

Dear _____

I'm one of Father Christmas' elves
I've come from the North Pol
But I'm here to stay with you for a while
As it's getting very cold.

Every night when you're fast asleep
Magic happens and I come to life
I phone Father Christmas at midnight
And let him know if you've been nice

Then after that, when you're tucked up in bed
I make mischief and have lots of fun
Look for me each morning
To discover what I've done

Remember not to touch me
Or my magic disappears
Then I promise to keep watch
And visit you each year

But first I need you to think of a name
I don't have one so please can you think
Shall I be Snowball, Archie or Buster
Lucky, Scout or Tink?

