



Back from Elf-cation



Dear

Seashells, sunsets and I'm backreporting for duty after a beach summer elf-cation with the Elf Pets. The Reindeer practiced "sand-dashes" along the shore (antlers = excellent towel racks), the St. Bernard ran a popsicle stand by our umbrella, and the Arctic Fox left kindness trails shaped like seashells all over the boardwalk. We built sandcastles, hunted star-shaped shells, and tried body-surfing (note to self: glitter is not SPF).

Now it's back to work for me—just like it's back to school for you. While you learn new things, show up on time, and bring your best, I'll cheer you on by day and fly to the North Pole at night to tell Santa about the ways you try, help, and grow.

I'm proud of you already. Let's make this season full of good choices, good laughs, and good memories!

High-fives and hot cocoa,

