



Christmas House,
1234 Lane,
The North Pole.



Well here I am at your house, my dear,
after quite a sleigh ride! We had to fly
very high in the sky tonight, as there was
a lot of bad weather. So high, in fact, that



we stopped for a little rest and
a cuppa on the moon. It was

lovely, sitting there in the
Earthlight, although I had to
stop Rudolph filling his pockets

with moonrocks. I told him he could have
one, but he wanted so many that it would
have been impossible to take off. He does
love a souvenir! He sends you a snort by
the way, which in the reindeer world is like a
big hug.

I must dash away now I'm afraid,
but enjoy your gifts, and well done
for being so good!

Lots of love,

Father Christmas

