

Continued from yesterday...

Dad helps Blue Mouse find a juicy carrot for Rudolph and a mince pie and a drink for Santa. Once the twins are in bed, Blue Mouse gets into bed too. She snuggles down under the covers.

“Night, night, sleep tight,” whisper mum and dad as they kiss her and the twins goodnight.

“Night, night,” Blue Mouse murmurs and falls asleep.

She is sure she hears bells ringing softly in the night. Was that Santa and Rudolph’s face smiling in through the window? Or was it a dream? She’ll find out in the morning, don’t you think?

