

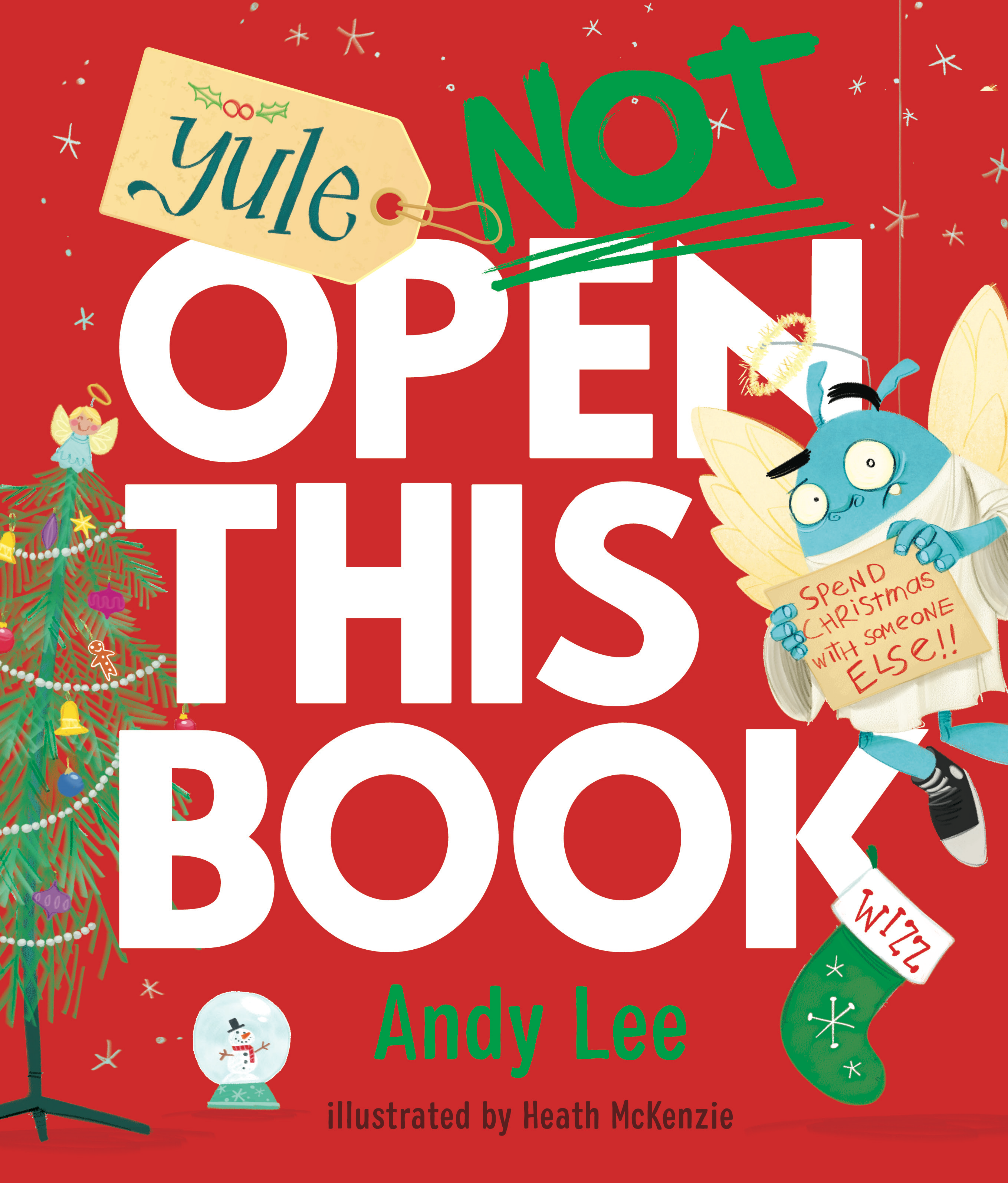
yule

NOT

OPEN  
THIS  
BOOK

Andy Lee

illustrated by Heath McKenzie



# WHAT THE HECK?!?

There are 25 new clocks and they  
are all telling **different** times.

How will I know when bedtime is?  
Surely I can't get in trouble if I stay up past it.

Santa has to know that it's you, not me,  
being the naughty one here.

I know, I'll write him  
a letter to tell him.

**Ha!** I bet you're  
too **scared** to **TURN**  
the page **NOW**.



I SAID **ALL** OF  
YOUR **DINNER!**

**AHHHHHH! I did!!!**

It's too much. A never-ending bowl of broccoli and it's all your fault for turning.



I'm done for. Santa isn't visiting me now. **TURN THE PAGE**, things can't get any worse.





Oh dear. I'm POOPED. Thanks for helping me.

I think it's still possible Santa might come.  
I hope he comes to visit you too.

Merry Christmas.



