

SANTA'S BELT & TIM THE ELF

Once upon a time, in a land far away, Lived a little elf named Tim, who worked night and day. He lived in the North Pole, where snowflakes fell, And Santa Claus himself, knew Tim the elf very well.

Tim was Santa's helper, his most trusted friend, He loved making leather toys, from beginning to end. But one day, Santa came with a request so grand, To make a belt with gold stitching and embellishments so grand.

"I want the buckle to show my reindeer so bold, Donner and Blitzen, and my sleigh bells of gold." Tim was so happy, to have been chosen for this task, And he set to work quickly, with his tools and his mask.

He chose the finest leather, and gold thread so bright, And with careful precision, he stitched day and night. He added embellishments, with love and with care, Until the belt was perfect, for Santa to wear.

When Santa saw the belt, he was filled with glee, For it was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. The buckle was heavy, adorned with bells and reindeer, It was perfect for Santa, to wear.

Santa was so happy, he gave Tim the elf a surprise, A tiny sleigh and reindeer, in miniature size. Tim was overjoyed, and he harnessed them up, And zoomed around the workshop, not a single hiccup.

From then on, Tim the elf was known as the best of the best, In Santa's workshop, he was better than the rest. He made beautiful leather gifts, and toys for girls and for boys, And his heart was filled with love, and so many joys.

Every Christmas, when Santa put on his belt so bold, And climbed into his sleigh, to bring joy untold, Tim the elf felt so proud, and happy as could be, For he knew he had helped, to make Christmas magic, for you and for me.

