

North Pole Newsletter – May 2025 Edition

Hello, sweet friends!

A jolly “Ho Ho Ho!” from the snowy North Pole! The stars are twinkling, the sleigh bells are jingling, and everyone here is busy getting ready for the most magical night of the year. I’ve bundled up with a peppermint tea and my coziest quilt to share all the exciting news with YOU!

Workshop Wonders

The elves have been working their mittens off! The toy shop is full of laughter, sawdust, and wrapping paper galore. Some of the most wished-for gifts this year? Color-changing slime, storybooks that glow in the dark, and of course, teddy bears with tiny pajamas!



A Silly Sled Mishap

Now, I must tell you about a little *oopsie*. Last week, while I was bringing cookies out to the reindeer barn, our speedy friend Blitzen was practicing a new trick—and, well, he zipped right into me by accident! I hurt my right hand, but don’t worry, I’m healing well thanks to elf bandages and lots of cocoa. Blitzen felt *terribly* guilty and hasn’t stopped bringing me pinecone bouquets and apologizing. We gave each other a big hug, and I told him: accidents happen, and love always forgives. ❤️

Cookie Countdown

The North Pole ovens are on full blast! We’ve baked over 9,000 cookies so far—gingerbread, chocolate chip, snowball cookies, and even a few shaped like tiny reindeer. I hear Santa secretly sneaks one or two (or ten!) every night.



Magical Mail

The mailroom is overflowing with your beautiful letters! Your kind words, thoughtful questions, and crayon drawings make every day a little brighter. Keep writing—Santa and I read every single one!



Reindeer Report

The reindeer are doing great—Comet’s learning to moonwalk, Vixen braided her mane with candy canes, and Rudolph’s nose is shining brighter than ever. We gave Blitzen a big cheer to help him feel better, and he’s back to flying with a smile!



A Sparkle of Holiday Magic

Always remember: being kind, sharing joy, and helping others are the greatest gifts of all. Whether you’re hanging stockings, spinning dreidels, or building snowmen, the magic of the season is in your heart.

Snuggles and sugarplums,

Your friend,

Mrs. Anna Claus