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Showing postings 1 - 3 of 3 in the thread: Christmas tree.

Posting: Christmas tree	Posting 1
Poster: vince cerreto	
Date: 24 December 2009 6:21 PM	

It was the winter of 1942 in Willimantic. Ai that time I was only eight years old. Four days before Christmas my dad ask me to go out in look for a Fresh tree like we always had in the previous years. We found our tree and it started to snow real heavy. As we were crosing the railroad tracks we heard a train coming but could't see it. My Dad told me to run like hell over the tracks, when we did I drop the tree at that time the train ran over it. It was sad cause all the rest of the family was waiting for us to return with the tree. The next morning my Dad says lets go and get another tree. When we got to the railroad tracts there in the snow was a seven foot spruce tree already cut. We look around and seem like nobody drop it. The tree was next to the one that got run over. What do you think happen. It always bothered me where did the tree come from.

Posting: Re: Christmas tree	Posting 2
Poster: John Costello	
Date: 27 December 2009 9:46 PM	

Vince,

That is an amazing story - I guess you have to chalk it up to coincidence, irony, fate, miracle - or a combination thereof

Posting: Re: Christmas tree	Posting 3
Poster: John Tormey	
Date: 28 December 2009 1:59 PM	

Vince: Possible scenarios:

Your Dad decided to have a little fun with you, went out, chopped down another tree before you got up, and brought you back to the scene -- to create a Family Christmas Memory.

or

The train was carrying a load of Christmas trees for sale in New York or somewhere; the engineer saw what happened and dropped off one of his trees on the way back to wherever.

or

It was a Modern Day Miracle.