

Christmas House,
Ticicle Lane,
The North Pole.



Hello, my dear!

It has been quite a journey through the sky tonight and I must dash away very soon, but before I go, I wanted to let you know how proud I am of you. I know it's been a hard year, and you've coped so well.

I can't tell you how impressed my elves and I are to see you growing up into someone brave and good and kind.

You make sure you enjoy your presents, because you deserve every one.

There's a golden future waiting for you further down the line, and you're very special.

Lots of love,

Father Christmas

