

I REALLY  
WANT TO.

Help!



Simon Philip

Lucia Gaggiotti



This book belongs to:

.....

.....





# I REALLY want to Help!



Simon Philip



Lucia Gaggiotti





It's Christmas time again! **Hooray!**  
But when I hear my parents say,  
"There's just so much to do!" each day,  
**I shout . . .**

**DON'T STRESS!  
I'LL HELP!**



They both protest, but I insist  
I'm well prepared and have a list  
of things to sort so nothing's missed.

- 
- ☐ Decorate tree
  - ☐ Write to Santa to ask for sled
  - ☐ Rap presents
  - ☐ Make cards
  - ☐ Hang stockings
  - ☐ Snax for Santa
  - ☐ Get napkins
  - ☐ Lay table
  - ☐ Christmas pud





I DON'T  
need  
ANY  
help!





And since this year it's up to me,  
I start by **jazzing** up the tree  
(with flair and creativity)  
and let my brother help.



And after that we decorate  
to make the house look **really** great.  
I know Mum will appreciate  
our talent and our help.





We also do the outside, and  
it's **even better** than I'd planned!



Our neighbours' house just looks so bland,  
they should have asked for **help!**





I check my list and next create the Christmas cards. I illustrate, and cut and stick – they turn out **great**, despite my brother's 'help'.

Then off I go and post the lot, but cards need stamps and I did not put any on, as I forgot!



At least  
**I'VE TRIED**  
*to help!*





Then wrapping gifts proves quite the **test!**

I take it on and try my best,  
though by the end, I'm slightly stressed.  
My sidekicks weren't much help.



We hang our stockings in their place  
above the fire, and at its base  
leave snacks for Santa just in case  
he's hungry, and they help.



And late that night on Christmas Eve  
I check my list and can't believe  
there's still **SO** much I must achieve!



☒ Decorate tree

☒ Write to Santa to ask for sled

☒ Rap presents

☒ Make cards

☒ Hang stockings

☒ Snax for Santa

☐ Got napkins

☐ Lay table

☐ Christmas pud

I  
should  
have  
asked  
for  
help!





Mum smiles and says, "Don't worry, pet.  
You've done SO well. You mustn't fret."

Dad says, "You needn't be upset.  
You've been a **massive** help!"



"But now it's off to bed!" they say.

"Be quick, as Santa's on his way!

Tomorrow is a busy day –  
we'll really need your help!"





But sleeping's tough on Christmas Night,  
when trying hard to catch a sight




of Santa and his sleigh in flight.  
He's *fast*, which doesn't help.

Then just as I drift off I hear  
the magic sound of sleigh bells near,  
and from downstairs a yelp!

Oh dear!







He's stuck! And it occurs to me  
that if I cannot set him free,  
kids won't find gifts beneath their tree!  
I really need to help.

**LOOK!  
SANTA NEEDS  
MY HELP!**





Though Santa's wedged in **really** tight,  
my smart idea to end his plight . . .



. . . works **perfectly**, to our delight!  
He's grateful for my help.







"You've rescued me **and** Christmas too!  
Now thanks to you, dreams will come true.  
I'd best be off. I've loads to do,"  
he winks. "You're such a help!"



And so, because I have no doubt  
he has no time to hang about,  
I say goodbye and show him out,  
relieved that I could help.





Then back upstairs tucked up in bed,  
I've happy thoughts inside my head  
when thinking of what Santa said.  
I'm **thrilled** that I could help.





And then on Christmas Day, I squeal  
with joy, because I truly feel  
he's also made **my** wishes real  
as thanks for all my help!



And luckily the jobs I missed  
have been ticked off my Christmas list –  
my parents couldn't quite resist  
the urge to come and help!



When relatives arrive from far,  
I instantly unload their car  
and try to be a shining star  
who does their bit to help.





That's why at lunch I set about  
dispensing every spud and sprout,  
and handing Christmas napkins out.  
I'm **glad** that I can help.



And afterwards I save my clan  
from washing every pot and pan.  
I scrub them till they're spick and span,  
refusing **any** help.



Then gathered round our tree, I see  
the joy within my family –  
as Christmas has gone perfectly.





I REALLY  
love to  
help!





For Lucia, with heartfelt thanks — what a pleasure it's been  
to work with someone as brilliant as you on so many books!

Grazie mille! x

SP

For Isaac, who thanks to his creativity, saved Christmas!

LG

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Dear Santa,  
I've been extra good  
this year, I helped my

I Wish for \_\_\_\_\_

thank you! Your best

Friend, \_\_\_\_\_