

Christmas Eve



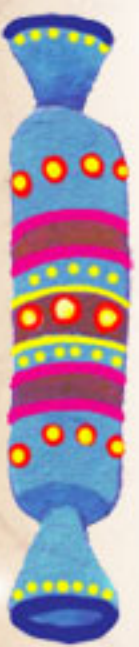
Christmas House,
Twinkle Lane,
The North Pole.



Hello-ho-ho, my dear!



What a fine and jolly night to take to the skies and whiz around the world! By the time you read this letter I'll be on my way. I'm magicking it into your Christmas Eve Box, so that you can read it before bed.



Make sure you're asleep when I arrive, won't you? Because my reindeer are terribly sensitive, and simply won't land if they think anyone will see. I've sprinkled them with so much fairy dust that they're practically glittering tonight! It only takes a bit to make them fly super fast, but between you and me, I throw on a few extra handfuls because it makes them look so pretty in the starlight. Right. Down with this pen, it's time to go-ho-ho!



Lots of love,

Santa Claus x

