

Santa
North Pole

Hi Kids,

Well, it's been another wild and crazy night for old Santa. Lots of toys and goodies on my sleigh. Rudolph has developed dyslexia so we got lost more than usual. Several of the tykes on the route left Santa cookies and sherry instead of milk, so he has a wicked headache right about now.

Since my list—you know, the one I check twice—shows that you two have not been naughty this year, I'm not going to fill your stockings with coal. On the other hand, the list shows that you have not been particularly nice, either, so I'm not going to fill your stockings with anything.

Ho ho ho and hee hee hee (that damn sherry) to you both, and to both a good night.

Your sooty little rotund pal,

Santa