

Dear Em & Mo,
Merry Christmas!

I got your mail, sorry I didn't get a written reply off. I got to double-checking my list, and I guess I got distracted. Not to make excuses, but that pesky New York transit strike didn't help, what with so many people going from one list to the other.

Thanks for the vanilla cookies and milk, just the refresher an elf needs to keep his jolly going.

Gotta go, you girls are 348,698,515th and 348,698,516th on a list that tops out over two billion. That's billion with a 'b,' and I can remember when the elves said there'd never be more than six or eight million kids in the world. That was a bit before your time...

Jolly as always,

Santa

Yes, million
with an 'M.'

Back in 432, we only thought
we knew what 'busy' meant.