



Dear K-Dogg, Bug, and Boo,

Christmas is coming again, and so back to you I came.
But this year is different--you gave me a name!
Mrs. Claus has entered my name in the Elf Registry,
and from now on--Clyde is who I shall be!

Just to remind you, I watch both day and night
and follow you close--I don't let you out of my sight.
I am Santa's helper and keep an eye on you,
and I was assigned to stick to you like glue.

Every morning when you wake, try to spy,
from what hiding place I'll be keeping an eye.
I'll watch to see if you follow and obey
the rules and things your parents and aunt say.

I'll gather the info, reporting everything is my goal,
then each night I'm off back to the North Pole.
I tell Santa all the things that each of you have done
I won't forget any, not a single one.

Some things make him happy, some things make him cry,
then I'm back to your house before the sun hits the sky.
So there you have it, that's how it's done.
It's the elves that help the North Pole run.

But please remember this rule that you really must know
If you touch me I lose my magic and must go.
Remember to be good and spread holiday cheer.
Have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Love Your Elf Clyde

