



**clearchannel**  
MEDIA + ENTERTAINMENT  
Santa Claus Division

*Christmas 2013*

*Dear Jay and Sharon,*

*Hee, hee, hee—I mean ho, ho, ho—must be the rum they put in the milk over at the Korwins. Santa feels a little like-headed right now.*

*Now then, to the big news: After about 2000 years, Mrs. Clause has been encouraging Santa to hang up the suit and put the reindeer out to pasture. Happily, those crazy fools down in San Antonio were on another buying spree, and, well, one thing led to another. As usual, Clear Channel way overpaid for my little enterprise—livestock and a few elves—so this is my last Christmas schlepping these toys around the world. Next year at this time, forget about writing me a gift request, but if you want to send me a postcard, we'll be hanging out in Belize.*

*So anyway, what's up with you two? No cookie, and some crap that passes for milk in tree-hugger circles. What are you, terrorists? You'd better get with the program pretty damn quick, because God knows what corporate middle manager they'll be sending out next year to do the Santa thing. Listen, I've bent the rules for you guys plenty of times, but I have a feeling that next year you're going to get a stocking full of bituminous.*

*So, for the last time, Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night.*

*You're rich, retired pal,*

*Santa*