

Late one snowy Christmas Eve,
the elves waved goodbye,

to Father Christmas in his sleigh,
high in the sky.



“Another magical year over...” one elf said with glee.

“Now it’s time to go on holiday!”



In a whizz they were off,
to find their shades, shirts and shorts.

One wise old elf cried out,
“But don’t forget the passports!”



So with tiny swimming costumes,
packed in their tiny suitcases.

The excitement was building,
you could see it on their faces.

'Twas the flight before Christmas, and all throughout the plane,
sat rows of cheeky elves, on their way to sunny Spain.





Whilst some started snacking, others relaxed into their seat, the Captain announced, ***“We’re cruising at 35,000 feet!”***

They checked into their rooms, and it was straight to the pool,
now they were ready to relax, kickback and look cool!



The moment had come for a plucky elf named Paul,
he stood ready to jump in, shouting...





CANNON



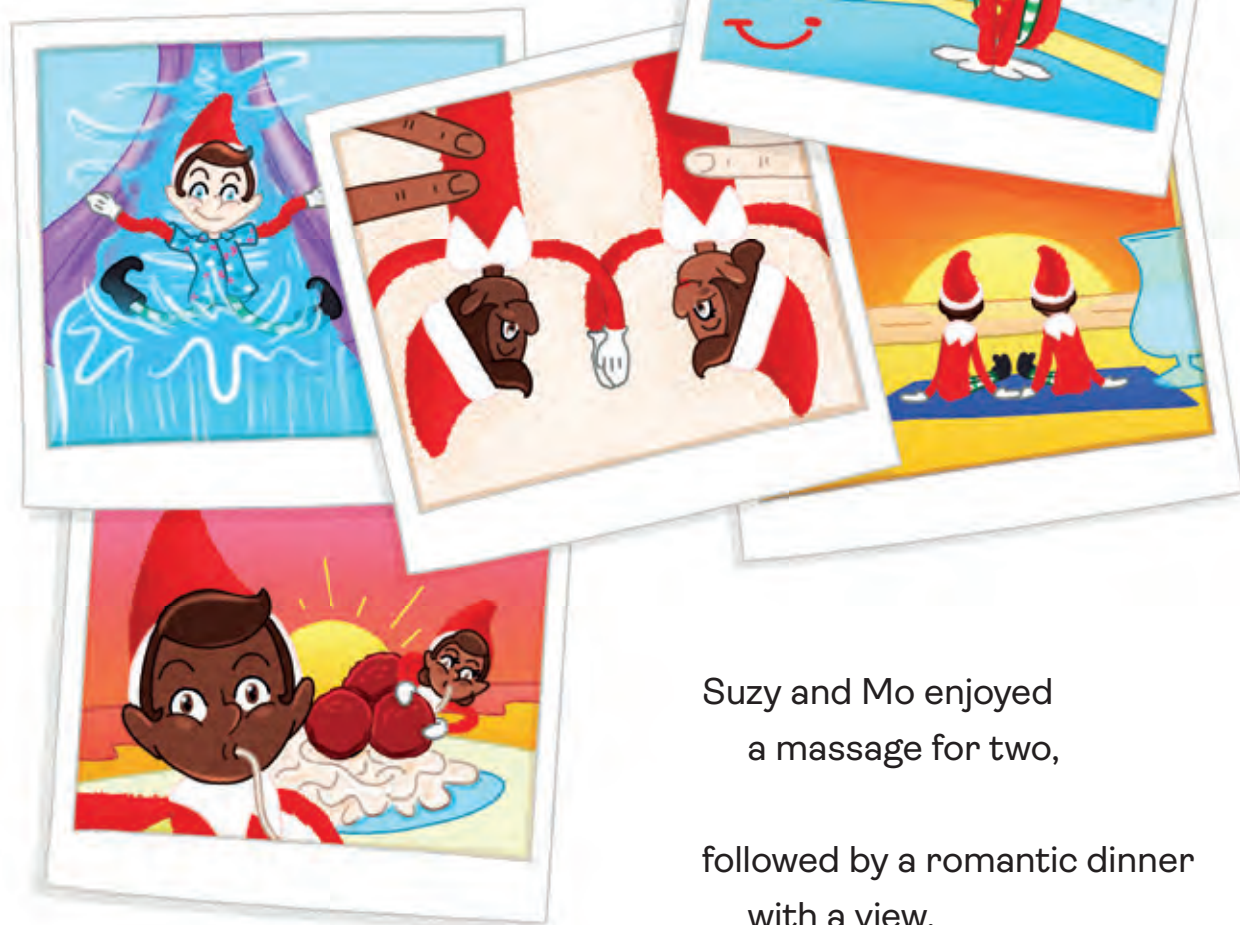
Snorkelling with some fishes, was the next thing to do,
there were so many colours, red, yellow, green and blue!



For thrill-seeking elves, there were activities galore,
“***Try out the windsurfing!***” cried out an elf far from shore!



And for a few elfy folk,
finding some zen was their mission,
it was time to practice the
downward candy cane position.



Suzy and Mo enjoyed
a massage for two,

followed by a romantic dinner
with a view.

Of course the elves being elves, all loved building together,
even on the beach in the beautiful sunny weather!



And after hours of crafting, the sand just wasn't snow,
"It's time we head home, I think we're ready to go!"

So off the elves flew, back to their home in Lapland,
feeling recharged and rested, just like they planned!



***“Our holiday is over, but the fun doesn’t have to end,
it’s time to prepare for next Christmas, it’s just round the bend!”***

“How was your ho-ho-holiday?!”

Father Christmas said to them all,



“But hang on, there’s one of you missing?”

Where is that cheeky elf, Paul?”...



**Happy
Holidays**
from  TUI



Have you ever wondered what the elves get up to after
Father Christmas sets off from Lapland on his deliveries?

