— "What if this is all a trick by a fraudulent syndicate?" she wondered, biting her lip. It seemed too good to be true. Could an opportunity like this really just land in her lap?

But Susie was not one to give up easily. She noticed a

phone number and a law firm on the brochure. "Maybe lawyers are verifiable," she thought, tucking it into her apron pocket.

Outside, snowflakes twirled in the icy wind, blanketing the town in white. Yet, despite the holiday bustle, an uneasy feeling lingered in her heart.

Was Lawyer Eggshell the real deal?

A Cozy Christmas Across Town

Meanwhile, across town, Grandma Lucy and Little Hunter were having their own quiet, magical Christmas.

The small, cozy apartment smelled of cinnamon and warm brioche, the soft hum of an old French holiday song playing on the radio. Hunter giggled as he helped Grandma set the table, carefully placing mismatched plates on the wooden surface. He was too young to fully understand why his sister wasn't there, but he knew one thing for certain—

— Grandma Lucy made everything feel safe.

The old woman, wrapped in her *coziest cardigan*, smiled at the little boy with love.

— *"Tonight, we celebrate with the most important ingredients—love and good food."*

She placed the *golden pot of cheese fondue* on the table, steam rising like a magic spell. Hunter gasped dramatically.

— *"Whoa! A cheese volcano!"*

Grandma chuckled. *"Oui, mon petit, and we must conquer it together!"*

With roasted potatoes, warm bread, and a tiny chocolate log cake for dessert, it wasn't a grand feast, but to Hunter, it was the best Christmas dinner in the world.

A Christmas Shift at the Store

Back at the supermarket, Susie worked tirelessly, carefully organizing the holiday shelves. The unsold

candy canes and boxes of chocolates sat waiting, twinkling under the fluorescent lights. If no one bought them tonight, they'd wait *another year*.

As the clock neared *9 p.m.*, she grabbed the phone and dialed *Grandma Lucy*.

— *"Merry Christmas, my little explorer!"* she greeted, picturing *Hunter's wide, excited grin*.

— *"Merry Christmas, Susie! Guess what? Grandma made a cheese mountain!"*

Susie laughed, her exhaustion briefly *melting away*.

— *"Save me a piece, okay?"* she whispered, feeling the *sting of missing home tonight*.

She continued working until *11 p.m.*, her feet *aching*, but her heart *feeling a little lighter*. Then, just as she sat down for a break, her *phone rang*.

Paul.

Her husband's voice, *though miles away*, was like a *warm hug*. They exchanged greetings, talked about

Hunter's Christmas, and for a few moments, Susie felt like they were together again.

She refused to cry. Not on Christmas Eve.

A Surprise Christmas Dinner

Just as she set her phone down, the store bell jingled.

The door swung open, letting in a gust of cold air—
and Grandpa Ken.

He was bundled up in his thick coat, cheeks red from the cold. But more than that—

He was carrying a giant lunchbox.

— "Merry Christmas, Mom Susie and baby!" Grandpa Ken's voice boomed warmly as he set the box on the counter.

Susie's eyes widened. Inside was a feast—cheese, roasted chicken wings, chocolate cake, and fresh milk from the store.

— "Ken, you didn't have to—" she started, but he waved her off with a grin.

— "It's Christmas, Susie! Even supermarket Santas

need a feast."

As they shared the meal together, Susie felt something shift inside her.

Maybe she wouldn't be home with Hunter and Grandma tonight. Maybe she'd miss Paul more than ever. But at this moment, surrounded by warmth and generosity, she wasn't alone.

She hesitated, then shared her doubts about Lawyer Eggshell with Grandpa Ken. He listened carefully, then chuckled.

— "Why not call and find out? It's free, after all."

Susie blinked. It was such simple advice. And yet, it made sense.

As the night continued, a few more customers trickled in, and Grandpa Ken refused to close early.

— "One last customer might need us," he said with a wink.

Susie smiled. The town was quiet, covered in a soft blanket of snow. From the supermarket window, she could see the Christmas bells ringing in the distance.

And despite everything—

Despite Paul being away.

Despite her lingering doubts.

Despite the exhaustion from working late into the night.

This Christmas was still beautiful.

As she stepped out of the store after closing, the crisp air filled her lungs. Snowflakes drifted down gently, covering the world in soft whispers of white. And for the first time in a long while, Susie felt a quiet peace settle in her heart.

She held onto that moment. Because no matter where they were—

Family was the greatest gift of all.

Season 1, Episode 4 Side Note:

Have you ever celebrated a remote holiday with your family?

How do you celebrate when loved ones are far away?

Share your remote festival script and let the beauty of life shine through. ✨