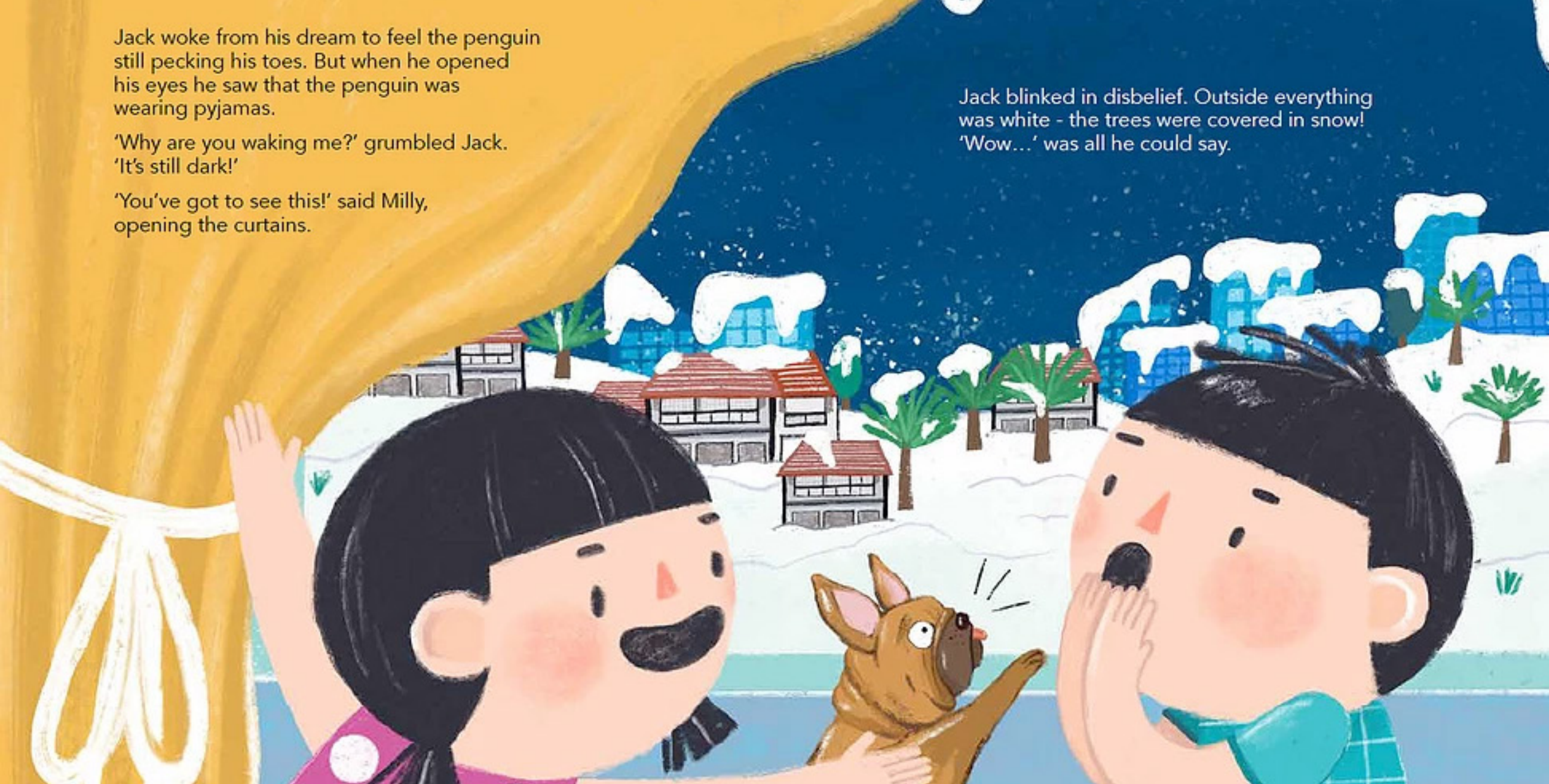


Jack woke from his dream to feel the penguin still pecking his toes. But when he opened his eyes he saw that the penguin was wearing pyjamas.

'Why are you waking me?' grumbled Jack.
'It's still dark!'

'You've got to see this!' said Milly, opening the curtains.

Jack blinked in disbelief. Outside everything was white - the trees were covered in snow! 'Wow...' was all he could say.



'Shall we wake Mum and Dad?' asked Milly.

'Are you kidding?' said Jack. 'They might tell us we can't go outside. What are you waiting for?!'



They were both dressed in a flash and running out the back door.



'I've never seen real snow before,' said Milly, sinking into the snow down to the tops of her boots.

Jack lay down on his back and waved his arms around. 'And I've never made a snow angel before!'



They both laughed as Milo sniffed the snow suspiciously and sneezed.



'I thought Santa delivered all the presents,' said Jack suspiciously, as the sleigh picked up speed.

'He does normally,' said the elf. 'But I've been told to help out, as I'm on Santa's naughty list - apparently someone called with an elf complaint.'

Milly hugged her body tighter - it felt like it was getting even colder. 'What time is it?' she asked.

'It's not Christmas Eve anymore, but it's not Christmas Day yet either. It's the time when magic happens,' said the elf.

The sleigh's runners crunched the snow as it glided along.

