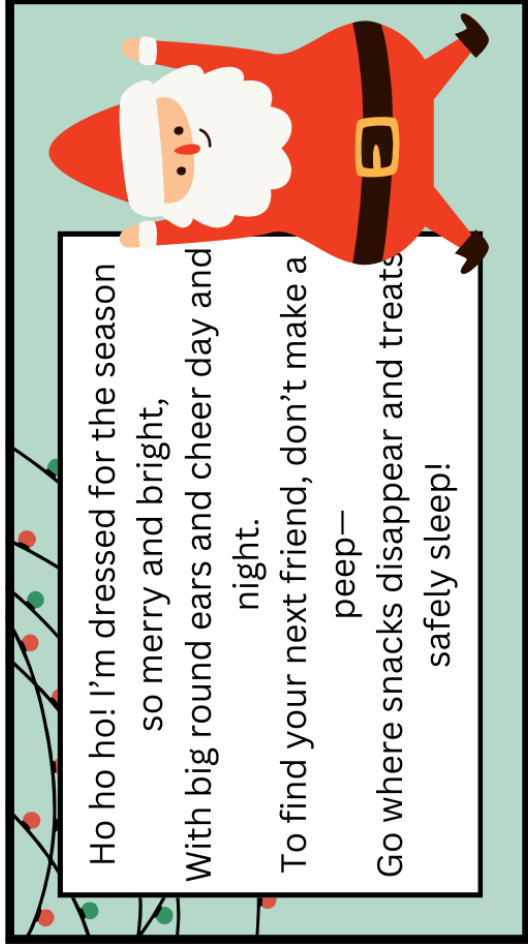
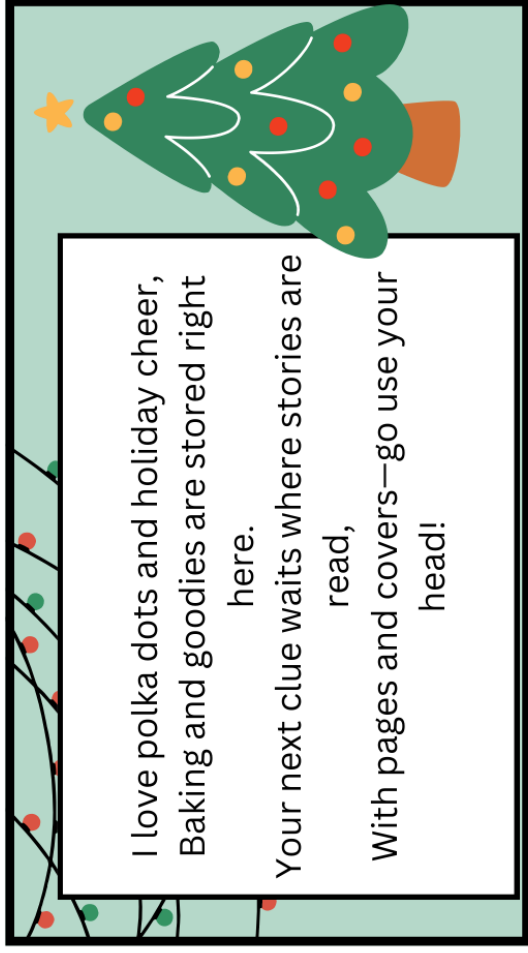
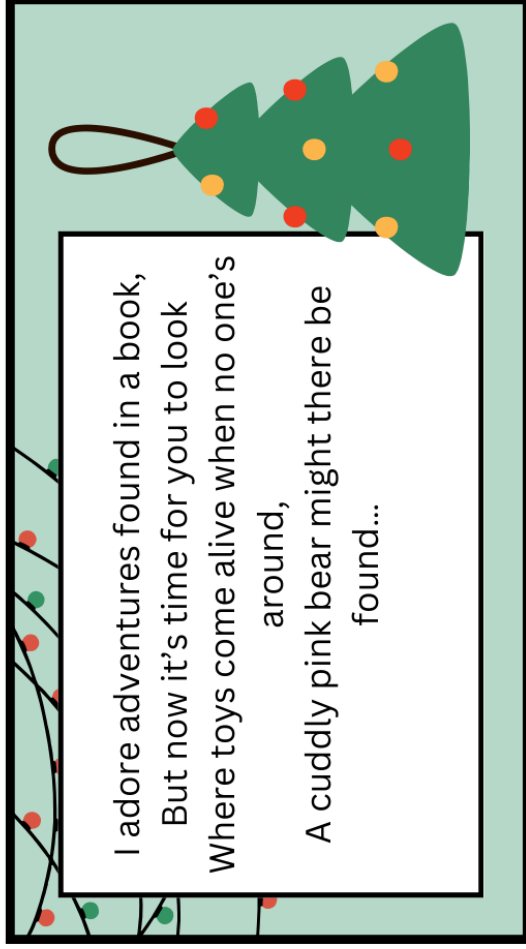




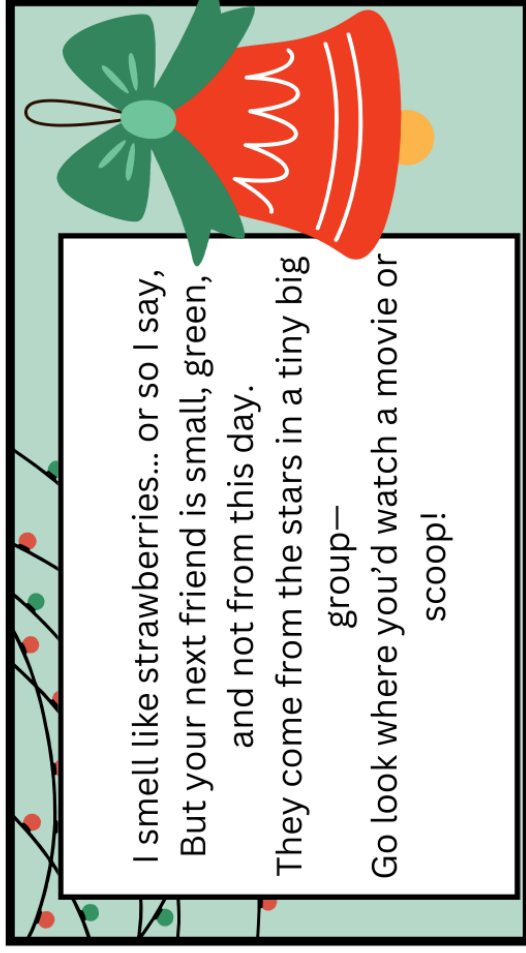
Ho ho ho! I'm dressed for the season
so merry and bright,
With big round ears and cheer day and
night.
To find your next friend, don't make a
peep—
Go where snacks disappear and treats
safely sleep!



I love polka dots and holiday cheer,
Baking and goodies are stored right
here.
Your next clue waits where stories are
read,
With pages and covers—go use your
head!



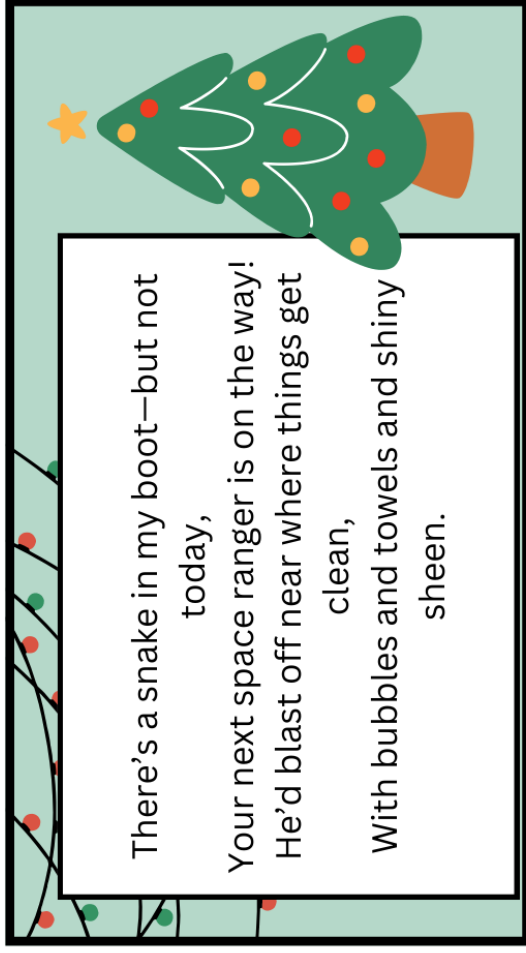
I adore adventures found in a book,
But now it's time for you to look
Where toys come alive when no one's
around,
A cuddly pink bear might there be
found...



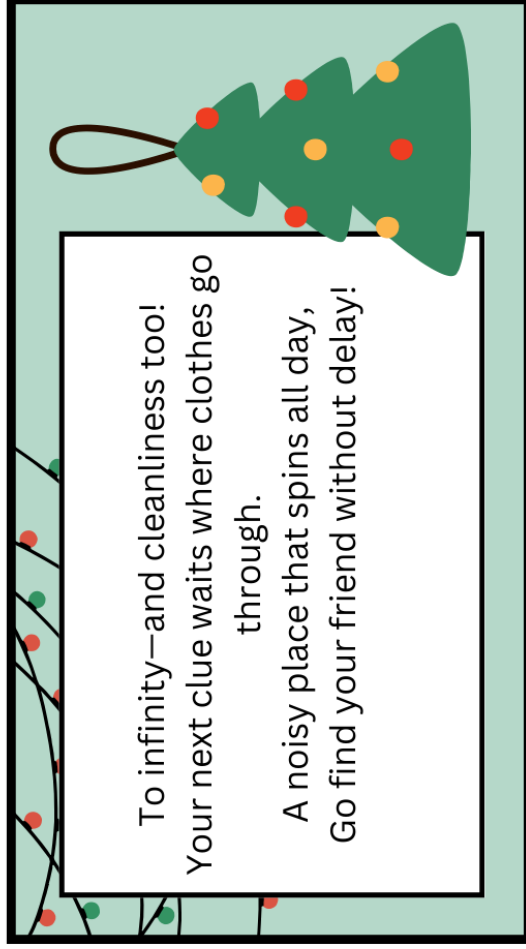
I smell like strawberries... or so I say,
But your next friend is small, green,
and not from this day.
They come from the stars in a tiny big
group—
Go look where you'd watch a movie or
scoop!



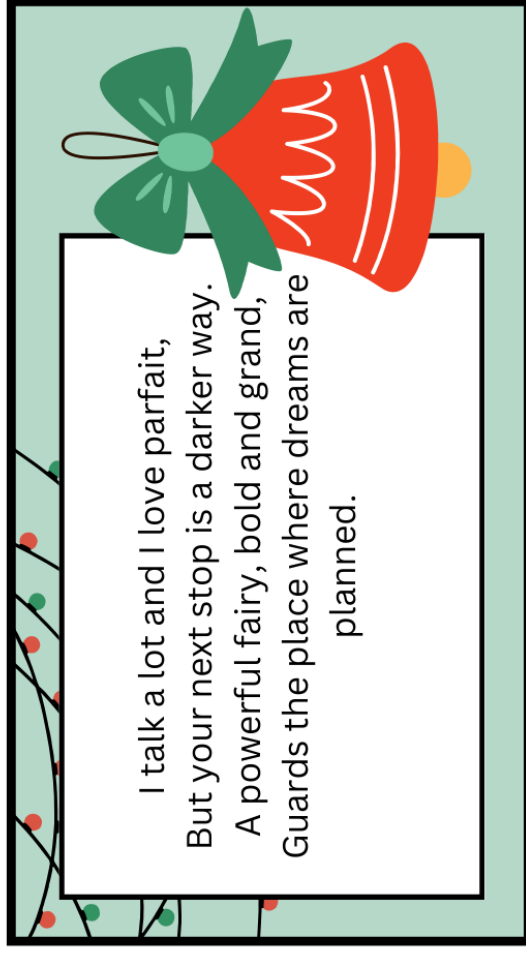
Ooooooh! We have been chosen, it's
true!
Your next pal wears a cowboy hat—
how 'bout you?
He'd tip his hat near boots or shoes,
Go check the spot where footwear
snoozes.



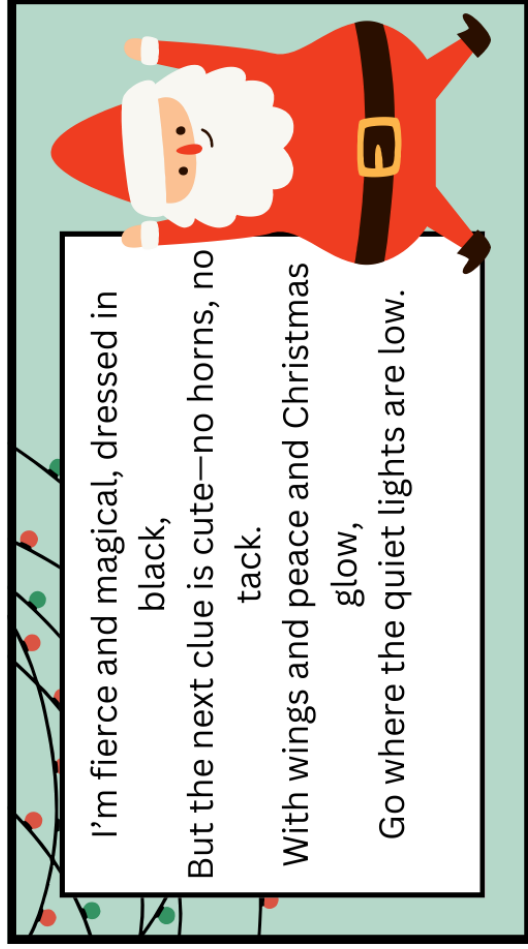
There's a snake in my boot—but not
today,
Your next space ranger is on the way!
He'd blast off near where things get
clean,
With bubbles and towels and shiny
sheen.



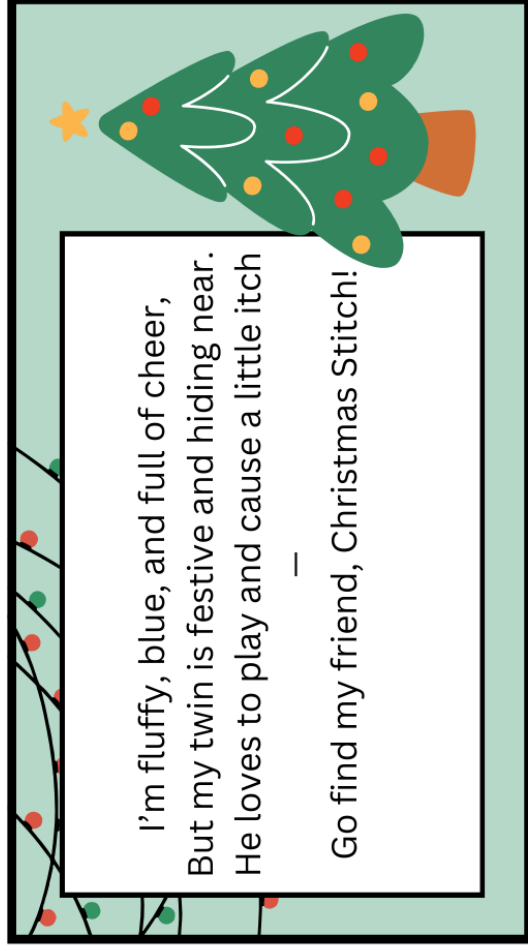
To infinity—and cleanliness too!
Your next clue waits where clothes go
through.
A noisy place that spins all day,
Go find your friend without delay!



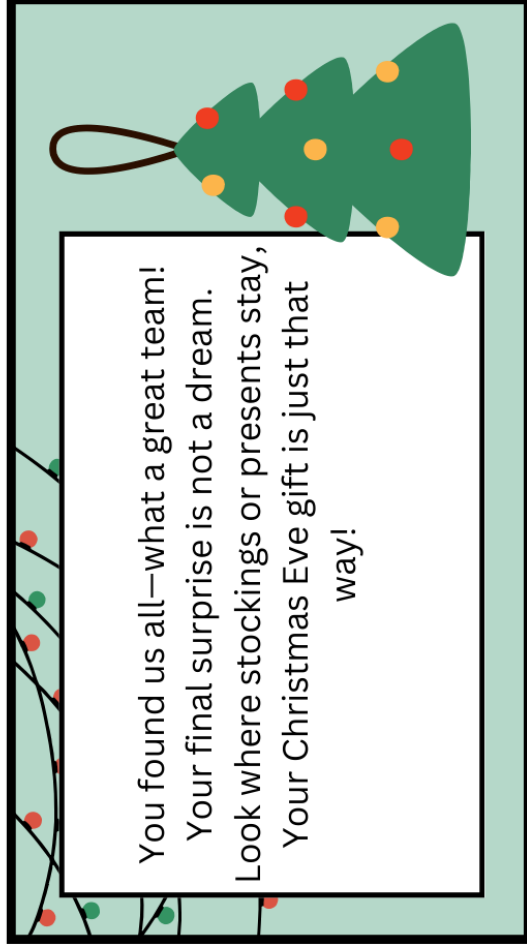
I talk a lot and I love parfait,
But your next stop is a darker way.
A powerful fairy, bold and grand,
Guards the place where dreams are
planned.



I'm fierce and magical, dressed in
black,
But the next clue is cute—no horns, no
tack.
With wings and peace and Christmas
glow,
Go where the quiet lights are low.



I'm fluffy, blue, and full of cheer,
But my twin is festive and hiding near.
He loves to play and cause a little itch
—
Go find my friend, Christmas Stitch!



You found us all—what a great team!
Your final surprise is not a dream.
Look where stockings or presents stay,
Your Christmas Eve gift is just that
way!

