

Baby Santa's

WORLDWIDE CHRISTMAS ADVENTURE



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WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY PHIL WILSON

On a blustery Christmas Eve at the North Pole, Santa walked from his workshop to the barn where he kept his sleigh. He wanted to make sure the sleigh was in tip-top condition for the night's important journey.



*H*e opened the barn door, stepped inside, and
found—nothing! The sleigh was gone!





Santa ran from the empty barn, dashed to the workshop, and burst through the door.

“What’s wrong, Santa?” Head Elf Stanley asked.

“My sleigh is not in the barn,” Santa panted. “Where is it?”

“Oh my goodness,” Head Elf Stanley gasped. “The elves in maintenance took the sleigh for repairs last week. They said they would return it this morning. I’ll find out where it is, Santa.”

“**I**’ve got bad news,” Elf Isabelle told Head Elf Stanley. “When we were pulling the sleigh out of the shop, one of the runners broke. We’re trying to fix it, but I’m afraid it won’t be ready in time!”



