



Dear _____,

For years, I've watched you all grow and change. Your laughs have made me smile so much! But the more I've watched you, the sadder I've gotten. I've wanted to get to know you better. I've wanted to feel your warm hugs. When I flew back to Santa one night, he noticed my smile wasn't as big as normal and when he asked me what was wrong, I told him. I felt like flying to see him with a daily report was a waste of time because you all are such good, sweet kids. Santa is so wise and understanding. He had an idea. You all have to want it, too, but Santa has offered to let me become one of your toys so that we can play together.

Would you like for me to play?

Circle: YES or NO

Tonight, I'll bring this letter back to Santa and if you want me to come live with you, Santa will make it happen. If not, I'll happily keep being your elf -reporting to Santa until Christmas Eve and will see you again each year after Thanksgiving.

I love being your elf. Thank you for loving me!
