

SANTA'S REINDEER WHISTLE

Once upon a time, in a land far away, Where the snow never melted and the reindeer all played, there was a little antler whistle, so shiny and bright, It belonged to Santa, who used it all night.

On Christmas Eve, Santa would climb up his sleigh, and whistle so loudly, it was heard miles away. His reindeer, they knew it, and they came running quick, more rapid than eagles, they all did the trick.

He'd whistle and shout, and call them by name, "Now Dasher! Now Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen! On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donner and Blitzen! To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall! Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

The antler whistle was so important, you see, it inspired the reindeer to fly faster than bees. Without it, Santa would be in a pickle, He couldn't deliver presents, not even a nickel.

One year, on Christmas Eve, as Santa took flight, the antler whistle was nowhere in sight. He searched high and low, but it was nowhere to be found, and Santa knew, he had to turn around.

He retraced his steps, all the way back to his house, and there, in the snow, he saw a little mouse. The antler whistle was in its tiny paws, and Santa knew, he had to get it back, because.

He asked the little mouse, "Please, may I have my whistle back?" And the mouse replied, "Of course, Santa, here's your pack." Santa smiled with glee, as he took the whistle in his hand, and with a whistle and a shout, he was back to his land.

The reindeer were waiting, and Santa was back on track, he whistled and shouted, and they all took off with a smack. The antler whistle was safe, and Christmas was saved, thanks to Santa and his little friend, who was so brave.

So, remember this story, when you're fast asleep, Dreaming of Santa and his reindeer so deep. The antler whistle is important, so don't forget, without it, Santa's sleigh would be grounded, I bet!

