



The icy wind that morning had something different from the usual. The adults were complaining about the cold and walked with his head down, but the children beside them were attracted by something ... The air that day, had something in it: there was frost, certain; there was snow, of course ... But there was also something like ... words... Apparently, however, only the children were able to understand what the wind was saying...



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Everyone knows that for Santa Claus these days are the most challenging. It is clear to all, that in December, he works like a mad. But, who knows with he does during the rest of the year? He should rest on a sunny beach! Instead his work never stops: he pass the time writing. Letters! He does not write a few lines or a few letters; he writes a letter for each child, because everyone is different from one another...



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Print the two incipits, fold in half, and insert in the first two envelopes perhaps with a chocolate coin or with what you want!