



Dear

IT'S REALLY SAD TO SAY BUT
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO,
BACK TO SANTA,
THE REINDEER AND THE GLISTENING SNOW.

THE LAST FEW WEEKS
HAVE BEEN A LOT OF FUN,
YOU'VE MADE MY JOB REALLY EASY
BUT NOW MY WORK IS DONE.

SANTA IS PLEASED WITH THE
KINDNESS THAT YOU SPREAD,
HE WILL COME TONIGHT WHEN
YOU ARE SNUG BED.

SO READ YOUR BEDTIME STORY AND
EAT YOUR GOODNIGHT SNACK
I'LL GO TELL SANTA THE TIME HAS COME
FOR HIM TO LOAD UP AND PACK.

UNTIL NEXT YEAR MY FRIEND,
BE A GOOD LITTLE ONE,
AND I'LL BE BACK AGAIN
FOR MORE AND MORE WONDERFUL FUN.

love,

