



Elves' Workshop in the North Pole ...

Hellooo! It's me, Elfie from the North Pole! I've borrowed Father Christmas' computer so I can write to you. But Marty's used my favourite writing paper to prop up his Latest Invention (a Super Stinky-Whiff Machine) so I'm using this paper instead.

I have VERY IMPORTANT NEWS. Father Christmas has had quite a few letters from children who are worried that the new virus has made us poorly too. But we're all very well (thank you SO much for asking!). Actually, the only virus Elves can catch, is the North Pole Pox. It covers us in blue spots, makes us tickly all over (so we can't stop giggling) and gives us TERRIBLE hiccups!

To help Beat the Bug, we wash our hands a lot, and we try not to get too close to each other. Instead, we write each other lots of letters and chat on the video phone (except when Marty sticks out his tongue or wiggles his bottom - then we have to turn it off!). We hope you're not feeling worried about the virus. If you are, DEFINITELY talk to a grown-up about it. They'll help you feel better! If we're ever worried, we talk to Father Christmas or one of the Senior Elves.

OOOH! I've just seen the time and we've promised Father Christmas we'll do Keep Fit exercises with him in The Sleigh Shed every day. Yesterday his trousers ripped right across his bottom when he did a Spiderman Lunge. Dave-the-Stitch said he'll bring his sewing kit today, just in case.

Must dash!

Lots of love

Elfie
XXX