

Okay. This is the big night.

Tonight I fly home with Santa. Thanks for letting me hang out all season. I saw a lot of kind stuff in this house. (And some cookie stuff. We'll call it even.)

Before I go:

- Be kind tomorrow, even when the wrapping paper gets wild.
- Leave Santa a cookie. Or two.
- Keep my spot warm. I'll be back next year.

See you next season.

Love,

Your elf _____