

**SANTA CLAUS**  
**THE NORTH POLE**

*December 24, 2006*

*Dear Sharon, Jay and Issa,*

*Ho ho ho and all that. Boy, this Christmas Eve thing is getting old. Actually, it's dear old Santa that's getting old. Carrying all the toys to all the ungrateful little bastards, most of whom don't even believe in me, is getting really old.*

*But enough about me. Thanks for the cookies and milk. It's nice to know somebody still cares enough to make the cookies instead of stocking up on that Big Lots crap. And don't get me started on the milk. I have enough BGFH in my system to grow another set of—oops, Santa almost fell off the G-rated wagon, didn't he?*

*Well, have a great year. Don't be naughty. (That goes double for you, Issa.)*

*Merry Christmas,*

*Santa*