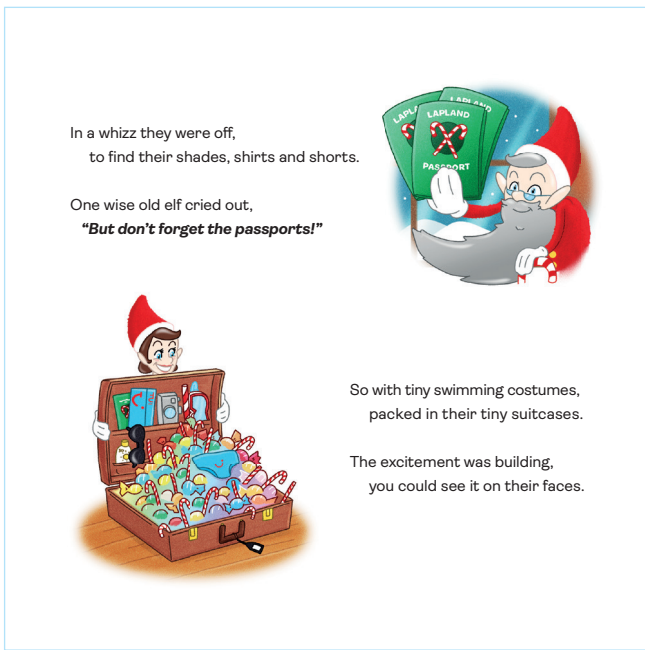


Personalise your storybook

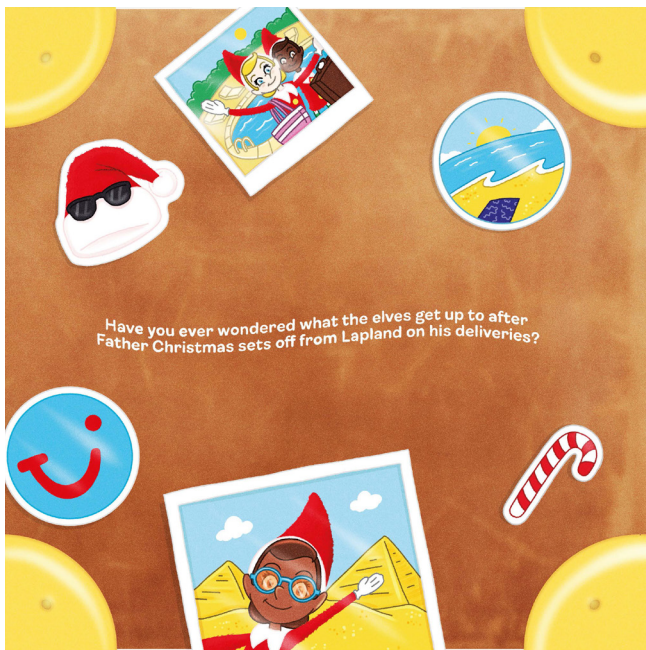


"Another magical year over..." one elf said with glee.
"Now it's time to go on holiday!"



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.



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