



Christmas House,
Icicle Lane,
The North Pole.

Here I am at your house, my dear!

Thank you so much for being asleep. My reindeer are outside and I'm just having a quick sit down to write this letter before I get on my way. Goodness, what a nice place to live! So comfortable and homey. And I like your Christmas decorations, too.

I hope you enjoy the presents tomorrow, because my elves tell me you've been so good. In fact you're one of their favourite children, and they can be very gussy, so well done you.

I must stop writing now, I'm afraid. I can hear my reindeer stamping and snorting, keen to be off. A very merry and magical Christmas to you. Ho, ho, ho!

Lots of love,

Father Christmas

