

Mrs Claus kept busy while Santa was away, cooking lots of goodies to eat on Christmas Day.

With Santa and his reindeer now safely back home, she knew they'd be hungry, such a long way they'd flown.

'Please join us Twinkle,' said Santa, 'now it's our turn to celebrate.' Santa and his family enjoy Christmas ... they just start a bit late.

'What a lovely Christmas,' said Mrs Claus, 'thanks Twinkle my dear, you've made our Christmas special, I'm so glad you're here.'



'Thanks for having me,' said Twinkle, 'you are the best.  
I've had the time of my life, my best Christmas yet.'  
'Thanks to you Twinkle,' smiled Santa, 'this year will stand apart  
from all of the others, as you will stay in my heart.  
Til we meet again, same place, same time,  
Merry Christmas Twinkle, you're a true friend of mine.'

Nine exhausted reindeer asleep in the snow,  
the temperature freezing at 40 below.  
'Goodbye Rudolph,' whispered Twinkle,  
kissing him on the cheek.  
Red nosed Rudolph didn't answer ...  
he was sound asleep.  
Snoring beside him was Comet, Cupid and Blitzen,  
Prancer, Dancer, Donner, Dasher and Vixen.  
'Goodbye fellas,' whispered Twinkle,  
'I'll see you all next year.'  
The reindeer didn't answer ... I guess they didn't hear.

Santa's elves were sleeping,  
sweet dreams filled their heads.  
Not a care in the world  
for the busy year ahead.

