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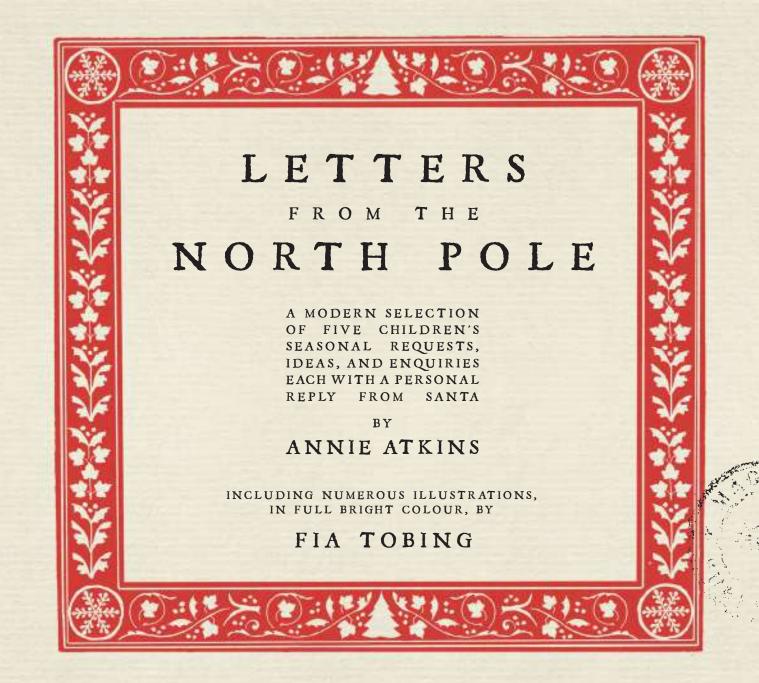
*THE NORTH POLE *

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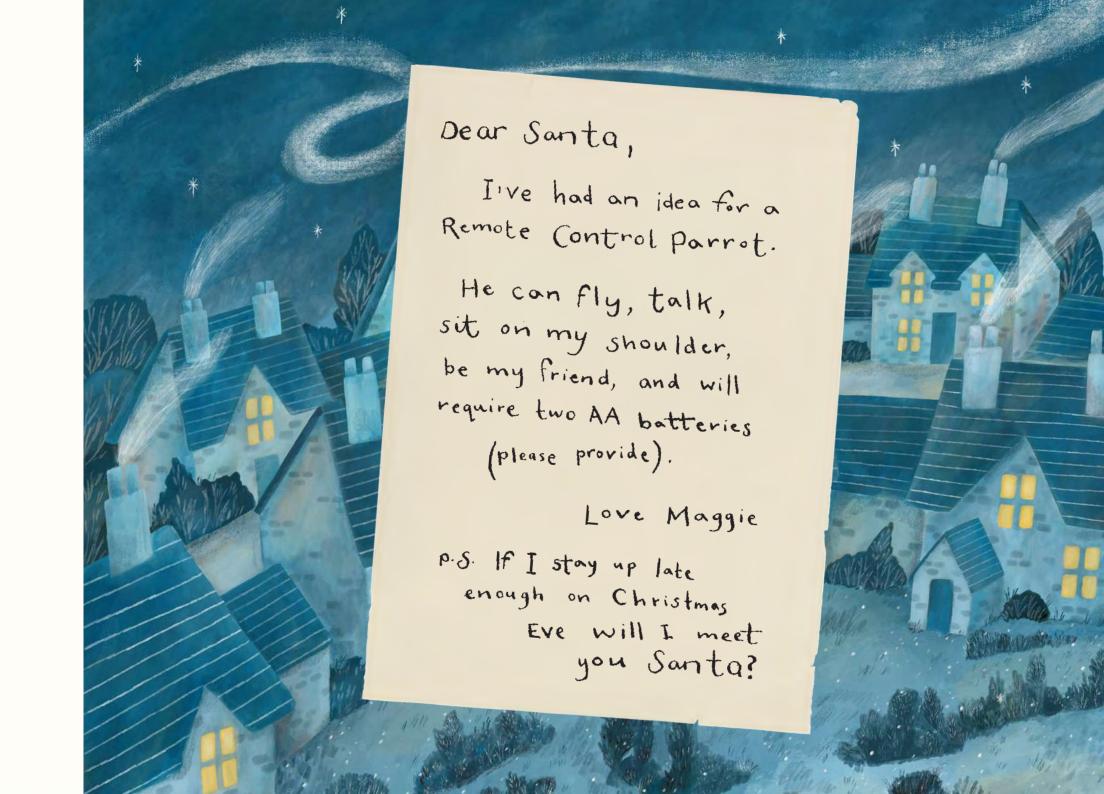


INMANARANANARANANANANANANAN





Twelve days to Christmas, twelve more nights. Now that time is ticking by, Maggie starts to write...





Ten days to Christmas, ten days to go. A postman with an envelope – from the North Pole!



Second House on the Left, The Cotswolds, ENGLAND.

IF UNDELIVERED PLEASE RETURN TO SENDER.



DATE / 5th Dec

WORKSHOP

THE North Pole

66 SANTA CLAUS 99

TELEGRAMS:

"S-CLAUS". PLEASE ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATION TO THE WORKSHOP. WOODWORKER & TOY-MAKER

CHRISTMAS

TERMS:
THE COMPANY ENDEAVOURS
THAT EACH AND EVERY ENQUIRY
IS PROMPTLY SEEN TO.

Dear Maggie,

You asked if you could meet me if you stay up very late. But I can't bring a single thing while children lie in wait.

I listen for you sleeping, tucked up in your bed. And if I think you're peeking then I turn around the sled.

I was glad to get your letter - a walking, talking bird!I'll tell the elves to teach it how to parrot every word.

But you'll never, ever see me, as I tiptoe through your home. Down the chimney, stockings full, then - whoosh! - away I've flown.

Santa Claus.