



Dear Friend,

I am glad you let me stay with you before Christmas. I've had lots of fun – hiding around the house, baking while everyone was asleep and leaving elf jokes for you to find.

I thought Mum would smile when I decorated the Christmas tree with toilet paper, but she muttered something about silly elf tricks... Oops! Tell her I've moved her from Santa's NAUGHTY list to Santa's GOOD list! I hope this makes up for the mischief.

It's Christmas Eve and I have to go back to the North Pole. Santa needs all the help he can get to deliver each present to the right person in time for Christmas. I have put in a good word for you, so he should have something in his sack with your name on.

Remember - make sure you're in bed early tonight so that you're fast asleep when Santa arrives.

I'll see you again next year! And until then... Cheerio!

Love from,

*Your Favourite Elf xx*

PS: Next year, I promise not to draw a moustache on you while you sleep. Unless you thought it was funny that is! xx

