Santa has a problem. He’s lost his Santa sack and can’t remember where he left it! This is no ordinary sack: on Christmas Eve Santa ties his sack right on top of his sleigh and sets off to deliver the right gifts to the right children. Every time he gets to a new house, the gifts for the children in that house magically appear in the sack right in time for him to hop down the chimney. Since he’s had the special Santa sack he’s never left a gift behind!

“Santa!” calls the Head Elf, Snowflake. He’s Santa’s right hand man. “It’s time to go, right now! But my Santa sack,” says Santa. “I don’t know where I left it!”

“Where did you last see it?” asks Snowflake.

“Right here by the sleigh!” says Santa.

“Well, it’s not right here anymore,” says Snowflake. “You must have left it somewhere else and you better find it right now!”

“But that’s the problem - I have no idea where I could have left it,” said Santa sadly.

“Write down everywhere you’ve been today,” said Snowflake, “and I’ll get the other elves to help us look right away!”

Santa made his list and Snowflake called the other elves over to help.

Snowflake pointed to Elf #1 - “Ok, you need to check the cocoa corner.”

“Right,” said Elf #1. What’s the fastest way to get there?”

“Go straight through these doors, then take a left at the Candy Cane Castle, then right at Gingerbread Lodge, then another right at the cookie kitchen. Start looking right now!”

“Right you are!” said Elf #1, and he left to look.

Snowflake turned to Elf #2 and said, “Go check the workshop for Santa’s sack! And take the shortcut:
go left right past the sled garage and you’ll find five doors on the left. Take the one that’s right next to the one on the furthest left.”

“Was that a right at the sled garage?”

“No, left.”

“Left?”

“That’s right.”

Snowflake checked Santa’s list again and pointed to Elf #3. “Right, you’d better check Santa’s bathroom. I don’t know why he would have left his Santa sack there, but you never know, right?”

“Right,” said Elf #3, and he left right away to go looking.

Snowflake checked his watch. “Oh dear, Santa, we really do need to leave right away. Are you sure you can’t remember where you left your Santa sack?”

Santa shook his head from right to left, and then from left to right. “I wish I could remember where I left it! Why aren’t the elves back yet? What are we going to do? Christmas could be ruined! I can’t stand to think of all the children waking up tomorrow to the wrong presents. I need that sack to make sure I deliver the right gifts to the right children!”

“You’re right,” said the head elf. “This is getting serious. There’s only one thing left to do.”

serious. It’s time to call in reinforcements.” Snowflake pulled out a walkie talkie and pushed the right button to activate the loudspeaker.

“We have a code red,” Snowflake said on the loudspeaker. “Santa has left his sack somewhere on the premises, and we need to find it right away. I repeat: Santa has left his sack and we need to find it right away. It is imperative that the right gifts get to the right children, so please start looking and make sure no stone is left unturned. If found, deliver the sack to the sleigh right away!”

They waited a few more minutes, but no one arrived with the sack. “You’re just going to have to go without it, Santa,” said Snowflake.

“Maybe not!” rang out a voice right behind Santa. It was Mrs. Claus, and in her hands was a bright red sack. “You left this in the closet while you were getting dressed. Something tells me you need it right about now.”

Santa gave Mrs. Claus a great big hug. “You’re the best!” he exclaimed. “I don’t know what I would do without you.”

“Right you are,” said Mrs. Claus. “Now get out there and make some dreams come true. Merry Christmas!”