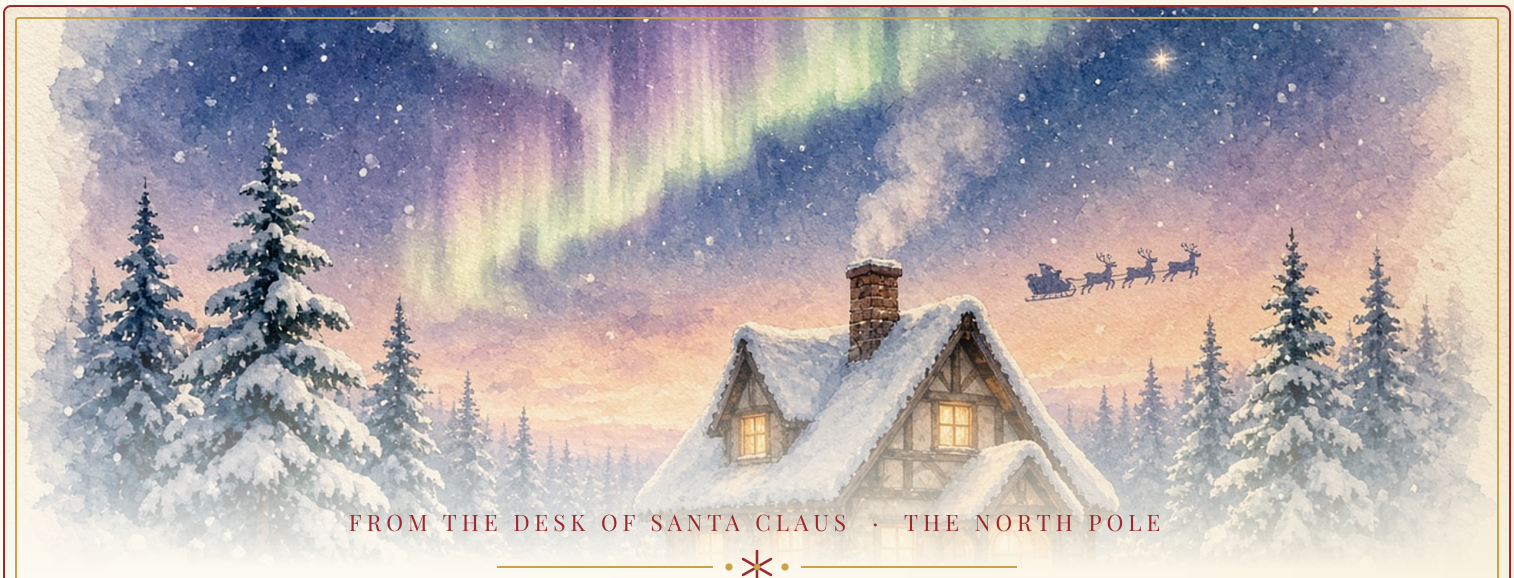

FROM THE DESK OF SANTA CLAUS · THE NORTH POLE

December 2026

Dear Emma,

Ho, ho, ho! The snow is drifting past my window here at the North Pole, and I have just poured myself a mug of hot cocoa so I could sit down and write to you properly.

The elves tell me you have become quite the artist this year. One of them, a cheerful little elf named Juniper, says your drawings are so full of colour and imagination that they could brighten even the longest polar night. Please give Pepper a gentle scratch behind the ears from me. Cats are wonderful at keeping secrets, and I suspect Pepper knows just how kind and loving you are.

I also heard some exciting news: you learned to ride a bike! That took courage and plenty of practice. Every wobble was a little step toward zooming along all by yourself, and I am very proud of you.

I have written your wishes carefully in my big book, and the elves are busier than ever in the workshop, humming as they work. Out in the snowy meadow, the reindeer are practising their take-offs and munching extra carrots to stay strong for the big night.

Here is my wish for you, Emma: keep sharing your smiles, be gentle with your family and friends, and get lots of cozy sleep. Sweet dreams are where the very best drawings begin.

With love and a twinkle,

Santa Claus

P.S. Juniper would be delighted if you drew a reindeer just for her someday.