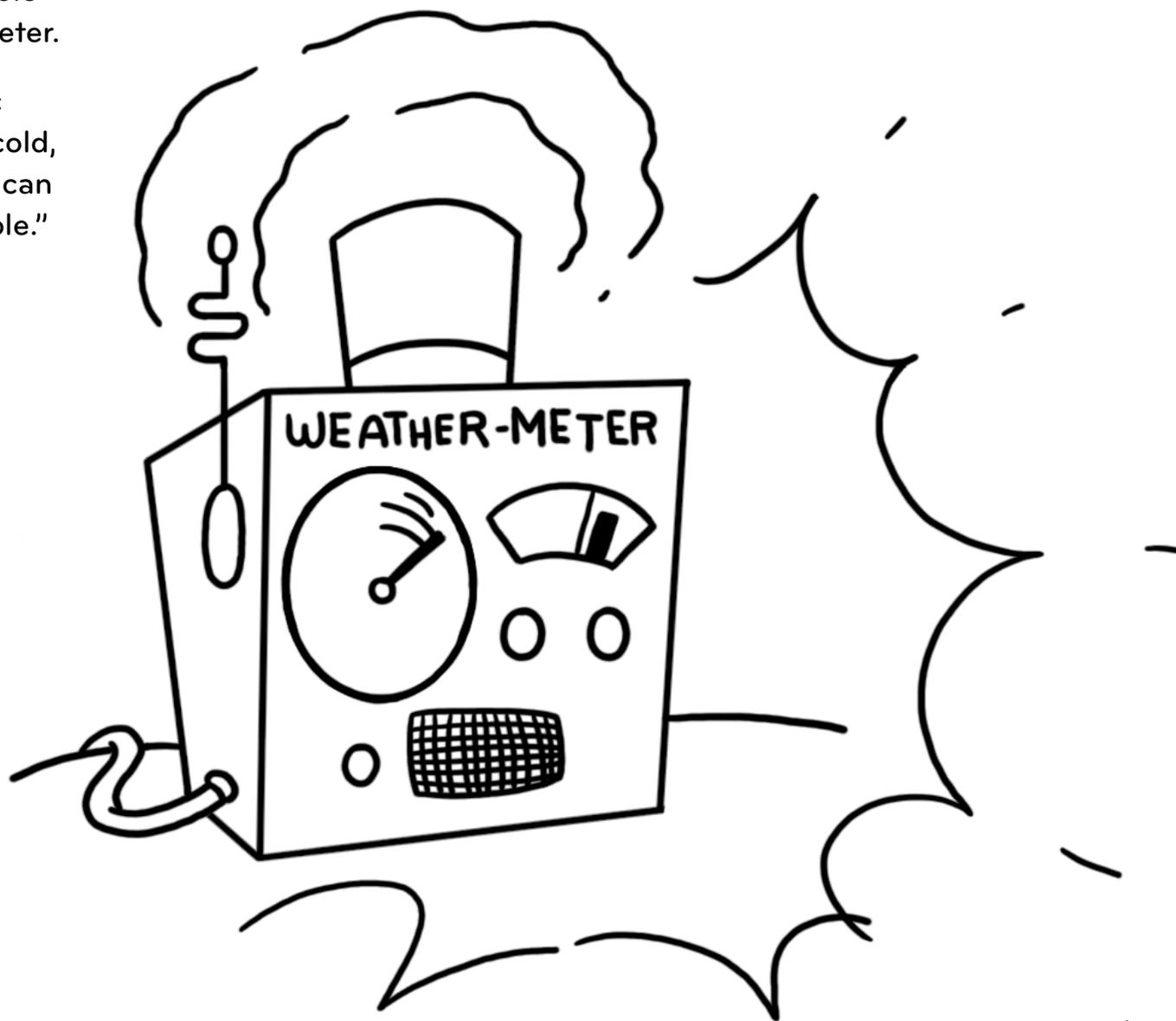


# Special Delivery



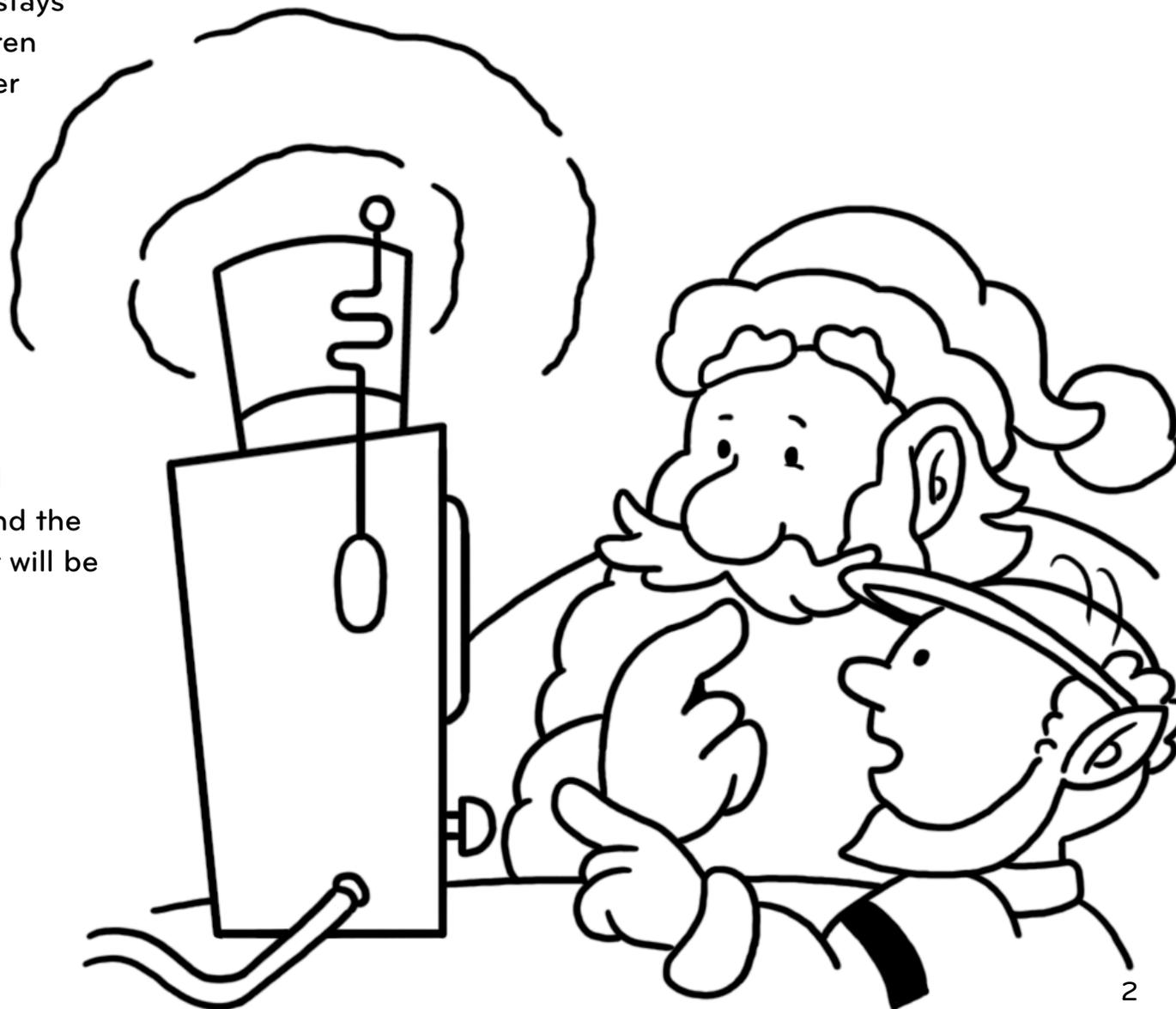
"Emergency! Emergency!" blared Santa's electronic North Pole-Frosty-Weather-Reader-Meter.

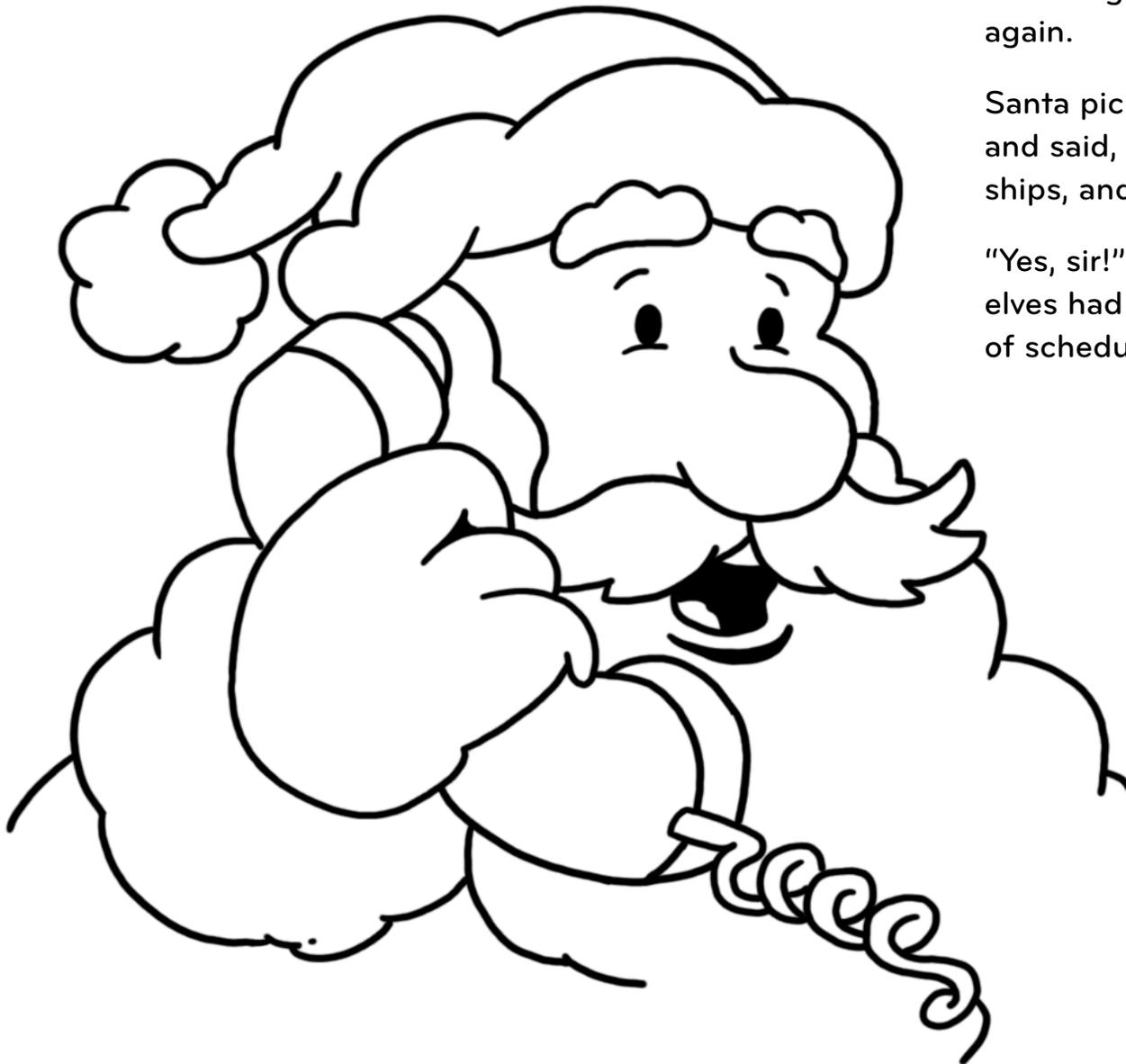
"Due to super fierce Arctic snowstorms and extreme cold, no planes, trucks, or ships can make it up to the North Pole."



"This is NOT good," said Santa, looking at the screen on his weather machine and frowning. "If the weather stays bad, no letters from children who don't have a computer will reach me in time for Christmas."

Bif shook his head sadly. "I don't know what we're going to do, Santa. According to your Frosty-Weather-Reader-Meter, this storm is not going to let up until late Christmas Eve. You and the reindeer can still fly, but it will be too late for those letters!"





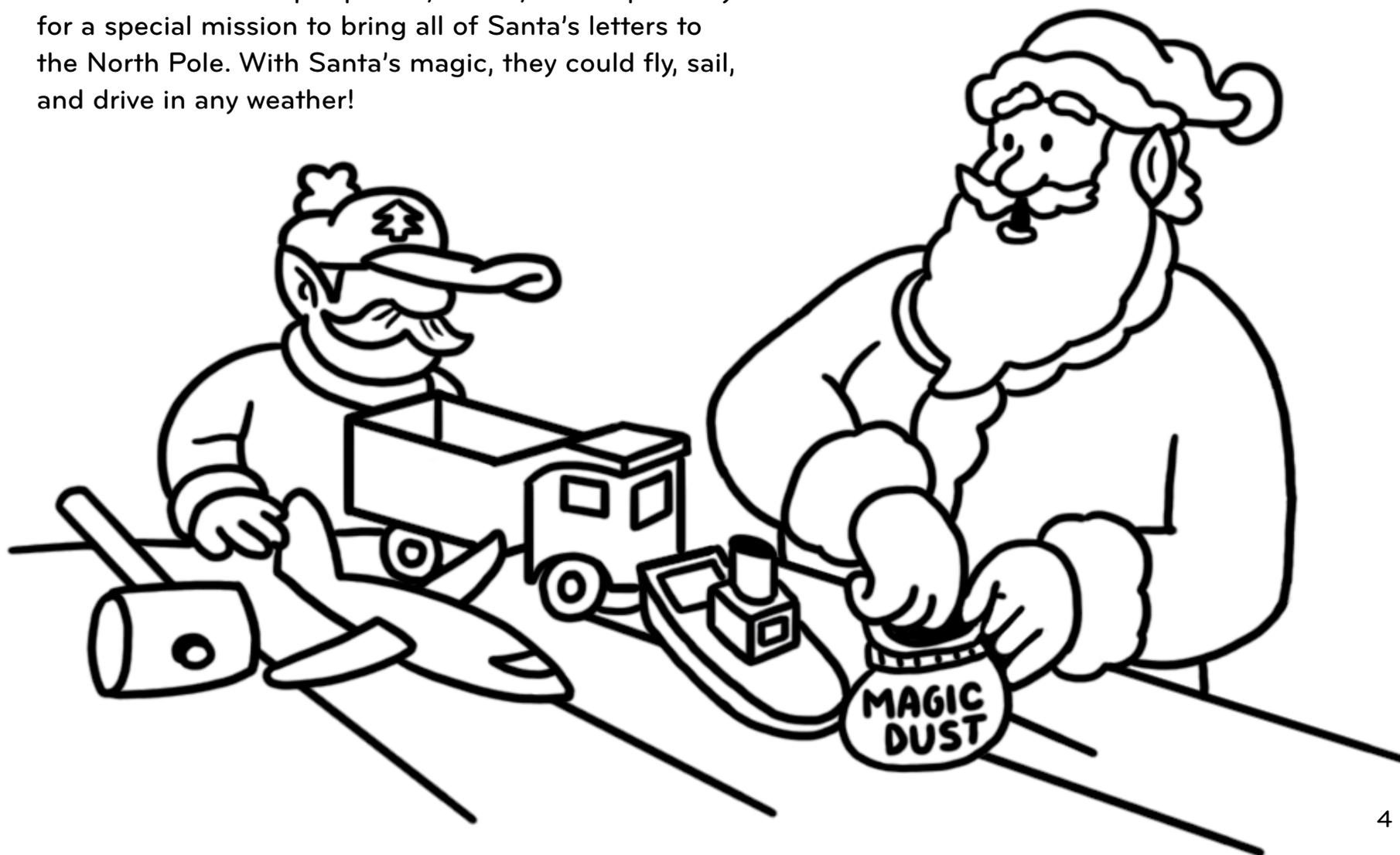
Santa stood there quietly, stroking his beard and thinking hard. Then suddenly, he broke into a big smile and his eyes were twinkling again.

Santa picked up the phone to the workshop and said, "Burt, are the model airplanes, ships, and cars finished?"

"Yes, sir!" said Burt proudly. He and the elves had been working hard and were ahead of schedule.

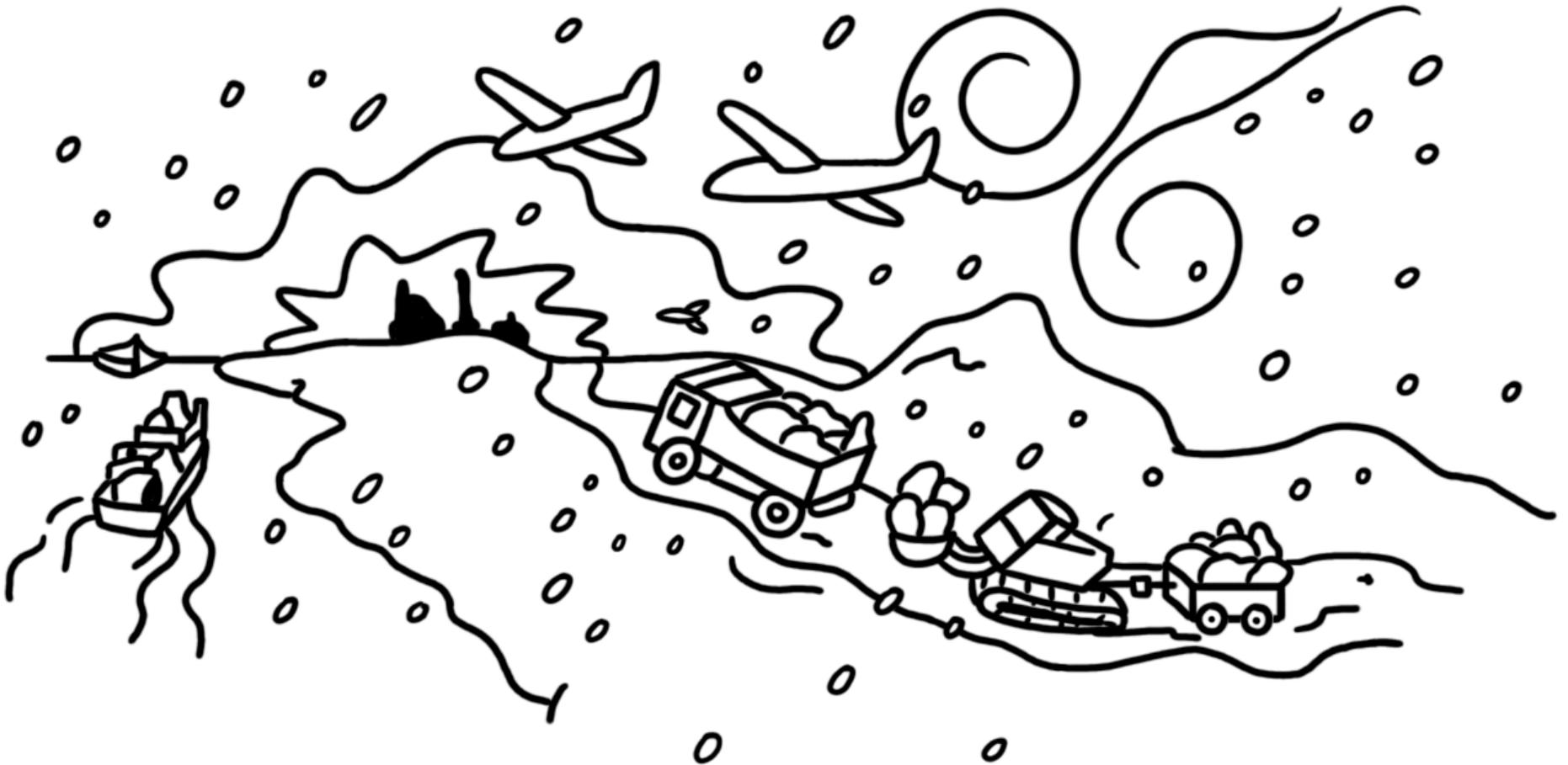
A few minutes later, Santa joined Burt in the workshop. Burt was surrounded by toy models on the tables.

Santa pulled out his magic dust and—POOF!—the models were now super planes, trucks, and ships ready for a special mission to bring all of Santa's letters to the North Pole. With Santa's magic, they could fly, sail, and drive in any weather!



With elves flying, driving, and steering them, the new planes, trucks and ships set out to get all the mail.

The weather was fierce, with gusting winds, extreme cold, and blinding snow. But with Santa's magic, the super models were able to deliver Santa's mail to the North Pole!



"Hurray!!!! Santa has done it again!!!!" yelled Bif.

"Now all the letters from boys and girls from around the world are here in time for Christmas!"

THE END!

