



## From The Desk Of Father Christmas

Hello Children!

And a very good day to you from the Elves' workshop here at the North Pole. Everyone is EXTREMELY busy at the moment (that even includes Marty - can you believe it?) and Mother Christmas is baking extra-large batches of Cinnamon Twirls and Treacle Traybake to keep us all going. It's just NON-stop excitement!

Anyway, I'm writing to let you know about one of Marty's recent pranks. He's invented an invisibility potion which he practised using at my desk! So now all my favourite writing paper (with colourful presents up the side) has disappeared and I have to use this plain stuff instead. Also, it seems like some of the magic has rubbed off on me because I keep vanishing at the most awkward moments.

Marty has realised how serious this is, because it means you might not get to see me when I do my usual visits during December. But don't worry! Marty has promised the potion will have worn off by Christmas so the Sleigh won't look like it's flying on its own!

So I'll still visit you on Christmas Eve if we don't get to see each other before. And don't forget that if you have a letter for me, you can hide it in your Special Secret Spot and I'll find it ... I know all the hiding places of all the children and I read every single letter you send.

Magical Wishes,

A large, stylized, cursive signature that appears to be the initials "FC" for Father Christmas.