

CHRISTMAS



Dear, Santa
(I know that you have a lot of stuff to do. could you please make time fulfill my dream? I really want a snowboard, please.
Love, Toby



When Santa read the letter, he remembered that, when he was young, he also wanted a cool snowboard, but he never got it. So he set up to work!!



He worked all day and all night. Don't worry he ate and drank. The whole time he was sitting at the table trying to make the gift perfect. It brought back his childhood memories.



When Toby woke up he was so excited that he didn't even have breakfast and ran straight to the Christmas tree. He finally found his dream snowboard.