

# 101+ Letters from

*101+ letter templates that parents can use for  
some of their children's special occasions*

Pre-written letters for...

- Christmas
- Valentine's Day
- St. Patrick's Day
- Easter
- Halloween
- Thanksgiving
- The Tooth Fairy
- First Day of School
- Summer Camp
- Braces, Glasses, a Bad Day
- Baby brother or sister
- and much, much more...

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[www.101LettersFrom.com](http://www.101LettersFrom.com)

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## PREFACE

Dear ...

With just a four letter word, you've started something that your child will remember for many years.

Letter writing is definitely a lost art. Email, the telephone, and the pace of modern life has taken one of the most thoughtful, enduring art forms and relegated it to the scrapheap of history.

As a parent, I know that sometimes, it's tough to take the time to acknowledge special events and holidays, but with a little help, you can now give your child a special note for just about any occasion.

My "Letters From..." templates provide a great starting point for you to write wonderful letters that will help you bond with your children and create memories they will cherish for a lifetime.

Over the last five years, I've created letters for my children from Santa, the Easter Bunny, the Tooth Fairy, and the St. Patrick's Day leprechaun. The letters have filled my children with joy, and filled my own heart with more warmth than I can express. I know you can create the same kind of memories that have been such a blessing in my house.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Chuck".

Chuck Smith  
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## INTRODUCTION

The idea for this book of letter templates was born out of exhaustion. Every Christmas Eve, we would spend time setting things up for a fabulous morning, and by the time we were finished, it was at least 1:00 or 2:00 am.

But, we wanted to have a special letter from Santa for the kids when they arrived downstairs to make the day a little more magic, and to help them feel that something special had happened for them overnight. Kids grow up so fast that we wanted to keep the belief alive as long as possible.

So, once everything was ready downstairs, I'd head up to my office and try to write a great letter from Santa, appropriate for a child. I think I did pretty well, but at that late hour, it wasn't always easy to be creative.

In addition, my wife and I like to write letters from the Tooth Fairy, the Easter Bunny, the St. Patrick's Day leprechaun, and for other special occasions like the first day of Spring. Sometimes, with everything going on in our lives, it's tough to come up with ideas.

The "Letters From..." templates are my solution to a busy lifestyle. With over 100 great letter templates, there's something for everyone who wants to share a little magic with their children.

To get the most out of these templates, use them as the starting point for your own letter. You can cut and paste the text into your favorite word processing programming (like Microsoft Word), and then tailor it for your own situation and especially, for your own children.

Add some clipart and use a funky font, and you'll have a letter that is distinctly yours, and something your children will cherish forever. You're not just creating a letter – you're creating memories. So be creative.

But most of all, have fun!

## **CHRISTMAS LETTERS FROM...**

For many children, Christmas is the most wonderful time of the year. The magic that that season brings is much more than the toys, the lights, and the food.

These letters are designed to enhance the magic of the season, and to let you share some of the joy you feel when you watch your children seeing the toys under the tree for the first time.

## ***Christmas Letter 1 – Cookie for Mrs. Claus***

Yum-a-dum-yum! Thank you so much for the cookies and milk. Did you make the cookies yourself? If so you must be taking baking lessons from the Keebler elves.

Your cookies were so delicious that after just one single nibble I did 19 somersaults on your living room floor while thinking “this cookie treat is so sweet it knocks me off my feet!”

I almost woke you up to ask for the recipe. But you looked so snug in your bed I let you sleep. I’m saving half of one your cookies to give to Mrs. Claus back at the North Pole. She loves when I return with cookies.

I hope you enjoy all the gifts I left under your Christmas tree. Because you behaved so well this past year for your Mom and Dad, and even for your teachers at school, you earned every gift.

I can’t wait to visit your house next year and taste more of your delicious cookies. If you can remember, maybe leave the recipe too. Mrs. Claus, I’m sure, would like to add it to her recipe file.

So keep up the good work and remember: I’ll be watching.

Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 2 – Loud Landing***

I hope I did not wake you when my sleigh bounced on to your roof. But just as I was getting ready to land on your roof my brother, Clarence Claus, called on the cell phone. He lives in Toledo, Ohio and wanted to know what time I would be stopping by at his house so he could show me photos from his family vacation at Niagara Falls.

He also asked me to talk to the Easter Bunny about hiding Easter baskets in easier spots. According to my brother he and his family are still looking for last year's baskets. I tried telling him I was too busy delivering toys to talk but he wouldn't listen and just kept on babbling.

Anyhow, by the time I finally hung up the phone and looked up I was just 16 feet from your house and flying too fast for a soft landing. I yelled, "whoa-whoa-whoooooaaa" to the reindeer just as their hooves touched your roof. They did a super job of slowing the sleigh, but not enough to land without a loud thump.

When I scooted into your living room no one was stirring so I don't think my noisy landing woke you or anyone in your family—or at least I hope not.

Well, before I end this letter and forget, thanks for the cookies and especially thanks for behaving for your Mom and Dad this past year. Be good and I'll see you next year.

Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

### ***Christmas Letter 3 – Neighbor Party***

Ho ho ho ho! I just returned from a Christmas Party down the street at Jack Frost's house. With Christmas approaching fast I thought I'd be too busy to attend, but Mrs. Claus talked me into going to the party and I'm glad she did.

All of our good friends were there including the Easter Bunny, the Tooth Fairy, Cupid, Old Man Winter, Hermie the Elf, Frosty the Snowman, Yukon Cornelius, and even the Grinch (who traveled all the way from Whoville).

We sang songs, ate cookies and cakes and candies, played Duck-Duck-Goose, Simon Says, and Hide-and-Seek, and slipped, slid and slithered on a frozen pond behind Jack Frost's house. The party was great fun!

But now that I'm home I have time to sit before the fireplace with a big mug of hot cocoa and read who has been naughty and who has been nice.

Congratulations, I see your names on the Nice List. It says here you have been brushing your teeth, going to bed on time, saying "thank you," and sharing with your friends. Great work!

Your Mom and Dad must be very proud. I can't wait to visit your house and surround your tree with toys.

Be good and I'll see you soon. Ho ho ho ho!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 4 – New Sleigh***

I just returned from taking the new sleigh on a test flight. Wow, what a ride. It zips through the air like a big red rocket. I bet I now can fly from the North Pole to your house faster than you can say bibbly-bubbly-babbly-bob-babbly-bubbly-bibbly-dob. Did you say it? If you did now you know how fast my new sleigh can soar through the winter sky.

The reindeer like the new sleigh too. It comes with extra space so I can pack a big bag of reindeer treats. Plus it comes with a stereo so I can listen to my favorite Christmas carols like “Jingle Bells” and “Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly.” What is your favorite carol?

I’ll be sure, however, to turn the music down when I land on your roof Christmas morning so I don’t stir you out of sleep. You’re going to need a lot of rest to open all the gifts I’ll be leaving you this year. Your Mom and Dad tell me that you have behaved like an angel for the past 12 months. I like hearing that.

Keep up the good behavior and I’ll be visiting your home soon.

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 5 – Eat Santa***

I just finished eating dinner with Mrs. Claus. As usual she thinks I need to gain more weight so my red Santa suit fits when I visit your home to deliver gifts. Or, as she says, “Santa, eat meats and treats and sugary sweets so your belly looks like 11 rolled up bed sheets.”

But with checking and rechecking the Naughty and Nice Lists, training reindeer, and helping the elves make toys sometimes I forget that I need to eat. Thank goodness Mrs. Claus is here to remind me every breakfast, lunch and dinner.

Mrs. Claus is a fantastic cook. Tonight’s dinner was so big it could have fed 47 elves, 19 snowmen, and at least four guys named Mitch. There were yams and hams, tomatoes and potatoes, steaks and cakes, oodles of noodles, bowls of rolls, tons of buns, and carts of tarts. I ate so much even my big toe feels stuffed.

But now that I’ve eaten I have some spare time to sit in my favorite chair beside the fire and check my lists. Now let me find where your names are...Hmmm...Ah-hah, here they are! It says here you’ve been going to bed on time, always saying thank you, eating your vegetables, and even helping your parents with chores. Fantastic!

I’ll be visiting your house in a few days for sure! Looking forward to it. Be good.

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 6 - Decorations***

Wow, your home's Christmas decorations are beautiful. Did you help decorate? I bet you did.

Seeing all of your home's pretty Christmas lights from way up in the winter sky made it easy for Rudolph and me to find your house. Thanks. I love seeing lots and lots of Christmas decorations. The more the merrier I always say.

And your Christmas tree is especially nice! I bet you helped decorate it too. Never have I seen such a beautiful collection of ornaments. It is so beautiful I almost woke you to ask for some tree decorating tips.

Even Rudolph jumped down from the roof and peered through the window to look at it. I hope you don't mind but I snapped a few pictures of your tree to show Mrs. Claus back at the North Pole.

I also looked at some of your artwork on your refrigerator's door. You really have a gift for color. Keep up the good work!

And before I forget, thanks for the cookies. They were delicious. Enjoy your gifts and Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 7 – Mall Visit***

Thanks for the visit at the mall. Over the last 12 months I've heard so many great things about you that it was a gift to have you sit on my lap and finally meet you. As soon as I saw you I immediately knew everything your parents and teachers have told me about you is true.

And unlike some other kids, you did not tug on my beard, jab me in the belly, or scream in my ear. Thank you so much.

The elves showed me the picture they snapped of us together. It's a real keeper. I showed it to Mrs. Claus in the North Pole and she found the picture to be so nice she taped it to the refrigerator door in our kitchen.

After your visit I immediately called Fenwick the Elf, the night shift foreman in the North Pole's toy making department, and gave him your list of toys. He asked if you had been naughty or nice and I quickly answered, "nice." So expect lots of gifts this Christmas!

Keep up the good work and continue to make your Mom and Dad proud. Rudolph and I will be visiting your house soon.

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 8 – Reindeer Training***

I just returned from a workout with the reindeer. With Christmas fast approaching I wanted to make sure all the reindeer are in shape to pull the sleigh this year.

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixon, Comet, Cupid, Donner, Blitzen, and Rudolph all had great workouts today. We had races to see which reindeer could fly from the North Pole to Canada and back the fastest. Rudolph, Prancer, and Comet tied for first and Donner finished a close second.

We then practiced take-offs and landings. Frosty the Snowman was kind enough to let us use his cabin's roof for the landings. And each landing, I'm happy to say, was perfect.

I also took a look at three new reindeer named Winston, Buttons, and Doug. Buttons and Doug demonstrated great flying skills, while Winston wowed me with his purple glowing antlers. They all displayed great potential, but because they are so young they are probably two years away from pulling my sleigh.

The reindeer, especially Rudolph, insisted I tell you that they are all looking forward to landing on your roof in a few days. Do me a favor and be sure to leave some carrots for them—the reindeer love carrots. Thanks a bunch. I'll see you soon. Until then, be sure to behave.

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 9 – Lunch with Frosty***

I visited Frosty the Snowman today. He lives a few snowdrifts away in a cabin surrounded by a thick forest of Christmas trees all decorated with twinkling red and yellow and green lights.

As usual he greeted me at the door with a big hug and a big smile. We then sat down for lunch. Frosty served his favorite meal of ice water, icicles, and snowball cake. It tasted delicious.

After lunch we took the sleigh out for a spin and then visited our good friend, Old Man Winter. He was busy plotting snowstorms and blizzards and flurries and squalls, and how to make the air feel as cold as vanilla ice cream.

Frosty smiled so big when he heard this, his corn cob pipe fell out of his mouth—he loves snow and cold. Old Man Winter assured me, however, that for Christmas he'll ease up on the weather so I can easily reach your house this year.

Speaking of which, since I did not see your names on the Naughty List I'm sure I'll be landing on your roof and spreading gifts under your Christmas tree in just a few days. Are you excited? Good. So am I. Be good and I'll see you soon.

Love,  
Santa Claus

P.S. Frosty says Merry Christmas!

## ***Christmas Letter 10 – North Pole Storm***

I'm writing this letter under the yellow glow of candlelight. A wild blizzard has knocked out all of the North Pole's electricity. I have not seen a winter storm like this in over 51 years.

Snowdrifts are so high they scrape the bottoms of clouds. Even the candy cane fields are completely buried. Mrs. Claus was upset because when the power went out she was getting her hair done. No worry," I told her, "just wear a hat until the electricity returns." She feels better now.

I visited the reindeer barn an hour ago. We took the sleigh out for a test flight and had no problems flying in the storm. Rudolph's nose glowed like a red sun, making it easy to see through the swirling snow.

I then checked on the elves in the toy shop. They all wore miner's headlamps for light, allowing them to continue making dolls, teddy bears, cars, games, and musical boxes. Some whistled while they worked, while others sang "Jingle Bells."

Anyhow, in case you heard about the North Pole's storm I thought I'd send this note to assure you we're all okay up here and that I'll have no problem flying my sleigh to your house thanks to Rudolph. Your Mom and Dad informed me you have been especially good this year, so I can't wait to reward you with gifts. See you soon!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 11 – Busy Day***

Whoosh, what a busy, busy day. It began at 5 A.M. when I rolled out of bed and joined Oscar the Elf for a quick three mile jog through the North Pole's snowy streets (I've been eating so many of Mrs. Claus's peppermint doodles and cocoa crinkles I need to lose weight so I can fit into my Santa suit).

After showering I helped Mrs. Claus decorate a Christmas tree with tinsel and glitter and lights. We love this time of year so much we have 31 Christmas trees inside our house, including 9 in the living room, 4 in the kitchen, and 2 in the bathtub.

Then I spent time in the barn feeding the reindeer carrots, oats, and gummy bears. After eating we took the sleigh for a spin to practice take-offs and landings on rooftops. For as you well know practice makes perfect. We then flew through the sky for two hours and even passed over your house. Did you hear our sleigh bells?

When I returned to the North Pole I then went to work in the toy shop helping the elves paint blocks, and trucks, and doll houses. I even saw some of the toys you asked for!

And now it's close to midnight—almost time for me to nod off to sleep. But before I do I want to finish this letter and thank you being so good this past year. You've made your Mom and Dad very happy. I look forward to visiting your home in a few days. But until then, be sure to keep behaving!

Ho ho ho ho ho!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 12 – Florida Vacation***

I cannot believe Christmas is here again! Hooray, huh? To assure I'd be well rested for the busy days ahead, Mrs. Claus and I vacationed in Fort Myers, Florida last week. Wow, what a change of scenery. Instead of cold there was heat. Instead of snow there was sand. And instead of Christmas trees there were palm trees.

On the first day I looked rather silly sitting on the beach in my heavy red Santa suit and tall, black boots. So Mrs. Claus bought me a pair of yellow swim trunks and blue flip-flops. Much better.

On the third day I dozed off while basking in the sun. I awoke two hours later with my cheeks and chin sunburned. At least my face now matches my red Santa suit. Ho ho ho ho!

Overall it was a fantastic vacation. Mrs. Claus and I had great fun collecting sea shells, swimming in the waves, and sending postcards to all of our friends including the Easter Bunny, the Great Pumpkin, Yukon Cornelius, and even our dentist, Hermie the Elf.

And now that I'm back at the North Pole I'm anxious to work. I checked the Naughty and Nice Lists this afternoon. You're names we're easy to find at the top of the Nice List. Congratulations. This means I'll be visiting your home on Christmas day with plenty of gifts.

Until then be good.

Love,  
Sunburned Santa

### ***Christmas Letter 13 – Mrs. Claus***

I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for leaving treats for Santa. When he returned to the North Pole after a busy night of delivering toys he chattered like a chipmunk in a peanut jar about his visit to your home.

He said you left him cookies that tasted so good they were lopsided with lusciousness. After one bite he said he had to scurry up the chimney and on to the roof so he could whoop, “Wow-a-zow-wow!” without waking you.

Santa then gushed about your Christmas tree’s decorations. He said there were glowing lights that twinkled, winkled and even crinkled. And ornaments of every size including tall and small. Did you help decorate?

Perhaps some day you could share your Christmas tree decorating tips with me, for Santa and I have 31 Christmas trees in our house, including one on the kitchen table.

I also want to thank you for behaving so well for your Mom and Dad and even your teachers. When Santa and I checked with them to see if you were good or bad last year they all answered good. Congratulations.

Enjoy the gifts Santa left you. And don’t forget when you have the chance to send me your Christmas tree decorating secrets.

Love,  
Mrs. Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 14 – Mrs. Claus Cutout Cookies***

Hello from the North Pole. Are you excited for Christmas? Me too—I like everything about this time of year. I especially love baking Christmas cookies and then eating them just as they come out of the oven while they are still warm and chewy. Yum-yum-yum!

Do you have a favorite Christmas cookie? When I was your age I liked helping my Mom bake cutout cookies. I'd sit at the kitchen table with my hair and cheeks dusted with powdery flour while stamping flattened dough with cutouts of stars, bells, Christmas trees and even gingerbread men.

Then I'd anxiously await for the cookies to bake, asking my Mom, "Are they ready yet?" over and over and over. After the cookies were pulled from the oven and allowed to cool we'd then begin frosting. I especially loved slathering big globs of green frosting over the Christmas tree cutouts and then showering them with red sprinkles. To be honest, I don't know what I liked better: frosting the cookies or licking the frosting from my fingers.

Oh dear. I see Santa returning from the reindeer barn. I better hurry and hide the cookies so he does not eat them all. But before I do, let me remind you to be good and listen to your parents. Have a Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Mrs. Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 15 – Mrs. Claus’s Cookie Bake***

Greetings from my kitchen at the North Pole. How are you? Getting excited for a visit from my husband, Santa Claus? He’s excited about the visit too.

I’ve been busy baking cookies all day. Actually, I’ve been baking cookies for nine days straight. My kitchen’s shelves are crammed and jammed with bins and tins of all sorts of cookies. There are cherry winks and chocolate pinks, peppermint doodles and strawberry strudels, butterscotch crinkles and lemon winkles, peanut butter chews and cinnamon roos, raspberry drops and vanilla lops, coconut puffs and blueberry stuffs, pineapple gipples and creamsicle dipples, and even brownie truffles and peach wuffles. What cookie is your favorite?

Santa has no favorite—he loves them all. If I didn’t hide the cookies from him he’d never get any work done because he’d be gobbling them all day. Yesterday I caught him eating peppermint doodles while taking a bath! Silly Santa.

Oh goodness me! I hear carolers singing outside my front door. I better let them inside so they can warm by the fire and nibble on some butterscotch crinkles. I better go. But before I do don’t forget to be good. Have a Happy Christmas!

Love,  
Mrs. Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 16 – Mrs. Claus Sewing***

Hello. How are you? Excited it's Christmas? I bet you are. Santa, the elves, and the reindeer are all excited too. Everyone is so busy here at the North Pole getting ready for the big day.

The elves are making trains and dolls and stuffed toy animals. The reindeer, led by Rudolph—of course—are constantly practicing their landing and take-off skills. And Santa keeps checking his Naughty and Nice Lists.

I'm busy too. Today I'm sewing a new red suit for Santa. He ruined his old suit yesterday when he accidentally spilled a glass of Egg Nog on it. Santa is such a silly goose.

Oops. The elves just asked me to visit them in the toy shop. Excuse me for 22 seconds—I'll be right back...Start counting!

I'm back and goodness me you must have been very good this past year! The elves knew I was writing to you so they wanted to show me some of the toys they have made for you. There were...oh silly me—I can't tell you. If I did I'd ruin the excitement of waking on Christmas morning. Instead, let me just say your toys look fun, fun, and fun!

Well, time to return to sewing Santa's new suit. Continue to be good, listen to your parents, and don't forget to go to bed on time on Christmas Eve! Have a Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Mrs. Claus

## ***Christmas letter 17 – Mrs. Claus Snow Angels***

Hello. How are you enjoying the holidays? Santa and I, though busy, love this time of year. Santa likes it so much last night I heard him singing “Jingle Bells” in his sleep.

How is the weather at your house? Here, at the North Pole, it is cold and snowy—our favorite kind of weather! Yesterday it snowed nine feet and nine inches. One snow drift was so high it touched the bottom of the moon.

Santa and all the elves took time out from toy making to create snow angels in the front yard. Have you ever made a snow angel? It’s easy. All you have to do is lie in the snow on your back and move your arms and legs like your car’s windshield wipers. Then when you stand up—POOF!—an angel appears in the snow. It is all part of the Christmas magic.

Speaking of magic, Santa and I have heard from your parents that you have been behaving like magic. Santa and I like to hear about boys and girls who have been good. And you know what good behavior means—lots of presents from Santa!

So keep listening to your Mom and Dad. Have a Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Mrs. Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 18 – Mrs. Claus Christmas Dinner***

Hello from the North Pole. How are you? Have you been doing fun Christmas things like eating cookies with sprinkles, or making snowflake cutouts, or helping hang ornaments on your tree?

I've been busy in the kitchen all day cooking hams, clams, yams and side dishes of jams. Tonight some our friends, including Yukon Cornelius and Frosty the Snowman, are joining us for a big Christmas dinner. Since Santa works on Christmas, we always schedule our Christmas dinner a few days early, usually on December 21<sup>st</sup>—the first official day of winter.

After dinner we dress in scarves and warm hats and scurry around the North Pole village singing Christmas carols. I love singing Christmas carols, especially “The First Noel” and “The Little Drummer Boy.”

Then when we're finished singing we'll all return back to the house and warm our toes by sitting around the fireplace and sipping hot cocoa with mini-marshmallows.

Do you have any Christmas plans? Oh, silly me. Of course, I know what you'll be doing—opening gifts. Santa and I have heard that you have behaved very, very, very well. And good behavior means Santa will be delivering you lots of gifts on Christmas Day.

Well, I need to pull the hams out of the oven so I'll end this letter by wishing you a Merry Christmas.

Love,  
Mrs. Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 19 – Rudolph Practices***

Greetings from the reindeer barn in the North Pole.

I flew in minutes ago after pulling Santa's sleigh through the winter sky on a test run. With Christmas only a few days away Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner, Blitzen, and I practice flying three times for three hours every day. Yesterday we practiced landing on apartment buildings. Today we practiced landing on cabins. And tomorrow we'll practice landing on homes like yours.

Last year we landed on your roof with a loud THUMP. I hope we did not wake you. This year, I promise, we'll be much quieter.

So are you excited for Christmas? I hear from some of the elves that you have been going to bed when told, brushing your teeth after every meal, saying thank you and sorry, and playing nice with your friends. Good going!

Well, it is getting late. I need to go to sleep, for practice tomorrow begins at dawn. I look forward to visiting your home in a few days and I promise we will not make any loud thumping noises when we land. Be good, and I will see you soon.

Love,  
Rudolph.

## ***Christmas Letter 20 – Rudolph Inside Home***

Thank you for the reindeer treats. After a long night of flying, the treats tasted especially delicious. Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixon, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen also thank you. Dancer, in fact, says your treats are the best he has ever tasted.

I hope you don't mind, but I peeked inside your living room window. After Santa emptied his sack of toys under your Christmas tree he bounced on to the roof like a chubby kangaroo and insisted I look at all of the pretty decorations inside your home.

He was not joking. Your tree, by far, is the prettiest one I have seen all night. Maybe next year you can visit the North Pole and help decorate the reindeer's Christmas tree. We could use an expert at hanging ornaments.

I also gazed inside your kitchen window and saw your art work on the refrigerator door. Wow-a-zow-wow, you sure have a gift for art. If you have any extra masterpieces send them to us at the North Pole. The reindeer barn could use some pretty pictures.

Anyhow, thanks again for the reindeer treats. Gotta' fly! See you next year and Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Rudolph

## ***Christmas Letter 21 – Rudolph Reindeer Games***

Hi. How are you? Are you happy Christmas is here again? Me too. I'm typing this letter from inside the reindeer barn. Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen all say hello.

We had a busy but oh-so fun day playing reindeer games like volleyball, checkers, hide-and-go-seek, horseshoes, and bowling. I enjoyed bowling, but I must admit I looked goofy in bowling shoes. Especially since I could not find any shoes in my hoof size. But the important thing is we all laughed. And laughter, as I'm sure you know, is good.

I'm happy to report that my nose continues to glow. Even now, it is as red as a fire truck and as bright as the sun on a July afternoon. Santa claims my nose is so bright these days that it can be seen by people 54 miles away!

I woke several families last Christmas when roosters mistook my nose for the sun and began squawking cock-a-doodle-dooooooooooooo! I just hope when I visit your home this year it doesn't wake you and your family.

Speaking of which, I'm looking forward to the visit. Santa tells me you have been so good this year that your name is at the top of his Nice List. Wow—that's impressive! So continue being good and I will see you real soon.

Love,  
Rudolph

## ***Christmas Letter 22 – Binky the Elf***

Hello my little friend, how are you? Oop, don't even tell me. I already know the answer—you are as happy as a fish and as gorgeous as a goose. Am I right? Of course I am. I know this because I am Binky the Elf in charge of updating Santa's Naughty and Nice Lists. So I know everything about everyone—including you!

In checking my notes it says here that over the last year you have said thank you 931 times; said sorry 526 times; laughed 812 times; shared with your friends 319 times; went to bed when asked 281 times; helped your Mom and Dad with chores 129 times; crossed streets only at corners 344 times; and ate your vegetables, including peas, 317 times.

Whacko-jacko! You have been very good this year. No wonder your name has seven stars next to it. And seven stars means extra gifts from Santa. Good going!

You even did better than your Dad. According to my notes your Dad only said thank you 83 times and only crossed streets at corners 16 times. Tsk, tsk! Tell him he better be careful or there is a slight chance he might slide on to Santa's Naughty List.

Ooh, just received a new update. Your Dad has now said thank you 86 times. He's behaving better—good!

I must get back to updating my lists so I'll end this note here. So keep behaving and I'm sure Santa will be visiting you soon. Have a Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Binky the Elf

## ***Christmas Letter 23 – Hermie the Elf***

Hello, Hermie the Elf here. I'm the Elf who became a dentist. Remember? My dentist office is located at the North Pole just two blocks west of Santa's toy shop.

Life at the North Pole is very busy right now. All the elves are hustling and bustling making toys, the reindeer are constantly practicing landings and take-offs, and Santa is checking and re-checking his lists for who is naughty or nice.

Speaking of checking, Santa came in yesterday for a dental check-up. He always likes to have his teeth cleaned just before Christmas. He thinks clean teeth make him ho ho ho ho better. And I agree.

Unfortunately, though, Santa had been eating too many of Mrs. Claus's Double Dipped Doodles and not brushing his teeth immediately after. Consequently, I found a small cavity on his lower left bicuspid. "Oh dear, dear, dear," I said. "You need to remember to brush your teeth, Santa." He agreed.

Before leaving, Santa asked me to remind you to brush your teeth too. Because brushing your teeth is part of good behavior. And according to four out of five dentists, clean teeth makes it easier for people, including you, to laugh and smile.

I must now get back to work. Frosty the Snowman has an appointment in two minutes. So be good, brush your teeth, and have a happy Christmas.

Love,  
Hermie the Elf

## ***Christmas Letter 24 – Iggy the Elf***

Jeepers Creepers I just looked at Santa’s Nice List and your name has seven stars next to it. Wow! That’s fantastic. Only 16 other kids have seven stars next to their names. And seven stars means extra good behavior. And extra good behavior means extra toys. I know this because I’m Iggy the Elf, the dayshift toy making manager.

According to Santa’s Nice List there have been one-million-gillion-dwillion-quadpillion good kids this year. So, as you can imagine, all of the elves have been very busy making toys. To guarantee we complete our toy building task before Christmas we add three hours to each day—giving us 27. Plus, we add an extra day to the week, called Oodleday. It falls between Monday and Tuesday and ranks as my favorite day of the week.

Uh-oh, there was just a purple paint spill in the skateboard making department. I better scuttle over and help mop the mess.

So, on behalf of all the elves, “Thanks for behaving this past year.” It makes it easier for us to build doll houses, and toy soldiers, and baseball gloves when we know they are going to deserving boys and girls.

Thanks again and have a Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Iggy the Elf

## ***Christmas Letter 25 – Golly Molly the Elf***

Hi, hello, and seasons greetings from Golly Molly the Elf. Are you jazzed and juiced that Christmas is here again? I sure am. I like this time of the year so much I smile and smirk, chuckle and chortle, and giggle and sniggle from just thinking of the word Christmas.

There is plenty of hustle and bustle in the toy making shop these days. You would not believe all of the toys being made. I've seen dolls that cry and sigh, trains that talk and squawk, balls that bounce and flounce, teddy bears that quake and shake, toy soldiers that chant and rant, racing cars that boom and zoom, video games that groan and moan, bells that bong and gong, toy trains that chug and lug, horses that boot and scoot, robots that walk and talk, and even cows that sneeze and wheeze. Whoosh, huh?

I looked over your toy list this morning and all of your toys are already stacked and packed in Santa's sleigh. Only boys and girls who have behaved over the past year have their toys already stored in Santa's sleigh. So you must have been very good. Nice going!

Speaking of going, I should get back to building toys. I'm in charge of making stuffed toy monkeys that clap and flap and even bang and clang. So keep up the good work. See ya! Have a Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Golly Molly the Elf

## ***Christmas Letter 26 –Stuck in Chimney***

It took me 47 minutes and 47 seconds to wedge down your chimney. I tried head first, feet first, arm first, chest first, elbow first, and even ear first but got stuck every time. At one point, about half way down, I got so stuck all I could move was my left little toe. I inched and pinched, wiggled and sniggled, flubbed and grubbed, and sneezed and wheezed but could not budge.

Finally, I remembered that I keep in the glove compartment of my sleigh an emergency stuck-in-chimney kit. It consists of two sticks of butter and a bar of super slippery soap. After Rudolph dropped the stuck-in-chimney kit down to me I rubbed the sticks of butter and super slippery soap along your chimney's walls, and within seconds I slithered free and landed in your living room with a PLOP!

I was so hungry after of all of this I ate the yummy cookies you left me in two bites. They were delicious! Thank you.

I hope you like all the gifts I left under your tree and in your stockings. According to your parents you behaved so well this past year that you deserved every gift. Hearing about good behavior always makes me happy and glad.

Well I better fly to the next house. Thanks again for the cookies and I apologize if your chimney smells like butter. Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 27: No Chimney***

After a soft landing on your roof with barely a noise  
I bounded out of my sleigh with your sack of toys  
I looked to my left, and then to my right  
but nowhere was there a chimney in sight  
So I kicked some snow off my boot  
and mumbled “Ah shoot”  
I then leaped from your roof on to your yard  
landing soft, not hard  
The locked front door left me in gloom  
when suddenly I thought “I’ll try your room!”  
I crept to your window without making a peep  
and when I looked inside I saw you asleep  
I tapped once, twice, three times maybe more  
but you dozed without even making a snore  
I wondered how to enter while making a frown  
when Rudolph whispered, “Santa, two windows down”  
Instead of feeling stuck  
I felt full of luck  
For your kitchen window was not shut tight but slack  
allowing me to push it open with the strength of my back  
I then began giggling with glee  
as I crept through the house up to your tree  
From my sack I pulled gifts wrapped in paper green, yellow, and blue  
and then stuffed your stockings with toys too  
Tired, I then took a seat  
when I suddenly noticed you left me a treat  
As I bit into the cookies I felt so happy you thought of me  
while deciding they tasted delicious times three  
It was very thoughtful I pondered out loud  
now I know why you make your parents so proud  
Thank you, thank you I sincerely say  
but now I must return to my sleigh  
So continue to be good and behave right  
and I’ll see you next year on Christmas night

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 28 – Fireplace***

First rule in delivering toys: make sure there is no fire in the fireplace. I've been bringing toys to kids for over 300 years so I should remember this rule. But tonight, at your house, I forgot to check.

Whoosh! Good thing I was wearing my official Nike chimney climbing boots with fireproof soles made from charcoal briquettes. For as I'm sure your parents know—briquettes are impossible to light on fire.

Anyhow, after I landed feet first in your fireplace I hopped around in your living room for eight minutes trying to cool my toes off. As a precaution and I hope you don't mind, I also grabbed several ice cubes from your freezer and dropped them down my boots. It worked. Now my toes feel as cool as cookie dough in Ben and Gerry's Cookie Dough ice cream.

And speaking of cookies, thank you times five for the cookies and milk. After a long night of roof hopping the cookies hit the spot. Not since 1947 have I tasted such deliciousness.

Time now to finish delivering the rest of my toys and then get back to the North Pole. Mrs. Claus always worries when I'm late. So I best hurry. Thanks again for the cookies.

Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 29 – Dog***

Many, many, many, many thanks for the cookies and milk. However, and I'm not complaining, but either you have an ant problem or your dog gobbled the cookies. And if I had to guess I'd blame your dog.

When I arrived only scattered piles of crumbs remained on the plate. Your dog, meanwhile, sat happily under the tree licking frosting from his right front pad. He gazed at me with a look that said, "I wish rawhide bones came covered with frosting."

And while I know I would have enjoyed your cookies it is probably best your dog got to them first. Since the night began I have so far eaten 231,496 cookies, 374 brownies, 231 tarts, 148 Rice Krispie bars, sipped 92,888 glasses of milk, and 31 mugs of egg nog.

I just weighed myself on your scale and in less than six hours I have gained 74 pounds! I thought the chimneys were getting smaller, but instead it is me getting wider. Ho ho ho ho ho!

It is getting late so I best bounce back up to my sleigh and visit your next door neighbor. On behalf of your dog and me, thanks so much for the cookies. By your dog's wagging tail I can tell the cookies were very good.

Enjoy your gifts. Be good. And I'll see you next year. Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

### ***Christmas Letter 30 – Tinsel Belt***

I hope you do not mind but I borrowed a strand of tinsel from your Christmas tree. Since the night began I have been jumping down chimneys, steering my sleigh through winter storms, and carrying a heavy sack of toys for almost seven hours straight. And with all of this exercise I've lost weight. Especially around my belly.

When I hopped into your house my red Santa pants were so loose they fell to me knees. I looked pretty silly standing in your living room in my long underwear. I almost woke you up to borrow a belt, but stopped when I realized you would have no reason to own one in my size.

Desperate, I grabbed tinsel from your tree and looped it not once, not twice, but three times around my belly. It worked. My Santa pants no longer fall to my knees. Thanks.

And thanks also for the cookies. Did you bake them yourself? Yum-a-dum-yum!

Uh-oh, it is getting late. Time to visit your neighbors. Thanks again for the tinsel, the cookies, and especially for being so good this past year. Behave. I'll be watching.

Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 31 – Lost Wallet***

This is my second visit to your home tonight. I think I lost my wallet while here the first time. I need the wallet because it holds a lot of important information including sleigh license, Blockbuster video card, pictures of Mrs. Claus, North Pole library card, the secret lock combination to the reindeer barn, Frosty the Snowman's cell phone number, and a spare key to my bicycle lock. Hmm, where could it be? Maybe it will help if I retrace my steps.

When I first entered your house I nibbled on the cookies you left me, which, by the way, were wonderful. I then checked my Naughty and Nice Lists to make sure you were still on the Nice List—which you were. After spreading all your gifts under your tree and in your stocking I then paged through some of the magazines in your living room and watched a few minutes of TV trying to get a weather forecast for my flight home.

Then I tip-toed into your bedroom, careful not to wake you, and left a candy cane in your bed. And then...Oooooooooooh, now I remember! While I was in your bedroom I took out my wallet to find Frosty's cell phone number. And then left the wallet on your dresser! Excuse me while I go grab it!

Wahoo! Sure enough the wallet was right where I left it on your dresser. Thank goodness you keep a clean room which allowed me to easily find it. Well, better run for I have more homes to visit and toys to deliver. Thanks again for being good!

Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 32 – Dry Landing Gear***

Whoooooooooosh, what a landing! Being from the North Pole I'm used to landing the sleigh on homes and yards blanketed with soft, powdery snow. But because your home is so far south Old Man Winter rarely visits.

Fortunately I have a new sleigh this year equipped with bouncy landing gear, perfect for roofs without snow. So instead of landing on your roof with a THUMP I landed on your roof with a BOING-BOING-BOING! It felt like being on a giant pogo stick—what great fun! Good thing I was wearing my seat belt or I would had bounced right out of the sleigh! Ho ho ho ho ho ho!

Thanks times 20 for the cookies and milk. So far I have visited 14-willion-gwillion homes tonight and your cookies taste the best. I even gave Rudolph a nibble and it caused his nose to go from red to purple to pink to yellow and even to burnt umber before returning back to red. And when Rudolph's nose changes colors it is a sure sign he likes what he is eating.

I have more houses to visit so I best hurry and BOING out of here. Thanks again for the cookies and also thanks for behaving most of the time. There were some days this year when you teetered on entering my Naughty List, but you always recovered with good behavior. Keep in my mind I'll be closely watching you this year. So be good.

Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

### ***Christmas Letter 33 – Glass of Milk***

Thank you for the cookies. They were beyond delicious. The glass of milk, however, was empty. I'm guessing your cat drank the milk. My cookie had two paw prints in the frosting. Plus, when I bent down to scratch your cat's chin I noticed it was wearing a milk moustache. Ho ho ho ho ho, it sure looked funny.

Thirsty, I tried drinking the water out of your Christmas tree stand. But that did not work. The tree was too heavy to lift to my lips. So I tried dunking my head into the stand, but my head was too big. I then tried drinking like your cat by lapping the water with my tongue but in doing so my beard got soaked and water splashed on your floor.

After pondering for 12 minutes and 12 seconds on how to quench my thirst I finally got smart and shuffled over to your refrigerator. I hope you don't mind but I helped myself to three glasses of milk. So if you have been wondering why there is an extra glass next to my cookie plate, now you know why.

Time to visit your neighbors, so I best be going. Thanks again for the cookies and especially for being so good this past year. Enjoy your presents and Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

P.S. You might want to check the water level in your Christmas tree stand.

## ***Christmas Letter 34 – Cell Phone***

I came very close to accidentally waking you this morning when my cell phone began ringing while I was slipping a candy cane into your bed. Your eyes fluttered for three seconds as if on the verge of opening, but then you turned over on your side and mumbled something in your sleep about Snicker bars and Pop Tarts.

Relieved, I then skipped out of your room to answer the phone. It was my Mother, Momma Claus, calling from the North Pole. She wanted to wish me a Merry Christmas and make sure I was not too tired to fly the sleigh home after work. For as she said, “There are a lot of planes in the sky at this hour, so be careful.”

Good advice. Parents always know best, don’t they? Momma Claus then asked me to pick up a bag of potatoes and a roll of paper towels for her on my ride back to the North Pole. Which reminds me, I better get moving. I still have a few more houses to visit.

Thanks, thanks, and thanks for the cookies and milk. They tasted so delicious my tongue, even now, feels like it is on vacation. And thanks also for being so good this past year. Enjoy the day and enjoy your gifts. Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

## ***Christmas Letter 35 – Mixed up Toys***

Did you hear me bounce this morning? After landing on your roof and feeding carrots and oats to Rudolph, Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixon, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen I slipped while grabbing my sack of toys from out of the sleigh. Fortunately my belly is full of blubber, so when I hit your lawn I bounced four feet high as if made out of rubber. “Ho ho ho ho ho ho,” I laughed before finally coming to rest in your front yard shrubbery. It was so comfortable there I took a quick nap.

While I dozed my helper, Fenwick the Elf, placed all of your presents under your tree and in your stockings. Fenwick, however, forgot his glasses, preventing him from being able to read your toy lists. I don’t know for certain but he may have mixed up your family’s gifts. So if you happen to open a box containing a Weber grill or maybe a tie or something grown-up know that gift is for your Dad. Or if your Mom happens to open a box containing a racing car or a game know for certain that gift is for you. I’m not positive the gifts are mixed, but I just want to warn you.

Both Fenwick and I want to thank you for the cookies. They really hit the spot. And we also want to thank you for making my Nice List this year. Keep up the good work. Enjoy the day and Merry Christmas!

Love,  
Santa Claus

P.S. Thank you for letting me nap in your shrubbery.

## **VALENTINE'S DAY LETTERS FROM...**

Valentine's Day is a great day to be a kid. Lots of excitement at school, candy, hugs and kisses. What could be better?

These letters are designed to let your children know how much you love them, and to remind them that Valentine's Day is a day where they should show their love and appreciation for friends and family.

## ***Valentine Letter 1 – Love is the Word***

Happy Valentine's Day! Today is my favorite time of the year, because it is the one day when everyone gets to show their affection for those they love.

And since I'm Cupid it is a very busy day for me because I'm in charge of making sure everyone, including you, feels and expresses their love for their family and even their friends.

Today, for instance, if you are at school handing out Valentine cards and candy to classmates please make double sure everyone, even the kids you are not close with, receives one. Because everyone needs to feel loved and appreciated on this special day.

Heck, even show your pet love today by feeding it extra food or by playing with it.

And whatever you do don't forget to show how much you love your parents by telling them, or making them a Valentine card, or even doing something nice for them like making your bed, or brushing your teeth without being told.

Well, I best get going for I have tons of other letters to write. So remember: love is the word today. Happy Valentines Day!

Love,  
Cupid

## ***Valentine Letter 2 – Three Arrow Shots***

Happy Valentine 's Day! Did you wake this morning feeling your heart tingling? I hope so because I zinged you with one of my magical arrows of love. Don't worry my arrows don't hurt, but instead tickle and make you feel great inside because they are full of love.

It took me three arrows to finally hit you. The first love-arrow I shot just missed you by inches and stuck in your stuffed toy animal. The second love-arrow I shot missed because just as it left my bow you rolled over causing it to harmlessly thump into your pillow. But finally, on the third shot my love-arrow zapped you on the rump. You giggled in your sleep when it hit, as if you were dreaming about being tickled by a feather.

Your parents asked me to zing you with one of my love-arrows because they wanted to make sure you know and feel how much they love you. And expressing our love is what Valentine's Day is all about.

Unfortunately, I'm out of love-arrows right now or else I'd zap your parents for you. But there are loads of different ways you can show them your love. You can make them a Valentine card in the shape of a heart and write "I Love You" on it. Or you can be on your best behavior. Or, you can just easily tell them how much you love them.

Well, I need to fly off and find more arrows. So have a super Valentine's Day and don't forget to show your parents your love.

Love,  
Cupid

### ***Valentine's Day Letter 3 – Dad***

Happy Valentine's Day! Did you feel Cupid's love-arrows thump you in the heart this morning? When I told him how much I love you Cupid promised me he would zing you with not one, not two, but three love-arrows.

Don't worry the love-arrows won't give you cooties or embarrass you. They will, however, make you feel great inside by your knowing I deeply love you even though I don't say it everyday.

Sometimes when I scold you for not eating your vegetables, or not brushing your teeth, or not going to bed on time it does not sound like I love you. But believe it or not scolding is one of my ways of expressing love. It shows I really care for you. So next time I raise my voice know that in my own weird way I'm really saying, "I love you."

The same goes with when I smile at you, or compliment you on a good grade, or say "nice going" for helping Mom with a chore. These too are my ways of conveying love.

But since today is Valentine's Day I'm not holding back. Instead I'm coming right out and saying, "I love you!"

Happy Valentine's Day!

Love,  
Dad

## ***Valentine's Day Letter 4 – Red and Pink***

Good morning and happy Valentine's Day. Do you feel the love? If not you soon will. For this special holiday is the only day of the year when everyone can express their love without feeling goofy with embarrassment.

For some odd reason some people, especially guys like your dad, have a difficult time saying, "I love you." Together, they are the greatest three words you can ever tell anyone. Yet there are thousands of people, mostly guys, who are embarrassed to utter these three magical words. They think it makes them sound corny.

This is where I come in. It's my job to assist people, especially guys like your dad, in expressing their love. To help them I made pink and red the official colors of Valentine's Day. This way if someone gets embarrassed, like your dad, by saying, "I love you," their blushing red and pink cheeks will be less noticeable by blending in with the day's official colors.

So do me a huge favor today and tell everyone in your family that you love them without feeling silly. Expressing your love is what this day is all about. And so what if you blush, right? Because you now know that no one will notice because red and pink are today's official colors. Have fun and enjoy the day.

Happy Valentine's Day!

Love,  
Cupid

## ***Valentine Letter 5 – Mom and Dad in Love***

Happy Valentine's Day! This is by far my busiest day of the year for I'm in charge of making everyone feel the beauty of love. I've been doing this for thousands of years and I'm really good at it.

My method is simple too. All I do is shoot people with my invisible arrows of love. They don't hurt, of course, but instead make people feel fantastic inside. For love is the greatest feeling in the entire world.

If you don't believe me ask your mom and dad. When they first met I knew they were a perfect match. So I shot your dad so hard in the rump with one of my love-arrows that I thought he'd have to go to the hospital for a tetanus shot. It helped him fall so in love with your mom that he smiled continuously for 92 consecutive days.

I hit your mom with a love-arrow too. She tumbled so hard for your dad she told her friends that love made her feel like how a hot fudge sundae tastes. And that, as you know, is gosh darn good.

I even shot you with a love-arrow while you slept. You won't feel it until you tell everyone in your family today how much you love them. When you feel good from saying this you will know the arrow's magic is working.

Well, I better fly off for I have more arrows to sling. So enjoy the day and share your love.

Happy Valentine's Day!

Love,  
Cupid

## ***Valentine Letter 6 – Lost Bow and Arrows***

Happy Valentine's Day! I love this day. And love is what this day is all about. It is my busiest day of the year because being that I'm Cupid I'm in charge of using my bow to launch love-arrows at everyone—even you.

When I floated into your house last night I was looking forward to poking everyone in your family with love-arrows. But as I prepared to sprinkle each arrow with super special love-dust I suddenly realized I had forgotten my bow and arrows. I now had no way of zapping you or anyone else in your family with love.

Desperate, I grabbed some toothpicks out of your kitchen and used those instead. I could not shoot the toothpicks without a bow, of course, so I crawled into your bed and poked your arm with a love-dust covered toothpick. And the reason you didn't wake up is because love feels fantastic. So instead of a prick it felt like you were being tickled by a duck's feather.

If your parents ask why there are toothpicks on the kitchen table do me a big favor and explain why. Thanks.

So now that I filled you with love be sure to take advantage of this by telling your parents today how much you love them.

Well, I better fly off and try to find my bow and arrows. So have fun today and don't forget to express your love.

Happy Valentine's Day!

Love,  
Cupid

## ***Valentine Letter 7 – Cupid’s History***

Happy Valentine’s Day! Did you feel one of my love-arrows hit you last night? I shoot arrows at everyone on this special day. I’ve been doing this for thousands of years and rarely miss. My arrows are covered with magical love dust making it easier for people to experience the gift of love.

I sport an impressive history of uniting couples in love. I brought your mom and dad together by thumping them with arrows. It only took one arrow on your mom, but 23 on your dad.

I also helped love flow between Santa Claus and Mrs. Claus. They met in the stands while watching a reindeer game. Santa accidentally spilled his thermos of hot cocoa on Mrs. Claus while cheering. As he apologized their eyes met for the first time and I instantly fwapped them with two arrows each causing them to immediately fall in love.

And I also helped bridge the love between Mickey and Minnie Mouse. They met during a cheese fondue party. It only took one arrow each to cause those two to tumble in hopeless love.

So I’m pretty good at what I do. And don’t worry, the arrow I shot you with won’t make you yearn for marriage—you’re too young for that—but will make it easier for you today to tell everyone in your family how much you love them.

Have fun and be good.

Happy Valentine’s Day!

Love,  
Cupid

## ***Valentine's Day Letter 8 – Daddy Loves You***

I don't know why Cupid bothers to shoot me with his love arrows on Valentine's Day. They are a waste of arrows, for I'm in love with you every second of the year. It has always been this way.

On the day you were born Cupid must of have hit me with 77 arrows in the rump and 77 arrows in the heart. From the second I held you I tumbled in love with you and have not wavered since.

Nothing can distract me from my love for you. If you put me in the front seat of a super fast roller coaster with a fire breathing dragon from outer space instead of thinking how scared I was I'd instead think how much I love you.

Or if you covered me with honey and placed me in a room with 99,000 African killer bees I wouldn't be scared because I'd be thinking how much I love you as well.

Or even if you dressed me in a peanut costume and placed me in a field with 34 hungry elephants I would not be scared either, for I'd be too busy thinking of you.

So you see, nothing can distract my attention from you. Everything about you from your smile to your laugh makes me so proud to have you as my child. Happy Valentine's Day and know I love you.

Love,  
Dad

## ***Valentine's Day Letter 9 – Time and Attention***

Happy Valentine's Day!

Hope you have fun at school today handing out and collecting Valentine cards, and eating those tiny heart candies that say "Be mine," or "I love you." It is one of those special days that make school so much fun.

Whatever you do at school today, though, do me a huge favor and make sure everyone in your class feels your love. And by this I don't mean standing in front of the room and shouting, "I love everyone!" and then blowing kisses. For that would just be silly.

But by love I mean sharing your time and attention with all your classmates, even the ones you are not close with. Sometimes we all forget, even me, that giving your time to someone is one of the greatest expressions of love. Not only does it make you feel good inside, but it also makes the other person feel wanted and appreciated. And this is what Valentine's Day is all about.

Already I am counting the minutes until we can spend some time together today. But until then, have fun at school, go easy on eating those candy hearts, and don't forget to make everyone in your class feel really special by giving them your attention.

Thanks, and know that I love you very much and feel incredibly lucky and proud to have you as my child.

Happy Valentine's Day!

Love,  
Dad

## ***Valentine's Day Letter 10 – Tradition Origins***

Happy Valentine's Day! Can you feel the love? I hope so because this is what this magical day is all about. It means expressing your love by handing out cards and flowers and heart candies to all the special people in your life.

But it wasn't always this way. People, believe it or not, used to express their love on Valentine's Day by carving their initials in trees with pocket knives and screwdrivers. But after awhile, so many of the trees were cleaved with initials like AB + YZ, or BB + WY that instead of expressions of love the trees looked like they were covered with math formulas. Changes were needed.

So that is when I decided that handing out cards, candies, and flowers would be better than defacing trees with carved initials. Plus, it would be a lot safer for kids like you.

So there you go. Now you know how the tradition of cards, candies, and flowers began on Valentine's Day.

I hope you truly feel the Valentine spirit today by expressing your love to everyone in your family. So have fun, be good, and share your love.

Happy Valentine's Day!

Love,  
Cupid

## **ST. PATRICK'S DAY LETTERS FROM...**

You don't have to be Irish to enjoy St. Patrick's Day. It's an opportunity to get out of the blahs of early Spring and have a fun time with a little luck o' the Irish.

These letters are designed to bring a little magic into a tough time of year for a lot of kids – too cold to play outside, but Spring fever is just kicking in.

## ***St. Patrick Letter 1 – How to be Irish***

With Saint Patrick's Day here, the busiest time of the year for Leprechauns, I barely have time to write. For it's our job to make sure everyone, including you, feels Irish today. So if you are not feeling even a wee bit Irish I'll give you some help.

First, wear anything green because green is Ireland's favorite color. It can be socks, pants, a hat, a shirt, a tie, or even a belt. And whether it's dark green, light green, olive green, blueish-green, forest green, or even lemon-lime green it does not matter. What is important is that you be seen wearing green so as to prove to everyone you pass today that you are filled with Irish spirit.

If you cannot find anything green to wear, a horrible thought for us Leprechauns, then point the corners of your lips up and look happy. People in Ireland are a happy lot. We always find reason to smile at life.

Well, my wee little friend, I better run. So enjoy Saint Patrick's Day and don't forget to think Irish!

Love,  
Lonnie the Leprechaun

## ***Saint Patrick's Day Letter 2 – Pot of Gold***

Happy Saint Patrick's Day my wee little friend! Do you feel Irish today? Oh silly me. Of course you do. Everyone feels Irish on Saint Patrick's Day. I should know for I'm a Leprechaun. And you do believe in Leprechauns don't you?

In case you don't know we are little fairies from Ireland who live in the woods. We are rather shy and spend most of our time hiding in trees and under plants making sure no one steals our pots of gold. A lot of people try to catch us with the hope we will tell them where we've hidden our pots of gold but we're good at getting away. For unlike you we have the ability to instantly disappear and then reappear somewhere else just seconds later.

We are also known for bringing people we like good luck. And since I like you I'm going to bring you good luck by giving you a hint on where you can find my pot of gold. You just have to promise not to tell anyone else. Okay? Here it is: I always hide my pot of gold at the end of a rainbow.

Got it? Good. So next time you see a rainbow, just follow it to the end and you'll find my pot of gold!

But before you go chasing rainbows do me a big favor and enjoy today by feeling Irish. It's easy. All you have to do is smile, be happy, and think green. Have fun!

Love,  
Lonnie the Leprechaun

### ***Saint Patrick's Day Letter 3 - Limerick***

Top 'o the mornin' to you my wee little friend. I hope you are as excited as I am that it is Saint Patrick's day. It's my favorite day of the year. Not only does everyone dress in green but they also feel a wee bit Irish.

Are you feeling Irish today? It's easy. All you have to do is wear green, smile, or speak in limerick. In case you don't know what a limerick is it's a rhyme. Here, I'll give you an example:

I'm a Leprechaun named Lonnie  
Who is married to Bonnie.  
We live in a tree  
Next to the sea,  
That is close to our friend Johnnie.

St. Patrick's day is finally here  
It is our favorite day of the year.  
People dress in green  
And no one acts mean,  
Because everyone is full of cheer.

So make sure today you laugh and sing  
As if your toes are being tickled by string.  
Do a jig  
Or dance with a pig,  
Because feeling Irish is a happy thing.

So there you go. Now you know how to act Irish. Well, I best be hurrying along. Enjoy the day and smile, smile, smile!

Happy Saint Patrick's Day!

Love,  
Lonnie the Leprechaun

## ***Saint Patrick's Day Letter 4 – The Leprechaun's Bad Luck***

Hi, hello, and happy Saint Patrick's Day! Are you feeling Irish today? Of course you are. Everyone feels Irish today—even your dog. I bet if you asked your dog right now if it was feeling Irish it would wag its tail and maybe even do a jig.

As a Leprechaun it's a busy, busy day. I must make sure everyone, including you, feels the spirit of the Irish. And that means feeling happy. Because Ireland is all about being happy regardless of how bad your day is.

Take me for instance. While sneaking into your house this morning to write you this letter I caught my pants on a nail and tore them in half. And being that I'm only seven inches tall it is impossible to find a store that makes green pants in my size.

So I rummaged through your toys thinking I could maybe borrow a pair of pants from a GI Joe or a doll, but I didn't see any. Finally, I grabbed a washcloth and wrapped it around my waist (tell your Mom I'll return it as soon as I find a new pair of pants).

Right now I feel pretty goofy wearing a washcloth on my busiest day of the year. But you know what? I'm not sad or even mad. Because being Irish means always being happy.

So do me a big favor today and act Irish by being happy! If you do this for me I just might tell you where I hide my pot of gold. Okay? Happy Saint Patrick's Day!

Love,  
Lonnie the Leprechaun

## ***Saint Patrick's Day Letter 5 – Mom and Dad***

Top 'o the mornin' to you and Happy Saint Patrick's Day! We know you are going to have fun on this special day. Part of the fun is feeling Irish which means smiling and feeling happy. But first you must make sure you wear something green. Because green is the color of Ireland.

While you are getting dressed keep an eye out for Leprechauns. They are mischievous little fairies who like to play-hide-and-go-peek and enjoy doing little dances called jigs. If you see one try to follow it. Because every Leprechaun has a hidden pot of gold. And if you find it you get to keep it!

A lot of Leprechauns like to hide their pots of gold at the end of rainbows. So if you get lucky today and see a rainbow let us know and we'll try to find a pot of gold together.

We don't search for Leprechauns, of course, because we feel we already have one in you. We call you our Leprechaun because they are also known for bringing people good luck. And we feel incredibly lucky to have you as our child.

So enjoy the day and don't forget to smile. Happy Saint Patrick's Day!

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## **EASTER LETTERS FROM...**

Here comes Peter Cottontail, hopping down the bunny trail... No matter what your religious beliefs, Easter brings a great opportunity to pass some magic on to your children.

These letters are designed to bring a basketful of fun and magic to your children during the Easter season.

## ***Easter Letter 1 - Hints***

Hi, hello, and how are you? Have you found your Easter basket yet? If not I'll help you find it by giving you seven spots where not to look:

- 1) I did not hide your basket inside the ketchup bottle in your refrigerator.
- 2) I did not hide your basket inside the pocket of your Dad's bathrobe.
- 3) I did not hide your basket inside the glove compartment of your next door neighbor's car.
- 4) I did not hide your basket in between pages 41 and 42 of any of the magazines in your living room.
- 5) I did not hide your basket inside your Mom's watch.
- 6) I did not hide your basket inside your kitchen's salt and pepper shakers.
- 7) And, I did not hide your basket in between any of your 10 toes.

Now that I have given you so many great hints I'm sure you'll be able to find your basket in less than 19 minutes and 19 seconds.

Ooooh, and before I forget thank you very much for leaving me a plate of carrots to nibble on. They were farm fresh delicious!

Well, I should get bouncing to my next stop. So good luck in finding your Easter basket!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 2 – Waking You***

Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy Easter! Your Mom and Dad told me that you are very good at finding people in hide-and-seek so I bet you will have no problem in finding your basket.

I tried hiding it under your pillow, but when I bounced into your bedroom you began to stir. First your eyes fluttered, then you moved your lips, and then you rolled over on your side while mumbling the words “jelly beans.”

So instead of hiding your basket under your pillow I tried your closet. But as soon as I made just a teeny-weeny little noise by opening your closet door you stirred again. This time you rolled over on your stomach while mumbling the words “marshmallow peeps.”

Thinking I was making too much noise I pondered, “HmMMM, where can I hide a basket in your room without waking you up?” And then it hit me, “I know. I’ll hide it under your bed!” But sure enough, as soon as I got within 19 inches of your bed you again stirred. This time I thought you were really waking up. You rolled on your back, then on to your stomach, scratched your nose, and then mumbled “yummmmm, chocolate eggs.”

Fearing you were waking I bounded into your living room and decided I must hide your Easter basket somewhere else. So good luck in finding it.

Thanks for the carrots. It was very kind of you. Time to bounce over to your neighbor’s house.

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

### ***Easter Letter 3 – Egg Coloring***

Zippy-zappy-zow! I looked at the Easter decorations in your house and they are beautiful! Especially your Easter eggs! Did you color them yourself! I have so far visited over five-billion-dillion-gillion homes tonight and your Easter eggs, by far, are the best.

Last week I had an egg coloring party with all of my rabbit friends including Bugs Bunny, the Energizer Bunny, the Trix Rabbit, Roger Rabbit, the Velveteen Rabbit, and even Pat the Bunny. We nibbled on carrots and lettuce, played the game Candyland, colored Easter eggs, and told jokes.

Pat the Bunny was especially funny. At one point I laughed so hard I thought my whiskers were going to fall off. By the end of the party we had colored 92,347 Easter eggs. But even with that many, none of our Easter eggs looked as colorful or as good as yours. Maybe next year, perhaps, you can send me a letter describing your Easter egg coloring secrets.

Well, it is getting late and I have more Easter baskets to hide. So I better get bouncing. Thanks for the carrots you left me and enjoy your candy!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 4 - Dog***

I hope you found your Easter basket. I especially hope your dog did not eat any of your treats. I think I surprised your dog when I bounced into your house. First it growled, then it barked four times, and then it chased me.

I bounced behind your sofa, but it followed me there. I then bounced into your room and scooted under your bed, but it chased me there too. I then scurried around the chair in your Mom and Dad's bedroom, and then into your kitchen where I hid inside your refrigerator's crisper drawer under some tomatoes. I knew your dog would not find me there.

After a few minutes of wondering what to do I decided I needed to prove to your dog that I was friendly. So I bounced out of your refrigerator and showed I was a friend by feeding it some chocolate covered dog treats that I carried in my pockets. Your dog was so happy it gave me some good Easter basket hiding ideas by showing me where it likes to hide its bones.

Well, I just looked at my watch and it is getting late. I better get hopping for I have many more Easter baskets to deliver. Before I forget, I just wanted to say thank you so very much for the plate of carrots. Ummmmm, delicious!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 5 – Jelly Beans***

I just hippitied-hoppitied into your house minutes ago. Thank you so very much for the plate of carrots. How did you know carrots are my all-time favorite food? Yummmmm, delicious!

Hopefully, by the time you read this letter you will have already found your Easter basket. I had fun filling it with all sorts of candy. Which is your favorite candy? My favorite is jelly beans. Not only do I like eating them, but I like growing them too.

I grow jelly beans right next to my carrot patch, behind my house. Each spring, exactly 26 days before Easter, I plant the ground with jelly bean seeds. I then water them and sprinkle them with magic jelly bean dust that makes them grow really fast. Within two weeks the jelly bean plants are as tall as you and full of jelly beans of every color including red, green, yellow, and even purple—my favorite color. My good friend, Pat the Bunny, then helps me pick the jelly beans and store them in big glass jars in order to keep them fresh for Easter.

Maybe next year I'll leave you some jelly bean seeds so you can grow your own jelly beans. Enjoy your candy!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 6 – Easter Grass***

Hello and Happy Easter! Have you found your Easter basket yet? I hope so, for it is full of all sorts of treats that are fun to eat. And don't forget to look under the Easter grass in your basket. Sometimes the jelly beans and foil wrapped chocolate eggs slip underneath it.

I grow the Easter grass myself in between my carrot patch and jelly bean field. I let the Easter basket grass grow all year so it gets so tall it tickles the bottoms of clouds. Then two days before Easter a bunch of my friends, including Santa Claus and Roger Rabbit, come over and help me cut the grass and store it in large plastic bags so it is easy to carry on Easter morning when I use it to line your baskets.

I like using Easter basket grass because it helps keep your candy sweet and best of all, especially for your Mom's sake, does not cause grass stains.

Anyhow, before I forget, your Easter decorations look wonderful. And thank you so much for the carrots. It was very kind and thoughtful of you. Enjoy the sweets!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 7 – Locked Windows***

I hope I did not wake you when I rang your doorbell this morning. Your Mom and Dad forgot to leave a window open for me to get inside.

I tried knocking on your bedroom window. But you were sound asleep looking like you were dreaming about an Easter egg hunt or something.

I then tried your kitchen window, your living room window, and even the window in your bathroom but they were all locked. I then tried both your back and front doors but they were locked too. So finally I had no choice but to ring your doorbell.

Both your Mom and Dad came to the door. They looked tired but happy to see me. Before hiding your baskets your Mom showed me the eggs you colored. They are beautiful. (Maybe next year you can visit me and help color some eggs for my house.)

Your Dad and I then talked about the time when he was your age and I hid his basket behind the dust pan in a broom closet. Your Dad wasn't as good as you in finding Easter baskets. It took him nine days to finally find that basket.

It is getting late so I should get hopping along. I hope you find your basket. Enjoy the candy!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 8 - Carrots***

Golly gee are all of these carrots for me? Wow! Thank you so much. I love carrots. How did you know I like carrots? I like everything about carrots. I like carrot sandwiches, carrot pie, carrot cake, carrot juice, carrot jello, carrot ice cream, carrot cereal, chocolate covered carrots, mashed carrots, and even barbecued carrots—Yum!

No wonder your parents asked me to pack your Easter basket with extra candy. They said you deserve it because you are very thoughtful and kind. And they weren't kidding.

I'm surprised your parents did not mention what a great artist you are too! Your colored eggs are not only stunning and staggering, but also stupendous and stirring. They are beautiful. I especially like your use of my favorite Easter egg colors including purple and yellow and pink.

And I looked at your Easter drawings on your refrigerator door too. Wow-a-zow you are good!

Ooh, I just looked at the clock in your kitchen. It is getting late and I still have many more houses to visit. Thanks again for the carrots. Hope you find your Easter basket. Enjoy the treats.

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## ***Easter Letter 9 – Practice Hiding Baskets***

Did you find your Easter basket? I always try to hide it in really secret spots but every year you find it. You are one of the best Easter basket finders I know. I bet you are also good at hide-and-seek and on Easter egg hunts too.

Before every Easter I invite all of my good friends over to my house and practice hiding Easter baskets on them. This year Santa and Mrs. Claus, Bugs Bunny, Pat the Bunny, and even Smokey the Bear visited.

I hid baskets behind drapes and under grapes, next to chairs and under stairs, behind sleds and under beds, and even next to dusty jugs and shiny mugs. It was great fun.

Mrs. Claus was especially good at finding the baskets. As a reward for being the best Easter basket finder she won 21 bags of marshmallow peeps. By the time she left, however, Santa had already eaten three of the bags. Santa sure is goofy.

Unfortunately it is getting late and I still have plenty more homes to visit, including your next door neighbor's. So I'd best be hopping along. But before I do, thank you soooooooooo much for the carrots. They were delicious!

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Bunny

## ***Easter Letter 10 – The Bunny Takes a Nap***

I hope you don't mind but while visiting your home I napped under your bed. Did you hear me? I hope I did not snore or talk in my sleep.

I was so tired from hiding baskets all night. And after nibbling on the carrots you left me I decided to nap for 14 minutes and 14 seconds. Or at least I tried. I instead napped for 12 minutes and 12 seconds, because you woke me up.

Did you know you sing in your sleep? You were singing "Here comes Peter Cottontail, hopping down the bunny trail..." You sing very well, by the way.

After I woke I hid your baskets in really good hiding spots. I know you are good at finding Easter baskets so I know you'll find it. Easter basket finding is good practice for when you grow up and have to search for car keys. Just ask your Mom and Dad.

I hope you enjoy all the treats I packed into your Easter basket. My good friend, the Tooth Fairy, asked me to remind you to don't forget to brush your teeth after eating the candy, however.

Well, it is getting late. I have more baskets of jelly beans and chocolates to deliver so I best bounce on down the road. Thanks for the carrots and enjoy your candy.

Happy Easter!

Love,  
The Easter Rabbit

## **HALLOWEEN LETTERS FROM...**

Halloween is second to only Christmas in many a kid's heart. The costumes, the candy, the candy, the candy... Oh, by the way, did I mention the candy?

These letters are designed to remind kids about Halloween safety, and to make the season a little less spooky for the younger set.

## ***Halloween Letter 1 – Watching Over You***

Happy Halloween from the Great Pumpkin! While flying through the sky last night I was excited to see the Halloween decorations in front of your house, especially the pumpkin.

Did you help carve its spooky face? I don't scare easily but your pumpkin was so spooky I had to cover my eyes. Even just thinking of it now still gives me the chills.

Are you all excited for going trick-or-treating tonight? Good, you should be for it is one of the best nights of year to be a kid. I know you are going to have a super time ringing doorbells and shouting "trick-or-treat" and then coming home at the end of the night and emptying your trick-or-treat bag on the floor and seeing all of the great different kinds of candy you collected.

And don't be scared out there tonight. I'll be keeping a close eye on you to make sure no ghosts or goblins frighten you. I'll also try to make sure that your parents, especially your Dad, do not raid your pile of Halloween treats when you are not looking and eat your favorite candy bars. Believe me; parents do this to their kids every Halloween.

Well, it's getting late and I have other kids to visit. So have fun tonight and know that I'll be watching over you. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
The Great Pumpkin

## ***Halloween Letter 2 – Sam the Scarecrow***

Good morning and Happy Halloween from Sam the Scarecrow! I sure hope you are excited for tonight because I sure am. I love Halloween. It is my favorite day of the year.

Because I'm a scarecrow I'm really, really, really, really good at scaring. It is the only thing I know how to do. But don't worry, I won't scare you. I never scare kids. On Halloween I only scare away ghosts and goblins from kids like you so you can have fun while trick-or-treating.

Since you are my friend I'll give you my secret on how to be good at scaring. All you have to do is hide behind a door, or in a closet, and then when someone walks by leap out and yell "Happy Halloween!" They will jump and you will laugh. It is great fun.

You can practice on your Mom and Dad. They are perfect people for scaring. For some odd reason no matter how many times you jump out and scare them your parents will never expect it. Even if you do it 22 times in a row!

Now since I just shared a secret with you can you do me a big favor? While trick-or-treating tonight be sure to only cross at street corners and look both ways. This way you will be safe and guaranteed to have loads of fun. Okay?

Well, I still have some pumpkins to carve so I need to hurry along. Have fun tonight and know that I'll be watching over you. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
Sam the Scarecrow

### ***Halloween Letter 3 – Look Both Ways***

Happy Halloween! We hope you are excited for this spook-tacular day. Get it? Spook-tacular? Pretty corny, huh? Yeah, well this is what Moms and Dads are sometimes supposed to do—act corny. And we are also supposed to make sure that you enjoy every special minute of this special day.

Halloween is what being a kid is all about. Not only do you get to play make-believe by dressing in a costume but you also get to collect candy. Double wow fun, huh? But to have fun while trick-or-treating you must make sure you practice good safety habits.

When your Dad was your age he dressed head to toe in white clothing and claimed he was drifting snow. Though a strange costume it was a good one for Halloween because everyone, including drivers of cars, could see him at night.

However, in your Dad's haste to get from house-to-house he forgot about safety and crossed a street without looking. And even though he was dressed in white he still almost got bumped by a car. Fortunately, the car just missed him but did hit his trick-or-treat bag, scattering his candy, including those yummy Snicker bars, all over the street.

So have fun trick-or-treating tonight, but don't forget to watch for cars when crossing streets. This way you will be guaranteed of having a spook-tacular time! I know—corny.

Have a great Halloween!

Love,  
Mom

## ***Halloween Letter 4 – Wendy the Wonderful Witch***

Happy Halloween! Today is one of the best days of the year to be a kid. Not only do you get to dress in costumes and play make believe, but you also receive candy just for ringing doorbells. It is a night of super-duper fun.

Sometimes kids your age on Halloween, however, mistake misbehavior as fun. They will blow out candles inside of jack-o-lanterns, or misbehave by running across streets without looking, or, even worse, not crossing at street corners. I don't like to see this. And when I do I make sure every trick-or-treater who misbehaves does not receive candy.

Last year there was a boy two blocks from your home who misbehaved. As punishment I made sure that for his whole night of trick-or-treating he never received candy. Even though his friends would get Snicker bars and Hershey Kisses dropped in their trick-or-treat bags he would only get packets of ketchup. So by the end of the night while his friends had piles of candy all he had was a pile of condiments.

So if you do me a huge behavior by behaving tonight, I'll do you a huge favor by making sure you receive nothing but candy, including those really good Reese Cups and Nestle Crunch bars. Is it a deal?

Good!

So have a great time tonight and don't forget I'll be watching. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
Wendy the Wonderful Witch

## ***Halloween Letter 5 – Unwrapped Candy***

Happy Halloween! Do you have your costume all ready for tonight? I'm sure whatever it is it will be a good one. I remember the costume you wore last year and it was great.

It will be a busy night for me. I'll be watching over you and all of your friends making sure you are safe and having fun. But because there are so many trick-or-treaters to watch sometimes I get distracted, so I'll need your help.

First, be sure to look both ways when crossing streets. And second—and this is very important—make sure your Mom and Dad inspect all of your trick-or-treat candy before eating.

I met with them last night while you were asleep and designated them as official Wendy the Wonderful Witch Candy Inspectors. I taught them to look for unwrapped candy, homemade treats, and even apples. Not that these treats are bad, but for safety reasons it is good practice to have your parents inspect them just in case.

And don't worry, I also taught your parents that is wrong for them to eat your Snicker bars while inspecting your trick-or-treat candy.

So have fun tonight and don't forget your parents and I will be watching out for you. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
Wendy the Wonderful Witch

## ***Halloween Letter 6 – Dad***

Happy, happy, happy Halloween! I hope you are all ready to ring doorbells tonight and shout, “trick-or-treat!” I just know you are going to have fantastic fun.

When I was your age I had my best Halloween ever. I collected 41 Snicker bars, 32 Reese Cups, 17 Milky Ways, 16 Nestle Crunch bars, and 7 Kit Kat bars. Wow, what a night. And I didn’t even have a good costume.

I wore brown pants with a green sweater and poured syrup on my hands to make them sticky and told everyone I was a pine tree. It was a goofy costume, but I still received a ton of candy.

And do you know why? It was because I followed all of the rules. I looked both ways before crossing streets, I said thank you to everyone after they gave me candy, I did not walk across people’s lawns and stayed on sidewalks, and at the end of the night I made sure my parents inspected all of my candy.

I learned that when you behave on Halloween, Wendy the Wonderful Witch, who watches over kids on this special night, rewards you by making sure you receive lots and lots of candy.

So keep this in mind while you trick-or-treat tonight. For more candy for you means more candy for me. Just kidding, of course. Have fun and happy Halloween!

Love,  
Dad

## ***Halloween Letter 7 – Pumpkin Carving***

Happy Halloween! Are you excited for one of the best days of the year? I bet you are. We loved Halloween when we were your age. Not only do you get to play make-believe by dressing in a costume, but you receive loads of candy just for ringing doorbells and shouting, “trick-or-treat!”

You did a fantastic job helping us carve the pumpkin. In all our years we have never seen a spookier looking jack-o-lantern. We could not have made it so spooky without your help. It sure looks good when lit at night, which is very important because it shows everyone that our house is filled with the spirit of Halloween.

And you know that as a trick-or-treater it is always more fun to ring the doorbell of a house that has a pumpkin. Because houses with pumpkins usually hand out the good stuff like Reese Cups, Milky Ways, and Mars bars.

You also did a great job in choosing a great costume. We bet you will be one of the best costumed trick-or-treaters tonight. Everyone is going to want to give you candy. Just remember to say thank you each time.

We’ll be with you the whole time making sure you’re safe. So enjoy every second of the night and have a happy Halloween!

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Halloween Letter 8 – Lit Homes***

Happy, happy Halloween! I checked out your pumpkin last night. It looks fantastic. Out of the 9-million pumpkins I have so far seen this year yours, without a doubt, is the best carved jack-o-lantern of them all. Congratulations!

Did you carve it yourself or did your parents help you? I remember when your Dad was your age. Instead of a pumpkin he tried carving a cantaloupe. It worked, but it sure looked silly. Your Dad sure is goofy, huh?

I love seeing homes with jack-o-lanterns. It means you and your family are filled with the spirit of Halloween. And it serves as a sign that your house is safe for other trick-or-treaters to visit, which is very important.

Do me a huge favor tonight and stay away from homes that are not lit. Only trick-or-treat at homes that have lights on inside, or better yet, have glowing jack-o-lanterns like yours. For having fun on Halloween also means being safe.

Be good and I hope you get lots of candy. And, again, great job on the pumpkin carving. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
The Great Pumpkin

## ***Halloween Letter 9 – Bad costumes***

Happy Halloween my little friend! I hope you are all ready for a big night of ringing doorbells, yelling “trick-or-treat,” and collecting oodles of candy. I looked at the costume you are going to wear and it looks great.

You sure are better than your Mom and Dad in picking out Halloween costumes. When your Mom was your age all she did was wear a gray sweatshirt and claim she was a nimbus cloud. Boring, huh? And your Dad was no better. He wore yellow pants with a yellow shirt and told everyone he was a mustard stain.

But even though they wore boring costumes they still had fun. And do you know why? It is because they followed some simple Halloween rules. They only crossed at street corners and obeyed all stop lights. They only went trick-or-treating to houses with lights on. And, most important of all, they had their parents inspect all their candy before eating it.

So do me a gigantic favor by having fun and acting safe. Okay? Hope you get lots of candy. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
Wendy the Wonderful Witch

## ***Halloween Letter 10 – Great Pumpkin***

I cannot believe Halloween is here again. I love this day. In fact, it is my favorite day of the year. I love watching over you and all your friends while you go trick-or-treating in your fantastic looking costumes. Your costume is so terrific if you came to my door I'd give you seven candy bars.

But being that I'm the Great Pumpkin I don't have a home. And even if I did I wouldn't be home, because on Halloween I spend the entire night keeping you safe by watching over you and your friends.

Sometimes I get so busy though I can't watch everyone at once. So I'm writing this letter to ask if you wouldn't mind helping me out tonight. All you need to do is to look both ways when you cross the street, only walk on sidewalks, never approach homes that are dark, don't wander off by yourself, and be sure not to eat any of your candy before letting your parents inspect it.

If you do this for me I'll help you out by making sure neither your Mom nor your Dad eat your Halloween candy while you sleep. Or if they do I'll at least make sure they don't eat the really good stuff like the Reese Cups and Three Musketeer bars, and instead steer them towards the candy corn or popcorn balls. Is it a deal? Good, I knew I could count on you.

Well, I best get ready for tonight so I have to run. Thanks for your help and be sure to have a super time tonight. I'll be watching over you. Happy Halloween!

Love,  
The Great Pumpkin

## **THANKSGIVING LETTERS FROM...**

Over the river and through the woods... Thanksgiving is a great time of year to sit back and take stock of all you have to be grateful for, and your kids have an opportunity to learn to do the same.

These letters are designed to let you show your children what the Pilgrims intended when they sat down for that first Thanksgiving feast.

## ***Thanksgiving Letter 1 – Pumpkin Pie***

Hi, hello, and Happy Thanksgiving, or, as some people say, happy turkey day. I hope you are as excited about this special holiday as I am.

It is my favorite day of the year because I get to visit all of my friends and family. We then sit down for a huge dinner of turkey, mashed potatoes, pumpkin pie, corn, pumpkin pie, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie, stuffing, pumpkin pie, and, yep, you guessed it, pumpkin pie. Not sure if you can tell but I love pumpkin pie.

But before we raise one single fork we do the most important thing of the day—give thanks for all the nice things in our lives. First, we give thanks for health, family, and friends. Then we go around the table and individually share thanks for something very special in each of our lives.

My Aunt Gertrude always gives thanks for her pepper plant garden. My Uncle Buck always gives thanks for Hank, his pet dog. And I, of course, always give thanks for pumpkin pie. And only after we finish thanking do we begin eating.

Well, I should get ready for today's big Thanksgiving feast. I sincerely hope you have a great Thanksgiving. And whatever you do today don't forget to give thanks. I know I won't. In fact I already know that I will be giving thanks for pumpkin pie and for having you as a friend.

Happy Thanksgiving!

Love,  
Tom Turkey

## ***Thanksgiving Letter 2 – No Thanks***

Happy Thanksgiving Day! Are you ready to eat so much food that even your kneecaps will feel stuffed? I cannot wait. I love eating on Thanksgiving. I also love giving thanks for everything good in life like family and friends.

Do you believe I met someone the exact same age as you today who claimed she had nothing to feel thankful for? So to help her see all the great things in her life I began asking her some simple questions.

First I asked if she was thankful her name was not Bubble-toes Betty. She smiled and said yes. I then asked if she was thankful bananas did not grow out of her ears. She smiled again and shook her head yes. I then asked if she was thankful she did not have to share her bed with a family of blue shell crabs. She said yes again.

“See,” I told her, “you have plenty of things to be thankful for.” And she agreed.

This is the beauty of Thanksgiving. It makes you realize all of the little things in your life that you would normally not think of to give thanks for. How about you? What are you thankful for this Thanksgiving?

Well, while you are thinking I better get ready for tonight’s Thanksgiving dinner. So enjoy your meal and don’t forget to give thanks.

Happy Thanksgiving!

Love,  
Tom Turkey

### ***Thanksgiving Letter 3 – Pat the Pilgrim***

Hi and happy, happy Thanksgiving. Getting ready to fill your belly with turkey and cranberry jelly, and eat so much stuffing that by your last bite you will be huffing and puffing? Me too. I love Thanksgiving. And do you know why? It is because I'm a pilgrim and pilgrims started Thanksgiving.

We held the first Thanksgiving so long ago that your Mom and Dad weren't even born yet. And that is a long time, huh? Back then there were no stores to buy frozen Butterball turkeys or cans of corn niblets. Instead we had to hunt and grow everything for ourselves. It was hard, but we were always thankful.

When I was your age I was in charge of growing squash for Thanksgiving dinner. I grew one that was so big we ate it for breakfast, lunch, and dinner and still had some left over for the next day. It was delicious.

Well, whatever you do today be sure to give thanks for everything you have including your family, your friends, your food, and even for the socks on your feet. Because giving thanks is what Thanksgiving is all about. Have fun today.

Happy Thanksgiving!

Love,  
Pat the Pilgrim

## ***Thanksgiving Letter 4 – Mom and Dad***

Happy Thanksgiving! What a great day, huh? It is the only holiday that centers around giving thanks. And even though we sometimes forget all of our blessings, our family sure has plenty of reasons to be thankful today.

To start, as parents, we are thankful for you and all the joy you bring us. Everything about you from your smile to your laugh to all the wonderful artwork you bring home from school makes us say thanks everyday and sometimes every hour. Even on the days when you're not behaving your best we still find reason to give thanks for you.

We're also thankful for our home and the safety and shelter it provides us. There are plenty of kids your age throughout the world who don't have houses with soft, warm beds to sleep in, or big, comfortable chairs to watch TV, or even kitchen tables to eat on.

Our many friends give us reason for thanks too. If you think of it without friends you would have no one to play games with. Have you ever tried playing hide-and-go-seek or baseball by yourself? It is impossible.

And, of course, we're also thankful for all the food we eat every day of the year. For without food we would get sick and that wouldn't be fun at all.

So when you sit down at the table tonight for Thanksgiving dinner be sure to give thanks for all the great things you have in your life. Thanks and Happy Thanksgiving!

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Thanksgiving Letter 5 – Thanksgiving’s Greatness***

Gobble-gobble! That is turkey talk for Happy Thanksgiving. So next time you pass a turkey pretend you are Doctor Doolittle and say gobble-gobble. It will know exactly what you are saying. Pretty cool, huh?

Every year I’m in charge of making sure kids your age realize the greatness of Thanksgiving. For instance, there is no school today, nor tomorrow, giving you a four-day weekend. Heck, Halloween doesn’t even give you one day off.

Another great thing about Thanksgiving is that it officially opens the Christmas holiday season—the best time of the year. Soon Christmas specials will be airing on TV and Santa Claus will be visiting your house.

Thanksgiving food makes the day great too. No other holiday centers around a dinner table featuring sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes, corn, carrots, cranberry sauce, stuffing, gravy, pumpkin pies, pecan pies, and, of course, great tasting turkey. I say great tasting because I should know, for I am a turkey.

But the greatest thing about Thanksgiving is that it is the only day of the year that we stop and actually think about all of the great things in our lives that we should be thankful for. Our parents, our friends, our health, our food, and even our pets are all deserving of our thanks. For they are what make life so fantastic.

So enjoy all the great things that today offers, but whatever you do don’t forget to give thanks. Gobble-gobble!

Love,  
Tom Turkey

## **TOOTH FAIRY LETTERS FROM...**

Losing a tooth is a big deal when you're only five or six years old. There's the excitement and fear before the tooth falls out, and then there's the anticipation of trying to catch the Tooth Fairy while she's putting a little money under the pillow in exchange for their tooth.

These letters are designed to make your son or daughter feel a little magic, but also to explain what is happening with their teeth. In addition, a couple of great dental hygiene tips delivered by the dentist's best friend never hurts.

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 1 – Grown-up Teeth***

I see that your wiggly, squiggly, jiggly tooth finally fell out. Congratulations! Everyone loses teeth at your age. Your mailman did. Your teacher did. Your Mom did. And believe it or not but even your Dad did too.

Losing a tooth is a good thing. It means you are growing up and are ready for grown-up teeth. And grown-up teeth are great to have because they like biting into vegetables and fruits which are good for you.

Grown-up teeth also help you say big, grown-up words and make you want to do grown-up things like read newspapers, sip coffee, watch the Weather Channel every morning, and best of all brush your teeth after every meal.

Brushing your teeth is very important, especially with grown-up teeth. Because unlike your baby teeth grown-up teeth don't like to wiggle and squiggle and jiggle. They like standing still in your mouth feeling clean and looking sparkling white.

So brush, brush, and brush and I'm sure I'll be visiting you soon.

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 2 – Brush to Grow***

I hope I did not wake you when I sprinkled fairy dust on you last night. You stirred briefly, wrinkling your nose and mumbling something about applesauce before rolling over on your stomach. I visited your bedroom to reward you for losing your first tooth. Did you look under your pillow yet?

It's an exciting moment in your life because it means you are growing up. And don't worry about losing that tooth, because a bigger and better tooth will soon grow in and take its place. But to help this new tooth grow you need to brush your teeth up and down and back and forth after every meal. Because just like plants need water to grow, teeth need brushing to grow and remain strong and look healthy.

Your Mom and Dad lost teeth when they were your age too. And right away they both understood the importance of brushing their teeth, and because of it they both now have beautiful smiles. (Don't tell them but after sprinkling you with fairy dust I checked on their smiles by tickling their toes causing them to snicker and giggle while they slept.)

I'm sure I'll be visiting you soon when more of your teeth wiggle out of your mouth. But until then do me a huge favor and don't forget to brush. Thanks.

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

### ***Tooth Fairy Letter 3 - Clouds***

Wow-a-zow-wow! What a tooth! I visited the home of thousands of other kids last night collecting teeth and your tooth was by the far the best one. It was white and shiny, just how I like them.

I collect teeth in a special blue sack every night and then bring them back to my Tooth Fairy Castle located high atop a mountain. I then sort through my sack of teeth looking for the shiniest white ones I can find.

After placing the shiny white teeth in a big pile on my castle's back porch I then magically turn them into big puffy white clouds for the whole world to see. So if you see any big, puffy white clouds in the sky today be sure to proudly tell everyone that that used be your tooth!

Pretty soon a new tooth will move into where your old tooth used to be. It is a sign that you are growing up. And being grown up means brushing your teeth after every meal without being told. Brushing is very important because it keeps your teeth shiny and clean and gives you a dazzling smile.

Thanks again for the tooth. Keep brushing. And I'll be sure to visit again when your next tooth falls out.

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 4 - Reasons***

Congratulations on losing your first tooth. Are you excited about it? If not there are a bunch of reasons why you should be.

First, it marks one of the only times in your life that you get to be happy about losing something. For instance, if you lose a favorite toy you are sad. But when you lose a tooth you are happy and your parents and aunts and uncles all congratulate you and say nice things like, “good going!”

Second, a lost tooth means you are growing up! As proof of this, a new grown-up tooth will soon replace your old one. And as you know getting something new is always fun.

And third, it is exciting because when you are asleep and I leave a gift under your pillow. Not even Santa Claus does that! So you see there are lots of reasons to be excited about your lost tooth.

I’ll be sure to visit when your next tooth wiggles out of your mouth. But until then keep on brushing your teeth after every meal. This way, your teeth, including your new one, will be shiny and bright and give you a beautiful smile. Take care!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 5 - Famous People***

Did you look under your pillow? I left you a gift in exchange for your tooth. Thank you very much. It is a fantastic looking tooth! One of the best I have ever seen. And believe me I have been collecting teeth for over 1,000 years so I know teeth.

You should be proud for having such a great looking tooth. Over the years I've visited some of the world's most famous people when they were your age and their teeth were nowhere near as shiny and white as yours. And this includes such famous people as the President of the United States, Christopher Columbus, George Washington, and even Santa Claus. Wow, huh?

What is your secret? Stop. Don't tell me. I bet you brush your teeth after every meal. Am I right? I knew it. Because white, shiny teeth only result from brushing.

Pretty soon a new tooth will replace your old one—a true sign you are becoming a grown up. Unlike the tooth you lost this one will stay in your mouth for your entire life. So you must make sure you take care of it as well by not only brushing, but also flossing and eating plenty of vegetables and fruits.

Well, I have more kids to visit so I best get flying along. I'll keep an eye out for when your next tooth falls out and be sure to visit again. Remember: keep brushing!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 6 – Tooth History***

Thank you so very much for the terrific looking tooth. It is a real beauty. You should be proud for having maintained such a snow white tooth. Because I've been collecting teeth for over 1,000 years I can tell everything about a tooth just by looking at it.

And here is what I can tell about your tooth while it was in your mouth: You brushed it 893 times; used it to bite into 261 candy bars, 218 cookies, 112 hamburgers, 72 carrots, 51 muffins, 43 apples, 37 bananas, 24 blueberries, 18 strawberries, 11 slices of pumpkin pie, and your nails twice.

Hmmm, that's not too bad. You've brushed your teeth a lot and that is very good. But you have eaten far many more sweets than fruits and vegetables and that needs to be improved. Pretty soon a new, grown-up tooth will replace your old one. Grown-up teeth are different than baby teeth for they need lots and lots of fruits and vegetables. Because unlike your baby teeth, the grown-up teeth stay in your mouth for the rest of your life and need healthy food.

Well, I have more pillows to visit so I better hurry on. I'll be sure to visit when you lose another tooth. But until then continue to brush and gobble your fruits and vegetables! Oh, and thanks again for the tooth!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 7 – Cat***

Congratulations on losing your first tooth! I was so excited when I saw this on my tooth fairy screen that I rushed over to your house anxious to quietly slip a gift under your pillow in exchange for your tooth. But in my haste I forgot you have a cat.

As soon as I floated into your living room your cat mistook me for a moth and leaped at me. To avoid it I flew to my right and then to my left. But while doing so I accidentally shook my magic wand causing fairy dust to sprinkle on to your cat. I only use fairy dust on kids to make them sleep deeper so they don't stir awake when I move their pillows. So if your cat is still sound asleep when you wake up you will know why.

So do you miss your tooth? If you answered yes you won't miss it for long because soon a shiny new tooth will grow in its place. A new tooth is always fun. It is good for taking big bites out of fruits and vegetables. And plus it is as white as the moon, giving you a glowing new smile.

But this does not mean you should stop brushing. New teeth love to be brushed not once, not twice, but at least three times a day. Keep this in mind for I'll be watching you on my tooth fairy screen. If I see you are brushing I'll be sure to visit again when your next tooth wiggles out of your mouth. So be good!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 8 – Ice Cream Gift***

Wow, what a tooth! Congratulations. You should be very proud. A lost tooth is a clear sign you are growing up. As a reward for keeping it so clean I slipped some money under your pillow last night. Did you find it? Good. Spend it well.

Over the years I have left kids many different gifts, but thanks to the help of Santa Claus I learned money is the best gift to leave under pillows. When your Dad lost his first tooth I rewarded him with a pint of pistachio ice cream. But by the time he woke up the next morning all the ice cream had melted. Some of it even dripped on to his pajamas. Instead of a gift I left him a mess.

For your Mom I gave her lasagna. I should have left it on her dresser. When she woke, tomato sauce and mozzarella cheese had gooped her pillow. It too was a mess. That is when I concluded I should not leave food as a gift. So when your Mom lost another tooth I tried giving her a soccer ball, but it did not fit well under her pillow and gave her a stiff neck.

It was then I decided I needed to leave a better gift. So I called my good friend, Santa Claus. I figured he's good with giving gifts so he would know what to leave and I was right. He instantly suggested money. Perfect! Money is easy to slide under pillows and best of all it does not cause a mess. So that is why I now leave money. This way if you want ice cream, or even lasagna, you can buy it.

Uh-oh, I just looked at my watch and it is getting late—I must hurry to another house. When your next tooth pops out I'll be sure to visit again. But until then continue to take care of your teeth by brushing after every meal and eating fruits and vegetables. I'll be watching!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 9 – Why Tooth Fairy has Money***

Booga-wooga, what a tooth! You should be very excited. Losing your first tooth is the first sign that you are growing up. Congratulations! Did you sneak a peek under your pillow? Uh-huh, I bet you did. I left you money as a way of saying thanks for the tooth.

I visit kids every night collecting their teeth. I then take the teeth way, way north to my dear friend, Old Man Winter, who buys them from me (this is why I always have money). Old Man Winter then takes the teeth and with the wave of his hands magically turns them into special snow dust. He then sprinkles this dust into the clouds which causes them to snow. And because teeth are white that is why snow is white. Pretty cool, huh?

This is why it is so important to brush your teeth after every meal. You need to keep your teeth white. Because if not your teeth will become dirty and turn gray and yellow. Which means snow will turn gray and yellow. And we can't have that. Seeing a gray Frosty the Snowman would not be right.

So brush, brush, brush. And also eat plenty of fruits and vegetables because they help keep your teeth white too. Thanks again for your tooth and I'll be sure to visit again when your second tooth wiggles out of your mouth. Take care!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 10 – Camping***

Zang! You sure are growing up fast. Losing your first tooth is always the first sign you are on way to becoming an adult. Congratulations! Did your tooth do the wiggle and squiggle dance for several days? Or did it just decide to jump out of your mouth all at once?

Either way I'm glad it happened while you were home. When your Dad was your age he lost his first tooth while he was camping in a tent. So he had no pillow. And because he had no pillow there was nowhere for him to hide his tooth at night when he slept. So he instead kept it in his dirty, mud covered sock. Pew! It is the only time I ever had to leave money in a sock. And hopefully the last. So this is why I'm so happy your tooth squiggled out of your mouth while you were home.

If you miss your old tooth, it won't be long before a new tooth replaces it. And your new tooth is great because it will never wiggle or squiggle. It likes staying in your mouth as long as you brush it and keep it clean. Which I know you will.

Well, I have more teeth to collect so ta-ta. I'll be sure to visit when your next tooth wiggles free. Until then don't forget to brush.

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 11 – Flossing***

Congratulations on losing your first ever tooth! Cool, huh? It is an important time for you because it means you are growing up. And no one ever gets to be a grown-up without first losing their baby teeth.

If you don't believe me just ask your Mom and Dad. They lost their teeth when they were your age. So did all of your aunts and uncles. And even the President of the United States!

Soon a grown-up tooth will replace your old tooth. And with grown-up teeth come grown-up responsibilities like brushing at least three times a day. And even flossing. Most kids don't like to floss. But the key to flossing is to make it fun. And when I floss I make it fun by reciting this rhyme:

I like to floss,  
to give my teeth a shiny gloss,  
and prove to cavities that I'm the boss.

I say it over and over until I'm done flossing and it really makes it fun.

Well, time to fly back to my Tooth Fairy Castle. I'll be watching you on my Tooth Fairy screen to make sure you are brushing and flossing. And as soon as I see your next tooth wiggle out of your mouth I'll be sure to visit again. Take care!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 12 – Dancing Teeth***

As appreciation for leaving me such a fantastic tooth I left something under your pillow. Thanks so much. I haven't seen a tooth this shiny and clean in over 52 years. Congratulations!

So did your tooth wiggle for a few days before falling out? Baby teeth will do that. They will wiggle and squiggle and sniggle, or what I like to call "tooth dancing." After sitting still for several years they suddenly treat the mouth like it is a dance floor. One day you wake up and suddenly you have a baby tooth moving around like its Jean-Jean the Dancing machine. And this is good. Because it's a sign that you're growing up.

After your baby tooth dances its way out of your mouth a grown-up tooth will move into its place. And with grown-up teeth you will never have to worry about them dancing. They will stay happily still in your mouth as long you treat them nice by brushing them daily and eating less sweets and more fruits and vegetables. I know eating less sweets does not sound fun, but it really is. Because it makes your teeth happy. And believe me, when your teeth are happy you will be happy.

So again, congratulations on losing your first "dancing tooth!" I'll be sure to visit when your next tooth dances its way out of your mouth. But until then be good and keep brushing.

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 13 – Sawdust***

Wow, what a tooth! You should be very proud. Not only does your lost tooth make you look like a hockey player, but it also tells the world you are growing up! Congratulations!

Did I wake you up when I reached under your pillow last night? I hope not. Silly me forgot to bring my special fairy dust. It is special because I sprinkle it on everyone to make them sleep deeper. This way when I lift their pillows to leave a gift they don't wake up.

But when I left the fairy tooth castle last night I was in such a hurry I accidentally grabbed sawdust instead of fairy dust. So I felt pretty silly when I visited my first house in Seattle, Washington and sprinkled sawdust on the face of little Jimmy Jones. He did not wake but it he sure did sneeze a lot.

So without my special fairy dust I had to be as quiet as falling snowflakes when I flew into your bedroom. As soon as I began lifting up your pillow your eyes fluttered six times. I was so scared that I woke you up that I hid inside your sock drawer.

After waiting four minutes and deciding you were still asleep I then returned to your pillow and began lifting again. You must have been dreaming about teeth because you mumbled "yummm, toothpaste." Fortunately, you did not wake, or at least you pretended you were asleep, allowing me to snatch your tooth and leave a gift.

Anyway, it is getting late and I have more kids to visit. So be good and don't forget to brush your teeth. I'll be back when your next tooth wiggles out of your mouth. Take care!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 14 – Wrong Address***

For such a young youth you sure left me a beautiful tooth! Thank you so very much. It's one of the best I've seen in years. You should be proud. Not only is it clean and bright, but it signals you are well on your way to becoming a grown-up. Congratulations.

I'm glad I found you last night, because I lost my directions to your house and ended up at your next door neighbor's. When I reached under their pillows there were no teeth. And then when I looked at their faces I realized this can't be you because they are too old. That is when I realized my mistake. I quickly flew into your house and sure enough I found you asleep in your bed. Whoosh!

Did you find your gift? You certainly deserve it. I watch you every day on my tooth fairy screen and am always happy when I see you brushing your teeth.

Well, time to fly for I have more teeth to collect. Be good and continue to brush your teeth at least three times daily. I'll be watching you on my tooth fairy screen everyday and will be sure to visit as soon as I see another tooth squiggle out of your mouth. Take care!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## ***Tooth Fairy Letter 15 – Mom’s First Tooth***

Wow-a-zow-wow, thanks for the tooth! It sure is a beautiful tooth. It is so white when I first looked under your pillow I thought you had left me a pearl. Great job! It means you took great care of it by brushing it every day. And because you did such a great job I left you a gift. Did you find it?

I don’t always leave gifts. I only leave them to kids who have obviously taken good care of their teeth. Just ask your Mom. When she was your age her first tooth was off-white, almost yellow—a sure sign she was not brushing her teeth. So instead of money I left her a paper clip. That was it. No money, just a paper clip.

But by the time her second tooth tumbled out of her mouth she had learned her lesson. Her second tooth was shiny and glowed as white as snow. This time I was happy to leave her money.

Pretty soon grown-up teeth will replace all your baby teeth. And grown-up teeth require even more care. Not only do they like to be brushed, but they also like to be flossed. But I’m sure you know this already. Right?

Well, I have more kids to visit tonight so I best get flying along. Thanks again for the beautiful tooth and I’ll be sure to visit again when your next tooth squiggles out of your mouth. Keep brushing!

Love,  
The Tooth Fairy

## **AND MORE LETTERS FROM...**

Holidays aren't the only opportunities to share a little letter magic with your children. There are a number of other milestones that allow you to share a very special note with your child, and show them how much you love them.

These letters are designed to provide a little boost of confidence, show your children you are thinking of them, praise them for a good job, or just to let them know you are thinking of them.

## ***First Day of School***

Congratulations, the big day is finally here—your first day of school! It is a sure sign you are growing up. We are both very proud of you.

Don't worry if you feel nervous, or even a little scared. Every kid your age experiences these feelings on their first day of school. Your Mom was so nervous on her first day she walked out of her house without shoes and didn't notice until two blocks later. And I was so nervous on my first day while eating breakfast I mistakenly poured orange juice all over my Frosted Flakes. Yuck!

In looking back I don't know why I worried, because when I arrived at school that day I met so many new friends that instead of being scared and nervous I was happy and glad. And the teacher was super nice. She smiled all the time and made me and all of my new friends laugh by leading us in songs, reading us stories, and showing us how to color pictures. It was great fun.

By the end of the school day I was so tired from smiling and laughing that I could not wait to get home so I could go to sleep, wake up the next day and get back to school with all of my new friends.

So don't be scared, for we know you are going to have loads of fun at school today. We'll be thinking of you all day and will be looking forward to hearing all about your new friends. Good luck!

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***A Better Day***

Don't worry about yesterday. We all have our bad days. It is part of being a kid. Believe it or not but when Santa Claus was your age even he had bad days.

When I was your age I had a ton of bad days. And it would always be over silly things. I didn't like the clothes I was wearing, or even though I was hungry I didn't like the food in the refrigerator—nothing seemed right. I'd then pout, or cry, or make life difficult for my friends and family by arguing or not listening to them. I knew I was being bad but for some weird reason I could not stop.

But you know what? I'd wake the next morning and everything would feel a billion times better. Life is great this way. Each morning, regardless, of how bad the day before was, feels like a brand new beginning.

Life in many ways is like a big coloring book with each page representing a new day. Sometimes you don't like the pictures you color. But the great thing is that when you turn to the next page you get to start over again and all is forgotten.

So know that your Dad and I understand, and we're certain today will be much better for you. Don't forget to smile.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Summer Camp***

Summer camp is just about here. Even though you will only be away for a short while I'm sure you are a little nervous about leaving home for the first time. It's a natural feeling that every kid your age experiences when they go away to camp.

In some ways going to camp is similar to your first day at school. Remember how nervous you were then? But by the next day you could not wait to get back to school. Summer camp will be the same way. By the time you arrive at camp I'm sure you will be wondering why you were so nervous.

You'll meet new friends who, just like you, are away from home for the first time too. Your camp counselors will take you on hikes through forests and show you where deer and raccoons live. You'll learn crafts and also spend time swimming and boating. And at night you'll sit around campfires singing songs and telling stories. You will have so much fun that we bet you won't want to come home.

And if there ever is a time when you feel lonely remember that we're just a phone call away.

We'll sure miss your face around the house and will look forward to your return. But until then have fun and know that we love you very much.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Good Grades***

Wow! Your mom and I glanced at your report card last night and had to check it twice to make sure our eyes weren't deceiving us. We could not believe your grades. They are fantastic! You are the Albert Einstein of the house. How did you get to be so smart? Hmmm, I bet I know why.

I bet it is because you listen to your teacher. Am I correct? I thought so. Listening to your teacher is a good thing to do because they are full of knowledge that help kids act like grown-ups. And the smarter you are the quicker you become a grown-up.

I bet you also became so smart from doing all of your homework. Sometimes it's not fun and you'd rather be doing other things like watching TV or playing video games, but homework is an important part of becoming a grown-up too. It teaches you discipline, self-motivation, and, of course, it makes you smarter. But you know all of this already, right?

And I bet you became so smart from eating all of your fruits and vegetables. Good food makes you feel healthier. And when you are healthy you can think clearly. Bugs Bunny is proof of this. He eats nothing but carrots and outsmarts everyone every time.

So congratulations again and keep up the great work. We are both extremely proud of you.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## **Glasses**

Don't feel bad about having to wear glasses. They are nothing to be ashamed of. Thousands of kids your age wear glasses. Instead of worrying about them you need to think of all the positive aspects.

First, look at all of the famous people who wear glasses. Santa Claus, one of the greatest persons in the world, wears glasses all of the time. So does Harry Potter. As do some of the greatest leaders in the world including Vice President Dick Cheney, Colin Powell, and Tony Blair, the Prime Minister of Great Britain. And look at all of the famous people on TV who wear glasses too, including Will Smith, Drew Carey, Jam Master Jay, David Letterman, and Puff Daddy.

Second, glasses will not only make you look smart, but also help you become smarter. No longer will words be blurry making reading much more enjoyable. Plus you will be able to see the board at school without having to squint. And when you can see words clearly it makes learning really easy.

Third, you will become better in sports such as soccer or basketball. When you can see the ball better you react quicker, thus making you a great athlete.

Fourth, you will enjoy movies on TV and at the theater a lot more. No longer will the screens be fuzzy allowing you to clearly see all the expressions of your favorite characters.

So you see, glasses are great. You have nothing to worry about.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***First Day of Summer***

Did you feel the excitement in the air when you opened your eyes? It always feels this way on the first day of summer. Out of the four seasons it's the best one for being a kid.

During summer you no longer have to go to school. You can sleep in every morning and not worry about your favorite dreams getting interrupted by buzzing alarm clocks.

When you do get up you don't have to wear shoes. You can walk around in barefoot, or slip into sandals or flip-flops. And then you have all day to do great kid things like go swimming in backyard pools playing Marco Polo, diving for coins, and floating in the warm sun on colorful inner tubes. Or if you don't feel like swimming you can cool off by acting like a crazy loon jumping through sprinklers that spray cold water.

Summer also means camping and sitting around bonfires at night roasting marshmallows, singing songs, and telling spooky ghost stories. And then during the day going fishing, or riding in a boat, or visiting dairy stands with homemade ice cream.

So you see, summer offers lots and lots of reasons to get excited. And don't worry if you slept in too long today, because summer celebrates its arrival with the longest day of the year. So you will have plenty of time to have fun today.

Hope you enjoy today and have your best summer ever.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Spring***

Happy first day of spring! Are you excited? You should be because every new season brings new excitement—spring especially. It is a season full of wonderful changes. Can you think of any? If not we will help you.

First, cold days will begin giving away to warmer temperatures. No longer will you have to wear heavy coats and gloves when you go outside. Long pants will be replaced by shorts and sweaters by T-shirts. And instead of boots you will be able to wear flip-flops and sandals.

Second, with the warmer weather comes beauty. The trees will begin sprouting leaves, lawns will turn green, and the first flowers of the season, crocuses, will begin blooming purple and yellow. Plus, all the birds will begin returning from their winter vacations and fill the air with choruses of chirping.

Third, the days get longer. This means you will have more time to play outside after school.

And fourth, spring brings special days like Easter, April Fools, Mother's Day, and Memorial Day weekend.

Sounds great, huh? We think so too. So enjoy today and get ready for a brand new season.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## **Fall**

Happy first day of fall! Are you excited? You should be for every season brings exciting changes—fall especially. Can you think of any? If not, we'll help you.

First, fall brings new weather. No longer will you have to worry about hot, humid days. Fall, especially during late September and early October, features almost perfect temperatures. The days are warm, but the nights are cool, making for great playing weather. And then when you come inside you can sip apple cider or hot chocolate.

Second, you get to wear new clothes like cozy sweaters and warm jackets.

Third, all the trees turn colors. Instead of green the tree's leaves become yellow, red, and orange making it look as if someone painted them with big paintbrushes. And then when the leaves fall to the ground you get to rake them in big piles and jump through them.

Fourth, fall contains some of the year's best holidays like Columbus Day, Halloween, and Thanksgiving.

And fifth, towards the end of fall comes the first snow of the season, allowing you to make snowmen and snow angels.

Now that you know everything fall has to offer aren't you excited? So have fun today and get ready for a great new season.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Winter***

Happy first day of winter! Are you excited? You should be for every new season brings exciting changes—especially winter. Can you think of any? If not we'll help you.

First, winter brings snow and snow means fun. It's amazing all of the fun things you can do in snow. You can ski, snowboard, or slide down a hill on a saucer, or on a toboggan, or even on an inner tube. You can also build snowmen and then decorate their faces with carrots and coal and give them sticks for arms. Or you can build snow forts and then have snowball fights. Or you can fall backwards into the snow and make snow angels.

Second, you can ice skate over frozen ponds, or play hockey with your friends.

Third, cold winter nights are perfect for staying indoors, doing homework, and sipping mugs of hot cocoa.

And fourth, winter contains some of the biggest holidays of the year like Christmas, New Years, Valentine's Day, and Saint Patrick's Day.

So you see, there is a lot to be excited about with winter. So enjoy today and look forward to a great season of cold weather fun.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***Broken Bone***

You were very brave at the doctor's today. Where did you find so much courage? Most kids your age with a broken bone would have been shedding gallons of tears and screeching ear piercing screams. But not you, of course. You made us very proud with your behavior. You, in fact, behaved better than most grown-ups.

Doctor visits are never fun for kids because they usually involve sore throats or broken bones. This is why doctors are so important. They make kids like you feel better. Doctors aren't trying to hurt you; they are only trying to help you. And you realized this today by acting so grown-up in the doctor's office.

Don't worry if your cast feels uncomfortable. You'll soon get used to it and before long will forget you are even wearing it. But the best part of wearing a cast is having it come off. When it first comes off it feels as good as chocolate ice cream tastes. And best of all your broken bone will feel as good as new.

So hang in there. And, again, thanks for making us so proud by acting brave today.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***New Sister***

In just a few more days you will have a new sister. This means no longer will you be the baby of the family. I bet you feel old now, huh?

It also means life around the house will be different. Babies require around the clock attention so when your little sister arrives, don't feel mom and I are ignoring you during the next few weeks. Tiny babies need to be held and fed constantly which will take away from the time we'd normally spend with you.

When this happens, don't get mad, or sad, or even jealous. Because we love you just as much as we did before. It is just that now you will have to share your time with us with your new sister.

Mom will be tired the next few weeks so try to be on your best behavior. Picking up your room, making your bed, and going to sleep when asked will be a great help to her. Plus, you will be a good role model for your little sister.

You'll love having a sister. Once she grows up you will have someone to play with all of the time. It will be like having a sleep-over with your best friend every night.

Thanks for your understanding on this big change in the house. Don't forget that I love you very much.

Love,  
Dad

## **Cold**

Sure hope your cold feels better today. Being sick is no fun. But it happens to all kids your age. And the only way for little kids like you to get better is to stay home from school.

Colds are like big bullies who like to pick on little kids. But instead of punching you they give you runny noses, sore throats, high fevers, and coughing. And unless you fight back your cold-bully won't leave you alone.

One way of fighting is to take medicine and drink a lot of juice. Your cold-bully especially dislikes juice because it contains vitamins that make it weak.

Another way of fighting back is to stay in bed and get a lot of rest. Your cold-bully does not like beds. Because when you are in a bed you are warm and getting a lot of sleep, causing your cold-bully to lose its strength.

After a day or two in bed your cold-bully will get so tired of this it will finally decide to flee and that's when you will start feeling better. Your nose will dry up, your energy will return, your throat will no longer ache, and you will stop coughing.

We bet that by tomorrow your cold-bully will finally have left allowing you to go back to school and be with your friends. So hang in there, get plenty of rest, and know that we will be here to help you fight your cold-bully.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## **Art**

Thanks so much for the beautiful artwork. You are a fantastic little artist!

It looks great in my office. As soon as I taped your picture on my wall it brought instant warmth to my workplace. No matter how busy work got to be every time I looked at your picture it brought an instant smile to my face. Not only did I feel lucky to own such a magnificent work of art, but also lucky have you as my child.

All of my co-workers stopped in to look at your picture and were amazed at how talented of an artist you are. Some called it “stunning,” others described it as “beyond beautiful.” My office became so busy with admirers I had to lock my door. As I was leaving work six people requested I ask you to create them some artistic magic as well.

Maybe when you have some spare time you can teach me your artistic secrets. I’d especially like to learn how you choose and blend colors.

Well, thanks again for the picture, and keep up the fantastic work.

Love,  
Dad

## **Braces**

Don't feel bad about having to wear braces. Thousands of kids your age get fitted with braces every year. It is nothing to be ashamed of. It is all part of growing up.

I know it is difficult to understand this now but you will eventually thank us for your braces. Believe us you do not want to go through life with a mouth full of crooked teeth always feeling embarrassed to smile or laugh.

Do you realize how many of today's famous people have worn braces? It is an impressive list and includes Anna Kournikova, Serena and Venus Williams, Ashley Judd, Great Britain's Prince Harry, and supermodel Cindy Williams. Not only are these people famous and beautiful but they all have gorgeous smiles. And do you know why? It is because they all wore braces.

So instead of thinking "why me?" think "oh lucky me." Because first, you have something in common with some of the world's most beautiful people. And second, when your braces finally come off you will own a dazzling smile for the rest of your life.

So you see braces are a good thing. And before you know it you will be impressing the world with your smile.

Love,  
Mom and Dad

## ***New Brother***

In just a few more days you will have a new brother. This means no longer will you be the baby of the family. I bet you feel old now, huh?

It also means life around the house will be different. Babies require around the clock attention so when your little brother arrives, don't feel mom and I are ignoring you during the first few weeks. Tiny babies need to be held and fed constantly which will take away from the time we'd normally spend with you.

And when this happens don't get mad, or sad, or even jealous. Because we love you just as much as we did before. It is just that now you will have to share your time with us with your new brother.

Mom will be tired these next few weeks so try to be on your best behavior. Picking up your room, making your bed, and going to bed when asked will be a great help to her. Plus, you will be a good role model for your new little brother.

You'll love having a brother. Once he grows up you will have someone to play with all the time. It will be like having a sleep-over with your best friend every night.

Thanks for your understanding on this big change in the house. Don't forget that I love you very much.

Love,  
Dad

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