

*Protectors Of The Plot Continuum belongs to and was created by Jay and Acacia. Sonic The Hedgehog belongs to Sega.*

December 25th... The PPC was no stranger to the holiday season. It was pretty much a multiversal thing, so of course it would be celebrated as usual.

Gizmo the Macaw was also familiar with said season. It wasn't the first Christmas he celebrated, sure, but it was the first one he had away from home. He even wrote a letter for the occasion, hoping that Santa would bring him the present he requested.

The Mobian bird just couldn't wait to receive that present. He wanted it to be the first thing he saw when he woke up. He imagined the big smile he would have as he unwrapped the box, opened it, and grabbed the treasure within.

Sadly, there was nothing. Gizmo felt disheartened at the lack of a wrapped box. So, he just walked around the halls of HQ, sulking.

As he kept wandering, a cartoon vixen wearing a Santa hat skipped by, noticing the slumped bird.

"Hey there, buddy!" the toon greeted with a wave and a smile. "Merry Christmas!"

Gizmo lazily waved back, stopping to look at her.

"Huh? What's wrong?" the vixen asked, leaning forward and scratching her chin. "Turn that frown upside down for me, why don'tcha? Did Santa give you coal this time?"

The Mobian macaw shook his head, still grimacing.

"Maybe he felt a little rascally and hid your present," the toon mused, shrugging. "It's gotta be somewhere, but I'm not counting too much on it."

The young bird took out his notebook, writing "Maybe you could help me get a present?".

"Well, if I was one of Santa's elves, I could," the living drawing answered, scratching her head. "But I don't know what you like, so I can't help ya." She now looked apologetic, sighing. "Sorry, buddy." *He'd definitely fit in a classic Mickey cartoon.*

"It's okay" wrote Gizmo, adding "Thanks, anyways". The frown didn't leave his beak just yet.

"I'm just your average toon, so it's no biggie for me," the vixen said, shaking her head a bit. "Still, I hope I can do something for ya next time you ask me a favor. Oh, and call me Vanille La Vix." She waved goodbye. "See ya in the sticks!" With that, she walked away.

The bird waved back, resuming his wandering. To think that there was no present to be found... Before turning to the right, he noticed something sitting in the corner: a plushie that

looked just like Sonic the Hedgehog. He went to pick it up, his curiosity getting the better of him.

He noticed a piece of paper attached to the plushie, so he took it and read the message that was written on it: "Merry Christmas, Gizmo, and Happy New Year".

If Gizmo had to describe the gift he received with one word, it had to be "perfect". It just made his day. He smiled and hugged the plushie tight, happy that he got his Christmas present. Santa didn't forget about the Mobian macaw, after all! He felt like the happiest child ever.

Gizmo thanked Santa for the Sonic plushie he received, running through the hallways with newfound excitement.

However, he failed to notice a certain dark bird watching him from afar.

*Yeah, sure, Santa being rascally is normal.* Corvus thought sarcastically, seeing his young friend off. *I think I'm gonna like being the Secret Santa next year.*