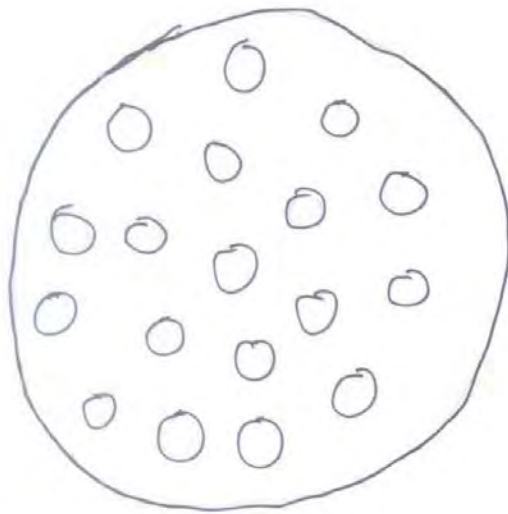
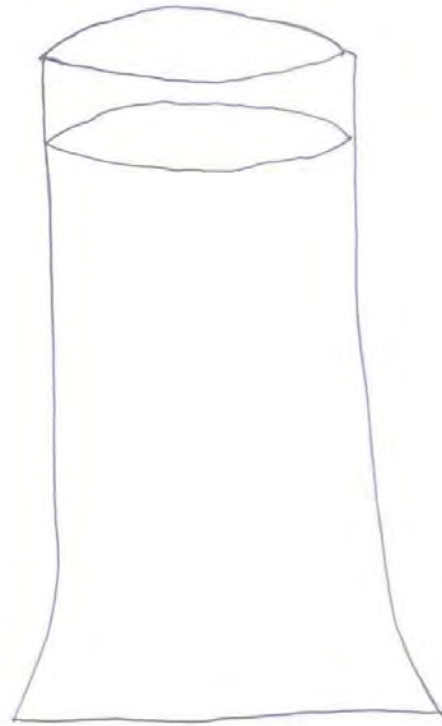
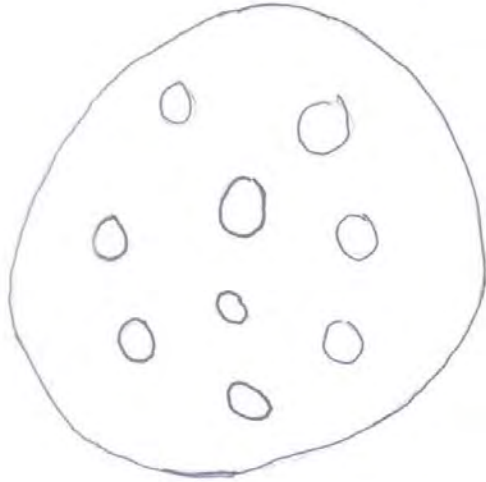


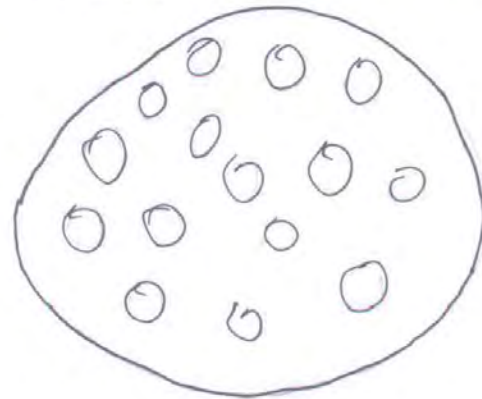
The Missing Cookies



Every year Santa
Comes down the
Chimney With gifts for
good Children



In return,
Children leave
Cookies and milk



But this year Santa Couldn't
find any Cookies or MILK



He checked...





But still, Santa
found no Cookies



He even checked under
the Christmas tree

He found a plate
Covered in Crumbs



Santa laughed his jolly
laugh, "I know where
the Cookies went!"



Ho
Ho
Ho

He rubbed his tummy,
"I already ate them."