

Tiny caught the ball on her head, but her friends didn't even smile.

"What if I found a way to make the shortest day just as fun as every other day?" she suggested.

Mazu wasn't sure. "How can it be just as fun when it's shorter?"

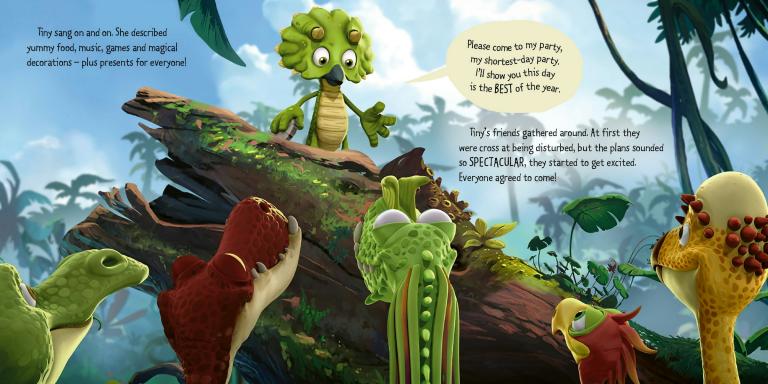


"But you'd need lights," sighed Mazu.

"And food," chipped in Bill. "LOTS of food."

"Yes!" nodded Tiny, "all kinds of stuff! I'll invite everybody!"

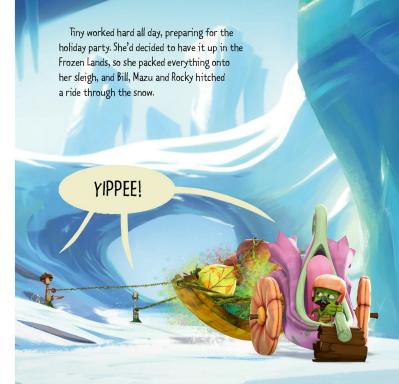




STOMP! STOMP! The ground shook  $\dots$  and GIGANTO appeared! Tiny gulped nervously, then stepped forward so the huge dinosaur could see her.



"ROOOARRR!" said Giganto, then disappeared back into the jungle.
"I'll mark you down as a 'maybe'!" Tiny said, hopefully.



Tiny whooshed across the ice, pulling her friends behind her. At last the sleigh skidded to a stop in front of a big, green tree.

BUMP! All of Tiny's packing tumbled onto the snow – there were boxes and parcels everywhere.



"Too late!" shouted Mazu. "Look!"

Tiny gazed across the snowy mountains. Her guests were nearly here!

"Oh no," she gasped. "I spent so long telling everyone about the party, I didn't leave any time to set it up!"

She didn't know what to do.

